SPIDER-VERSE

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SPIDER-VERSE

SPIDER-VERSE

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2014 "STAGING GROUND"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
INKER: **JOHN DELL**
COLORIST: **EDGAR DELGADO**
LETTERER: **VC'S CORY PETIT**

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #32-33
WRITERS: **CHRISTOS GAGE** & **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
INKER: **JOHN DELL**
COLORIST: **ANTONIO FABELA**
LETTERERS: **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS** (#32)
& **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA** (#33)

"THE SPIDER-SANCTION"
WRITER: **CHRISTOS GAGE**
ARTIST: **ADAM KUBERT**
COLORIST: **RAIN BEREDO**

"BLACK SHEEP"
WRITER: **CHRISTOS GAGE**
ARTIST: **M.A. SEPULVEDA**
COLORIST: **RICHARD ISANOVE**

COVER ART: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI** &
ANTONIO FABELA WITH **JOHN DELL** (#32)
& **ROBERTO POGGI** (#33)

SPIDER-MAN 2099 #5
WRITER: **PETER DAVID**
PENCILER: **RICK LEONARDI**
INKER: **LIVESAY**
COLORIST: **ANTONIO FABELA**
LETTERERS: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**
COVER ART: **FRANCESCO MATTINA**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7-15
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
SCRIPT, #7-8: **CHRISTOS GAGE**
PENCILERS: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI** (#7-8 & #12-15)
& **OLIVIER COIPEL** (#9-11 & #14)
INKERS: **CAM SMITH** (#7-8 & #12-15); **OLIVIER COIPEL**
(#9 & #11) & **WADE VON GRAWBADGER** (#10-11 & #14)
WITH **LIVESAY** (#11 & 14) **VICTOR OLAZABA** &
MARK MORALES (#11) AND **ROBERTO POGGI** (#15)
COLORISTS: **ANTONIO FABELA** (#7-8)
& **JUSTIN PONSOR** (#9-15)
LETTERERS: **CHRIS ELIOPOULOS**
WITH **TRAVIS LANHAM** (#11)
COVER ART: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI** &
CAM SMITH (#7-8 & #14-15) WITH
ANTONIO FABELA (#7-8) & **JUSTIN PONSOR** (#14-15);
OLIVIER COIPEL & **JUSTIN PONSOR** (#9-13) WITH
WADE VON GRAWBADGER (#13)

"EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE: WEB OF FEAR"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
INKER: **CAM SMITH**
COLORIST: **ANTONIO FABELA**

"EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE: MY BROTHER'S KEEPER"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **HUMBERTO RAMOS**
INKER: **VICTOR OLAZABA**
COLORIST: **EDGAR DELGADO**

SPIDER-VERSE #1-2
"ENTER THE SPIDER-VERSE"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **HUMBERTO RAMOS**
INKER: **VICTOR OLAZABA**
COLORIST: **EDGAR DELGADO**

"SPIDER-CLAN: THE MANY"
WRITER: **SKOTTIE YOUNG**
ARTIST: **JAKE PARKER**
COLORIST: **ANDREW CROSSLEY**

"STEAMPUNK LADY SPIDER"
WRITER: **ROBBIE THOMPSON**
ARTIST: **DENIS MEDRI**
COLORIST: **PAOLO FRANCESCUTTO**

"LATE FOR A DATE!"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
ARTIST: **TY TEMPLETON**
COLORIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**

"PENELOPE PARKER"
WRITER/ARTIST: **KATIE COOK**
COLORIST: **HEATHER BRECKEL**

"NEWSPAPER SPIDER-MAN"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
PENCILER: **TOM GRUMMETT**
INKER: **TOM PALMER**

"IT'S SHOWTIME"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
ARTIST: **KRIS ANKA**
COLORIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**

"ANANSI: A SPIDER IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING"
WRITER: **KATHRYN IMMONEN**
PENCILER: **DAVID LAFUENTE**
INKER: **ALVARO LOPEZ**
COLORIST: **JOHN RAUCH**

"WITH GREAT POWER COMES NO FUTURE"
WRITER: **JED MACKAY**
ART/COLORS/LETTERS: **SHELDON VELLA**

"EL ESPIRITU DE LAS CALLES"
WRITER: **ENRIQUE PUIG**
ARTIST: **FRANCISCO HERRERA**
COLORIST: **FERNANDA RIZOGA**

"IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS"
WRITER: **DAN SLOTT**
ARTIST: **TY TEMPLETON**
COLORIST: **ANDREW CROSSLEY**

LETTERER: **VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ART: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
& **ANTONIO FABELA**

SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #1-3
"THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING,"
"TOO MANY SPIDER-MEN!" &
"TOO MANY SPIDER-MEN, PART II"
WRITER: **CHRISTOS GAGE**
PENCILER: **DAVE WILLIAMS**
INKER: **DEXTER VINES**
COLORIST: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**

"THE LUCK OF THE PARKERS"
WRITER: **ROGER STERN**
ARTIST: **BOB MCLEOD**
COLORIST: **ANDREW CROSSLEY**

"A SPIDER IN THE DARK"
WRITER: **GERRY CONWAY**
ARTIST: **STEVEN SANDERS**
COLORIST: **ANDREW CROSSLEY**

"BUGGED!"
CO-PLOTTER/SCRIPT: **TOM DEFALCO**
CO-PLOTTER/PENCILER: **RON FRENZ**
FINISHER: **SAL BUSCEMA**
COLORIST: **ANDREW CROSSLEY**

LETTERERS: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA** (#1 & #3)
& **CLAYTON COWLES** (#2)
COVER ART: **DAVE WILLIAMS** & **ANDREW CROSSLEY** (#1-2)
AND **JAMAL CAMPBELL** (#3)

SPIDER-WOMAN #1-4
WRITER: **DENNIS HOPELESS**
PENCILER: **GREG LAND**
INKER: **JAY LEISTEN**
COLORIST: **FRANK D'ARMATA**
LETTERER: **VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ART: **GREG LAND** WITH **MORRY HOLLOWELL** (#1-2)
& **FRANK D'ARMATA** (#3-4)

SCARLET SPIDERS #1-3
WRITER: **MIKE COSTA**
ARTIST: **PACO DIAZ**
COLORIST: **ISRAEL SILVA**
LETTERER: **VC'S TRAVIS LANHAM**
COVER ART: **DAVID NAKAYAMA**

SPIDER-MAN 2099 #6-8
WRITER: **PETER DAVID**
ARTIST: **WILL SLINEY**
COLORIST: **ANTONIO FABELA**
LETTERER: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**
COVER ART: **FRANCESCO MATTINA**

ASSISTANT EDITOR: **CHARLES BEACHAM**
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SPIDER-VERSE CHRONOLOGY

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2014
SPIDER-VERSE #1 (1ST, 3RD & 5TH STORIES)
SPIDER-VERSE #2 (4TH STORY)
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #32 (BOTH STORIES)
EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #1
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #33 (BOTH STORIES)
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7 (BOTH STORIES)
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #8 (BOTH STORIES)
EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE #2-5
SPIDER-MAN 2099 #5
SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #1 (BOTH STORIES)
SPIDER-VERSE #2 (2ND STORY)
SPIDER-VERSE #1 (2ND, 4TH & 6TH STORIES)
SPIDER-VERSE #2 (1ST & 3RD STORIES)
SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #2 (2ND STORY)

SPIDER-VERSE

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9 (BOTH STORIES)
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #10
SCARLET SPIDERS #1
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #11
SPIDER-WOMAN #1
SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #2 (1ST STORY)
SPIDER-MAN 2099 #6
SCARLET SPIDERS #2
SPIDER-WOMAN #2
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #12
SPIDER-WOMAN #3
SPIDER-MAN 2099 #7
SCARLET SPIDERS #3
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #13
SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #3 (2ND STORY, THEN 1ST)
SPIDER-MAN 2099 #8
SPIDER-VERSE #2 (5TH STORY)
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #14
SPIDER-WOMAN #4
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15

ON A WORLD MUCH LIKE OURS, IN A TIME LONG AGO...
The Globe Theatre.
WHERE THE FAMILY WATSONNE, TRAVELLING ACTORS OF WELL RENOWN, HAS CAPTURED THE ATTENTION OF ALL LONDON.
WATCH AS THEIR FEATURED PLAYER, THE SPIDER, ENSNARES HIS AUDIENCE...
NOW STAY VERY STILL, MY LADY. AND...
...BEHOLD!
THWIP
THWIP
...PERFORMING ALL MANNER OF TRICKS WITH HIS WONDROUS WEBS.
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
BRAVO!
AGAIN!
MORE!
"OUT, OUT BRIEF CANDLE! LIFE'S BUT A WALKING SHADOW..."
UH...
PETER, YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN. NO ONE EXPECTS SHAKESPEARE.
GIVE 'EM WHAT THEY WANT.
YES, DEAR.

HOLD ON TO THINE HATS!
HA! WHAT SAY YOU, SIRS?
HE'S CURSED! A WITCHBREED!
SORCERY!
NO. CERTAINLY IT'S A JEST?! A JAPE?!
TRUE! JUST A MERRY TRICK!
AYE! ALL PART OF THE SHOW! NOW GATHER ROUND, GENTLEMEN...
...FOR SURELY ONE OF YOU SHALL PROFIT FROM WHAT COMES NEXT.
TEN SHILLINGS TO ANY MAN WHO CAN WRESTLE OUR GOOD SPIDER TO THE GROUND! STEP UP! WHO'LL BE FIRST?
HAVE AT YOU--
TOO LOW, SIR.
TOO HIGH.
AHH!
MUCH, MUCH TOO HIGH.
PUT ME DOWN! I YIELD! ***I YIELD!***
COME NOW. IS THAT ALL? WILL NO ONE ELSE TAKE MY WAGER?
I WILL. BUT KEEP YOUR MONEY. I SEEK A DIFFERENT PRIZE.
DINNER.

VERY WELL FRIEND. I CAN AT LEAST PROMISE THAT YOU'LL WORK UP AN APPETITE, MISTER...?
IT'S MORLUN.
AND YOU SHOULDN'T MAKE PROMISES YOU CAN'T KEEP...PETER.
YOU HAVE ME AT A DISADVANTAGE, SIR. HOW IS IT YOU KNOW MY--
FOR I AM *ALREADY* HUNGRY.
I AM *ALWAYS* SO VERY HUNGRY.
MARION JANE! MR. WATSONNE! TAKE LEAVE OF THIS PLACE! *NOW!*
PETER!
I *BEG* OF YOU! THERE IS GREAT DANGER HERE!
THIS MAN-- THIS "MORLUN"-- IS NOT WHAT HE APPEARS TO BE!
BUT THEN AGAIN, NEITHER AM I!
KRAKK
ARHH!
MMM. A BRIEF TASTE. SO PURE. SO...
...SAVORY.
I APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT IS TO FOLLOW. YOU MUST FORGIVE ME...

...BUT I LIKE TO PLAY WITH MY FOOD.
FTAM
RNCHH
OH, WHAT A TASTY MEAL YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE, SPIDER.
I REALLY MUST TAKE CARE NOT TO GOBBLE YOU ALL UP IN ONE BITE.
SO FAST, I NEVER--I--
I-I SAW THE NEW WORLD... FOUND LOVE... HAD SUCH ADVENTURES...
BELOVED!
THIS--THIS CAN'T BE HOW MY STORY--
URNGH--
SHUNKK

THE GREAT SPIRIT THAT DWELLS WITHIN YOU...
...ALL ITS POWER, ALL YOUR POTENTIAL...
...EVERYTHING YOU ARE, WERE, AND COULD HAVE BEEN IS NOW...
MINE!
AND STILL IT IS NOT ENOUGH. THE GREAT *HUNT* CONTINUES.
THE *FEAST* OF THOUSANDS GOES ON. BUT IT SHALL BE OVER SOON ENOUGH.
IT'S BEEN FORETOLD. ALL OF YOUR THREADS IN THE WEB SHALL BE SEVERED.
AND SOON, VERY SOON...
ALL THE SPIDERS SHALL DIE.

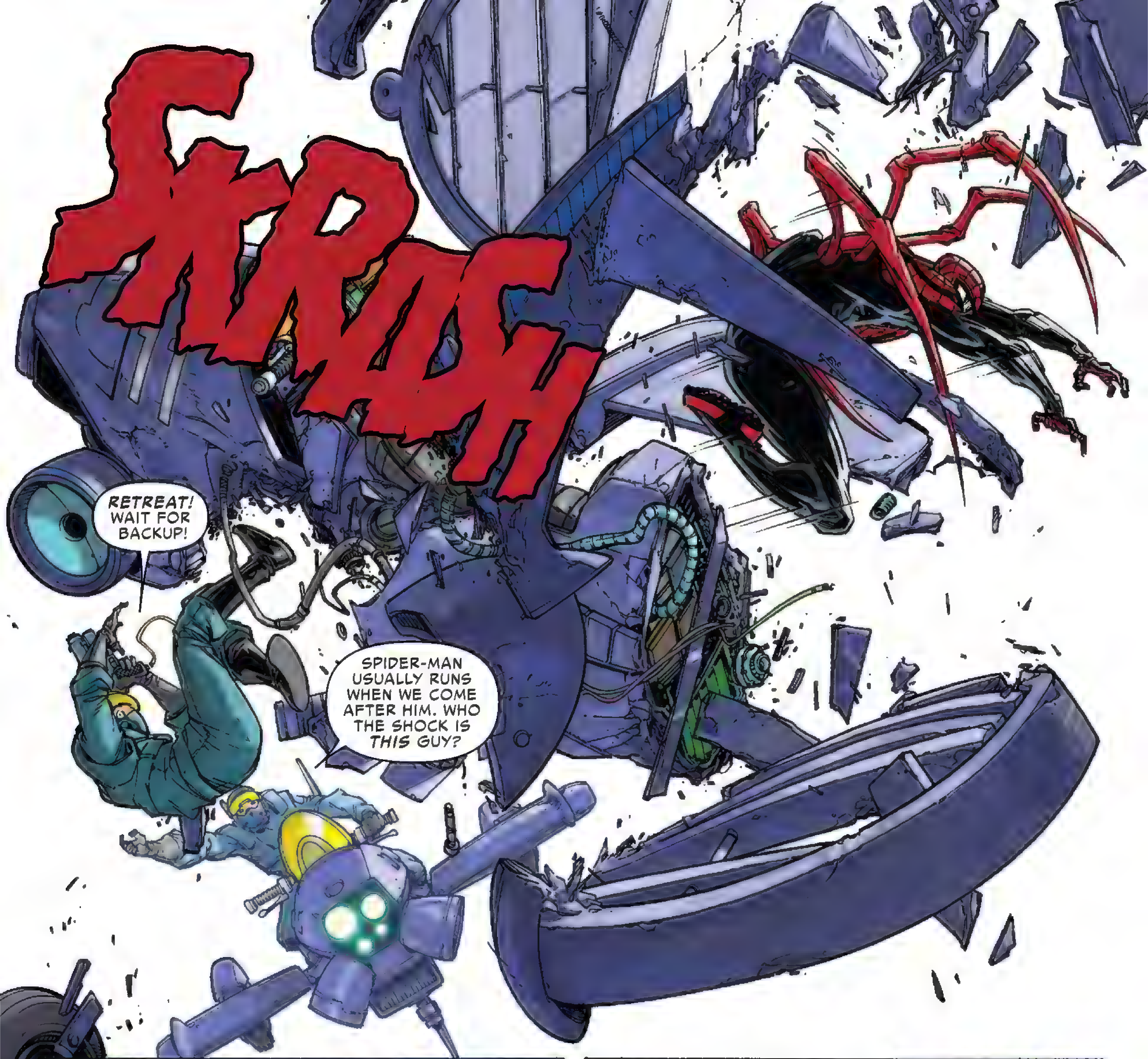
SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN 32

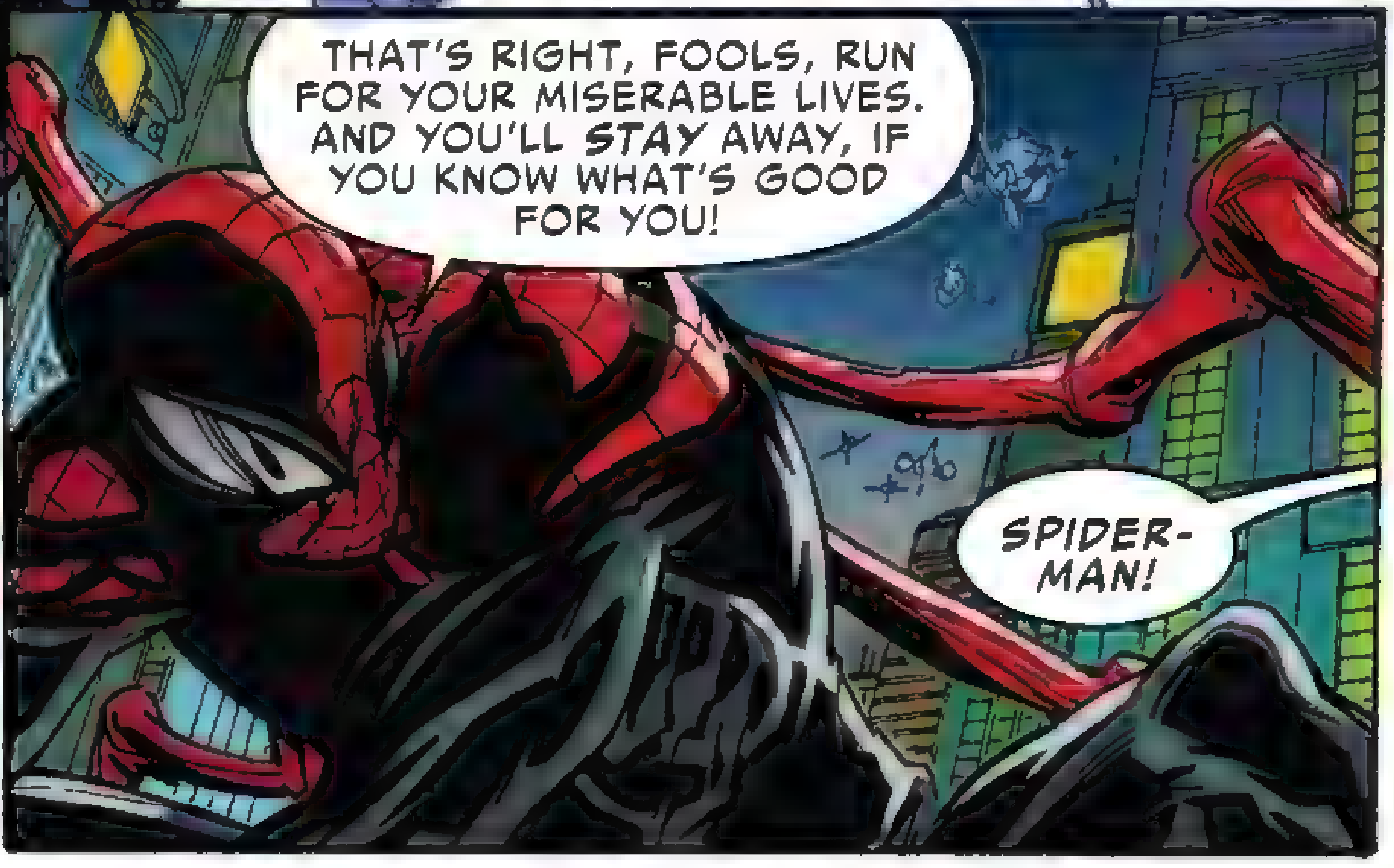
Horizon Labs. Several Months Ago.
W-WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED? WHO DARES--
WAIT. I REMEMBER. THERE WAS A TEMPORAL ENERGY MELTDOWN AT HORIZON LABS.*
*CIRCA SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #19! - NICK
HORIZON
I WAS ENTERING AN EQUATION INTO A DEVICE THAT WOULD CONTAIN THE ERUPTION.
IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN CHILD'S PLAY FOR THE INTELLECT OF OTTO OCTAVIUS...EXCEPT THAT I WAS BUILDING ON THE FLAWED WORK OF PETER PARKER.
ERROR
ENTER
THAT'S WHAT CAUSED THE FAILURE.
AND THESE FOOLS. THIS IS THEIR FAULT. THAT SPIDER-MAN FROM 2099, TAMPERING WITH THE TIME-STREAM BY TRAVELING TO MY ERA...AND THE SELF-SERVING TIBERIUS STONE, SABOTAGING THE EQUIPMENT!
KRA-KOOOM
THIS DISASTER IS ON THEIR HEADS!
A CONTROLLED IMPLOSION! DID SPIDER-MAN DO THAT? JAMESON, DID YOU SEE...DID HE MAKE IT OUT?
IF HE DIDN'T, MODELL, GOOD RIDDANCE!
I'M ALIVE. OR, AT LEAST, MY CONSCIOUSNESS IS INTACT. MY BODY FEELS... UNMOORED.
WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?

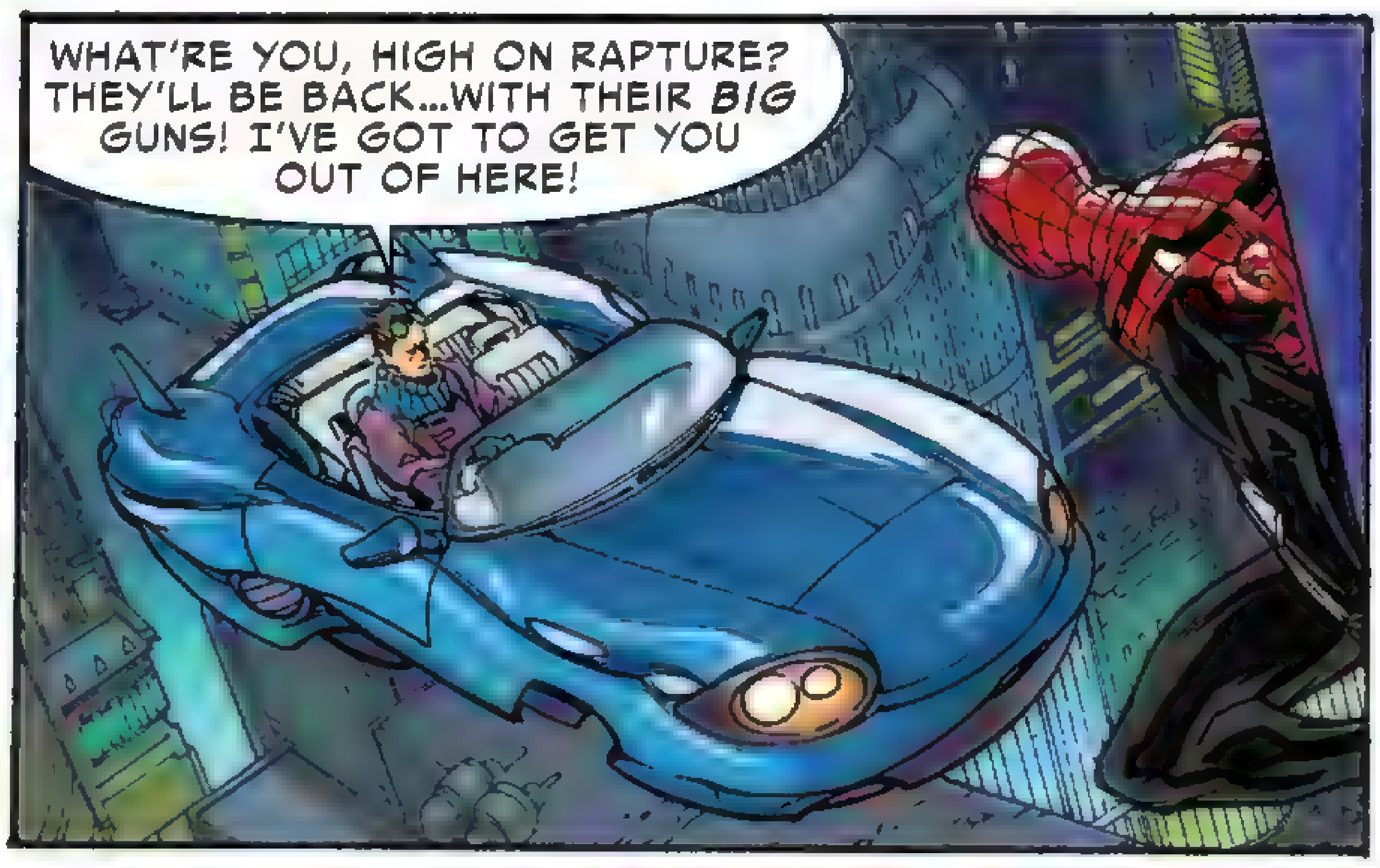
GET HOLD OF YOURSELF, OTTO. *THINK.*
I AM, IN ALL LIKELIHOOD, ADRIFT IN TIME. THE BIZARRE FLASHES OF OTHER EARTHS I KEEP GLIMPSING SUPPORT THAT THEORY.
BUT THOSE WORLDS ARE INCONSISTENT...EVEN CONTRADICTORY. IT'S AS IF THE TIMELINE IS FRAGMENTED. WHICH MEANS I COULD END UP...
...ANYWHERE.
WHUMP
HAVE TO GET MY BEARINGS, AND QUICKLY. I COULD BE AT ANY POINT IN THE PAST OR FUTURE--
NNH...
AH. OF COURSE. I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED AS MUCH.
NATURE ABHORS A VACUUM.

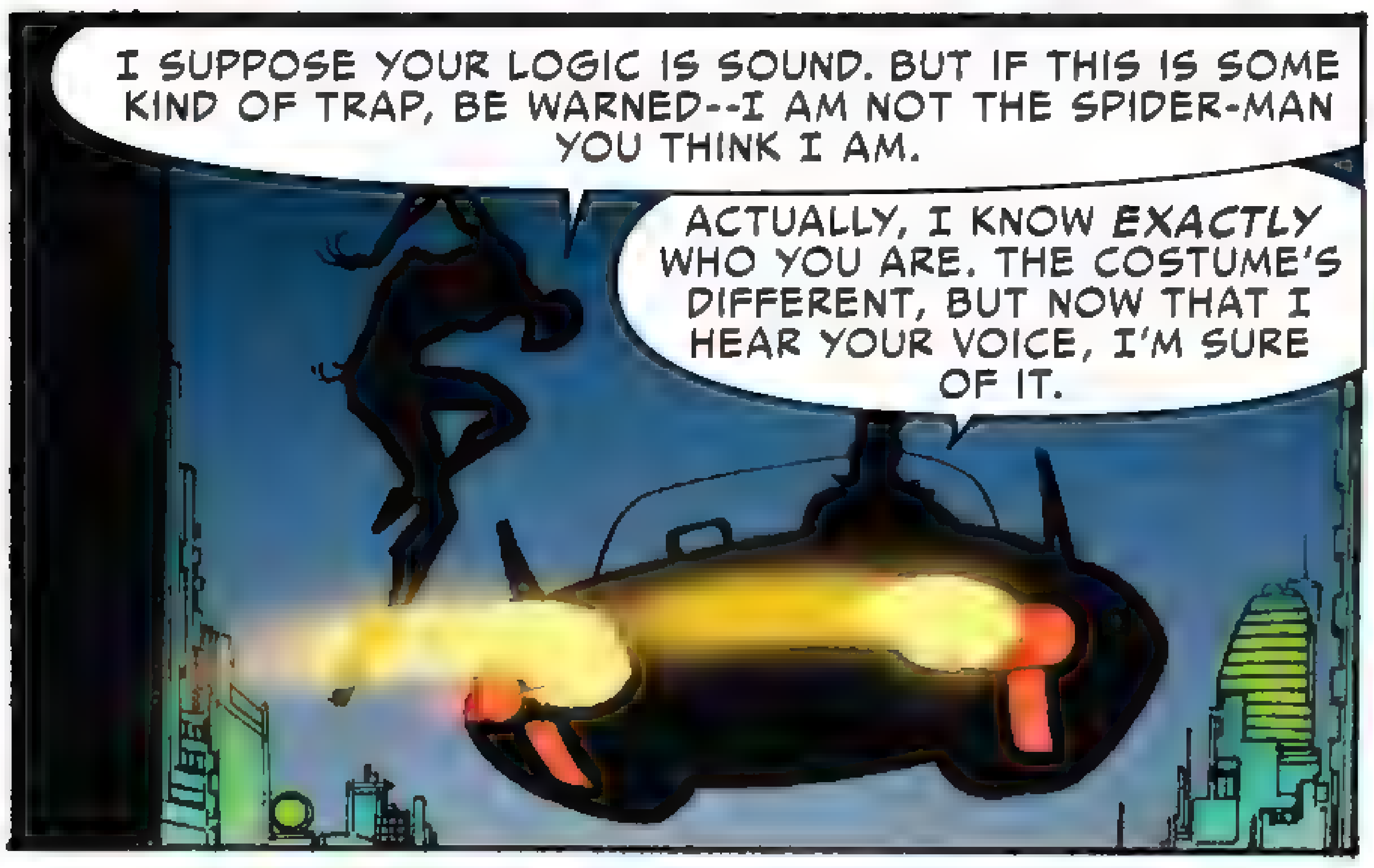
2099 WAS ROBBED OF ITS SPIDER-MAN...
...SO THE UNIVERSE SENT *ME* TO REPLACE HIM.
SEPTEMBER 27 2099

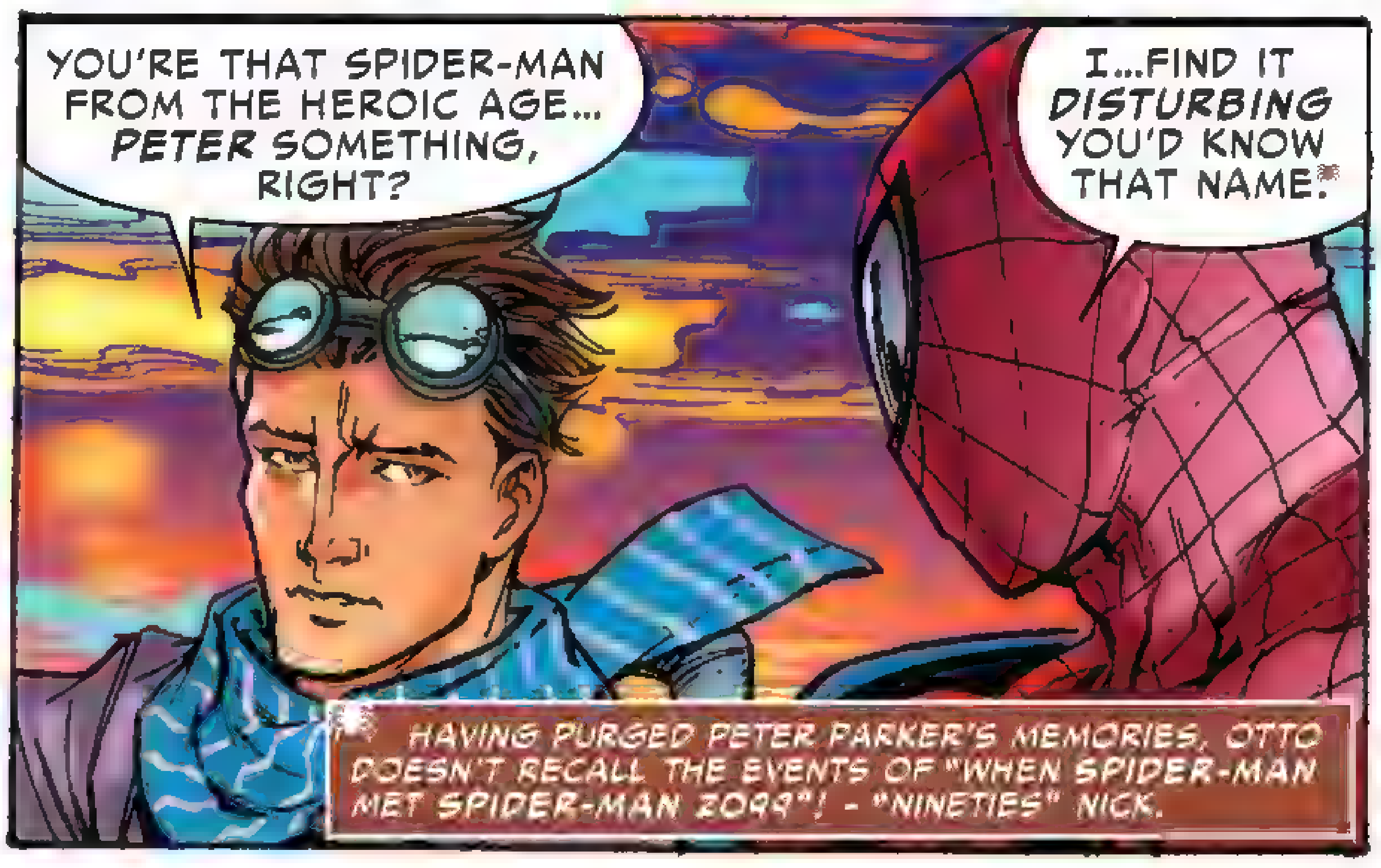
AN ACCEPTABLE OUTCOME. COMBINING THIS ERA'S TECHNOLOGY WITH MY OWN GENIUS, WHICH IS *WELL* OVER A CENTURY AHEAD OF ITS TIME...
...IT SHOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO CREATE THE MEANS TO RETURN HOME. I NEED ONLY FIND A PROPERLY EQUIPPED FACILITY.
GABE? REMEMBER HOW YOU ASKED EVERYONE TO KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR SPIDER-MAN?
YEAH, WELL, IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH EFFORT. THAT BITHEAD'S PARADING AROUND IN THE OPEN LIKE HE'S THE SECOND COMING OF *THOR*. YOU WANT HIM, YOU'D BETTER HURRY...
"...BEFORE THE *PUBLIC EYE* SHOOTS HIM OUT OF THE SKY!"
HALT! SPIDER-MAN, WE ARE PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST! DO NOT ATTEMPT TO FLEE!
FLEE?
HEH.
SHING
YOU HAVE THE WRONG SPIDER-MAN.


SKRASH
RETREAT! WAIT FOR BACKUP!
SPIDER-MAN USUALLY RUNS WHEN WE COME AFTER HIM. WHO THE SHOCK IS *THIS* GUY?


THAT'S RIGHT, FOOLS, RUN FOR YOUR MISERABLE LIVES. AND YOU'LL *STAY* AWAY, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
SPIDER-MAN!


WHAT'RE YOU, HIGH ON RAPTURE? THEY'LL BE BACK...WITH THEIR *BIG* GUNS! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE!


I SUPPOSE YOUR LOGIC IS SOUND. BUT IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF TRAP, BE WARNED--I AM NOT THE SPIDER-MAN YOU THINK I AM.
ACTUALLY, I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHO YOU ARE. THE COSTUME'S DIFFERENT, BUT NOW THAT I HEAR YOUR VOICE, I'M SURE OF IT.


YOU'RE THAT SPIDER-MAN FROM THE HEROIC AGE... *PETER* SOMETHING, RIGHT?
I...FIND IT *DISTURBING* YOU'D KNOW THAT NAME.*
*HAVING PURGED PETER PARKER'S MEMORIES, OTTO DOESN'T RECALL THE EVENTS OF "WHEN *SPIDER-MAN* MET *SPIDER-MAN 2099*"! - "NINETIES" NICK.

YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME?
IT'S...HARDLY SURPRISING. IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. ARE YOU REALLY THAT MEMORABLE?
WELL, SHOCK YOU TOO! I'M *GABRIEL O'HARA*. THERE'S A SPIDER-MAN IN THIS ERA. HE'S MY *BROTHER*, MIGUEL... AND HE'S MISSING. DID YOU DO THAT? *AGAIN?*
I'M AS MUCH A VICTIM OF THIS SITUATION AS HE IS. BUT GIVEN THE PROPER INFORMATION, I THINK I CAN SET IT RIGHT.
GOOD. LET'S GO TO MIGGY'S APARTMENT...IT'S A GOOD PLACE TO HIDE, AND FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT.
GREETINGS. PLEASE SET VISUAL REPRESENTATION PARAMETERS.
I TAKE IT THIS IS A HOLOGRAPHIC INTERFACE WITH THE COMPUTER NETWORK.
EXACTLY. NOT SURE WHAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR TIME, BUT THEY'RE PRETTY AMAZING.
THE HOLO-AGENT USED TO HAVE A LOOK AND PERSONALITY MIGGY ASSIGNED. NOW IT'S GONE BACK TO FACTORY DEFAULT.
I HAVE NO NEED FOR SUCH TRIVIALITIES. I JUST NEED TO KNOW WHERE I CAN ACQUIRE THE PROPER TECH.
"ACQUIRE?" WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU MEAN BY--
IT'S BEST YOU DON'T KNOW...IT COULD CAUSE A TIME PARADOX. IN FACT, FOR YOUR OWN SAFETY, YOU SHOULD PROBABLY RETURN TO YOUR NORMAL ROUTINE. I HAVE ALL I NEED HERE.
WELL...OKAY, I GUESS. YOU DID MANAGE TO FIX THINGS LAST TIME. IF YOU NEED ME, THE HOLO-AGENT CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH ME.

CLIK
I HAVE ALL I'LL EVER NEED FROM YOU, DOLT.
COMPUTER! BRIEF ME ON THE BEST TECHNOLOGY TO FACILITATE TEMPORAL AND/OR DIMENSIONAL TRAVEL.
WORKING.
TOP RESULTS: THE TEMPORAL ENERGY GENERATOR, ORIGINALLY DEVELOPED BY STARK/FUJIKAWA, WAS BANNED DUE TO CATASTROPHIC SIDE EFFECTS. RECENTLY, THE MEGACORP ALCHEMAX PAID A RECORD FINE FOR ATTEMPTING TO RECREATE IT.
FOLLOWING THAT INCIDENT, ALCHEMAX HAS FOCUSED RESOURCES ON ITS TRANS-DIMENSIONAL VIRTUAL UNREALITY TECHNOLOGY.
PERFECT. PROVIDE ME WITH THE LOCATIONS OF STARK/FUJIKAWA AND ALCHEMAX RESEARCH FACILITIES.
YES, SIR.
AND CALL ME "DOCTOR." I'LL NEED A CAPABLE ASSISTANT FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO UNDERTAKE...

Stark/Fujikawa North American Headquarters.
DISAPPOINTING. YOUR COMPANY IS ACTUALLY ABIDING BY THE LAW, SPECIALIST. SLIM PICKINGS INDEED.
The Alchemax Building. Office of Tyler Stone.
MUCH BETTER. MY COMPLIMENTS, MR. STONE. ALCHEMAX IS A TREASURE TROVE OF ILLICIT TECHNOLOGY.
I WANT HIM STOPPED, DO YOU HEAR ME?
ALCHEMAX HARDWARE
"BRING ALL THE RESOURCES OF THE PUBLIC EYE DOWN ON HIM!
"CALL IN VENTURE IF YOU HAVE TO! WHATEVER IT TAKES, BRING ME THE HEAD OF SPIDER-MAN!"
COUNT YOURSELF LUCKY I HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE ON YOU, IDIOT.
IF THIS IS THE FUTURE, I AM NOT IMPRESSED.

"Downtown." What's Left of Old New York.
THIS IS FUTURE TECHNOLOGY? BAH.
E.S.U.
I SUPPOSE THAT'S THE CURSE OF BEING SO FAR AHEAD OF MY TIME. NO EQUIPMENT WILL EVER EQUAL MY MIND. STILL, IT SHOULD SUFFICE.
IS YOUR TIME PORTAL FINISHED, DOCTOR?
NEARLY...
AND SO ARE YOU. ADJUST THE HAIR...A BIT SHORTER.
ADJUSTING.
IS THIS OKAY?
IT--IT'S PERFECT...
...AND IT'S PAST TIME I GOT HOME. DOWNLOAD YOURSELF INTO MY WRIST DEVICE. PREPARE FOR TIME-JUMP.
YES, DOCTOR.

CHECK THE "*SNAP-BACK*" PROTOCOL, IN THE EVENT OF DANGER.
ALL SYSTEMS OPERATIONAL.
VERY WELL. THEN LET'S PROCEED.
AHH. MUCH SMOOTHER THIS TIME.
NEARING DESIGNATED ERA. ESTIMATE ARRIVAL WITHIN TWELVE HOURS OF ORIGINAL DEPARTURE TIME.
WHOA! IS THAT SPIDER-MAN?
THIS LOOKS PROMISING. BUT I MUST BE READY FOR...
...COMPLICATIONS.
DIDN'T HE ALREADY SHOW UP?
WHO CARES? WHAT PART OF "*EVACUATION*" DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?

REED RICHARDS, THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE THING. ARE THEY--
NO LIFE SIGNS.
I ALWAYS KNEW RICHARDS' ARROGANCE WOULD BE HIS DOWNFALL. BUT ANYTHING THAT COULD *SLAY* THEM IS OF CONCERN. CAUSE OF DEATH?
I'M PICKING UP TRACES OF AN UNUSUAL ENERGY, EMANATING MOST STRONGLY FROM BEYOND THAT PILE OF RUBBLE...
FASCINATING.
NOW I SEE. THIS IS NOT MY WORLD, BUT SOME *PARALLEL* TIMELINE IN WHICH SPIDER-MAN JOINED THE FANTASTIC FOUR.
5
I CONCUR. THERE ARE INCONSISTENCIES IN THE VIBRATIONAL FREQUENCY.
THEN ACTIVATE THE SNAP-BACK PROTOCOL. WE MUST TRY AGAIN.

AGAIN.
REGISTER-- IT'S THE LAW!
AGAIN!

BLAST IT! TAKE READINGS OF THE BODY. THIS BEARS FURTHER ANALYSIS.
NYPD
NYPD
2099.
READINGS CONFIRM IT.
ALL THREE OF THOSE DEAD SPIDER-MEN WERE ***PETER PARKER***. WHICH EXPLAINS THEIR FAILURE.
THERE WERE OTHER COMMON TRAITS. THEY'D ALL SUSTAINED THE SAME DOUBLE PUNCTURE WOUND...
...AND WERE ALL SUFFUSED WITH THE SAME EXOTIC ENERGY...WHICH DOESN'T ORIGINATE IN ANY OF THE DIMENSIONS VISITED.
YES, I'D NOTICED. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN THE BATTLES OF OTHER WORLDS... BUT I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I AM NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH THE ABILITY TO VISIT OTHER TIMELINES.
PREPARE FOR ANOTHER JUMP. THIS TIME, IF WE FIND ANOTHER DEAD SPIDER-MAN, WE WILL BE COLLECTING DETAILED INFORMATION ABOUT THE KILLER'S ENERGY SIGNATURE...

"...AND HIS RATHER *DISTINCTIVE* WEAPON."
SHRNKK
YEOW!
THIS DAY STARTED OUT SO WELL. I SHOULD'VE KNOWN...
UP
...THE ***PRABHAKAR LUCK*** WOULDN'T LET IT END THAT WAY!
RUN! HIDE! ***GET OUT OF HERE!***
WHAT IS IT?
I DIDN'T STOP TO ASK. BUT IF MY TRACK RECORD'S ANYTHING TO JUDGE BY, I'D GUESS...
MUMBA
EXP

...DEMON!
I AM NO DEMON, CHILD.
SADLY FOR YOU, I AM FAR WORSE.
NO!
BKRNCH
AAIIEE!
THWIP THWIP
QUICKLY! GET OUT OF THE WAY! I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN--

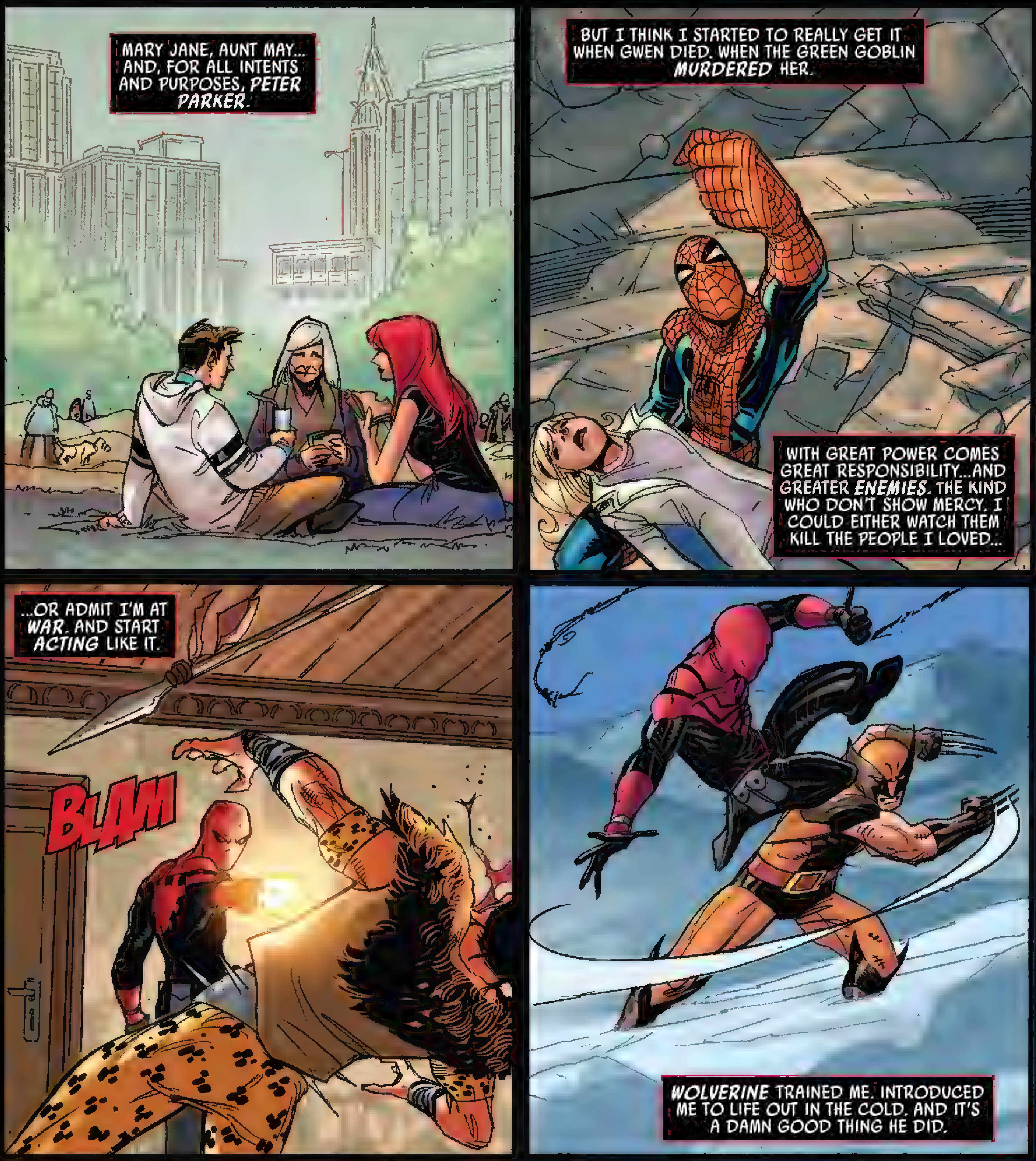
NOT LONG AT ALL, BOY.
I'M SORRY, UNCLE BHIM...
SHR Z
WHAT--

THWAMMM
LET GO, IDIOT!
BRRMMMM
TH-THANK YOU. ARE YOU ANOTHER SPIDER AVATAR, SENT TO SAVE ME?
I'VE SAVED YOU FROM NOTHING. THAT WILL ONLY HOLD HIM A FEW MOMENTS.
TOGETHER WE CAN--
ONLY DIE. I'VE BEEN TRACKING THIS MONSTER ACROSS TWELVE DIMENSIONS. HIS POWER LEVELS ARE OFF THE CHARTS. WE HAVE TO RUN.
THE PEOPLE--
WILL BE FINE. HE ONLY HUNTS SPIDERS AND THOSE WHO GET BETWEEN HIM AND HIS PREY. WE, ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE *DEAD*, UNLESS WE LEAVE NOW.
ANNA! CHARGE PORTAL!
CHARGING.

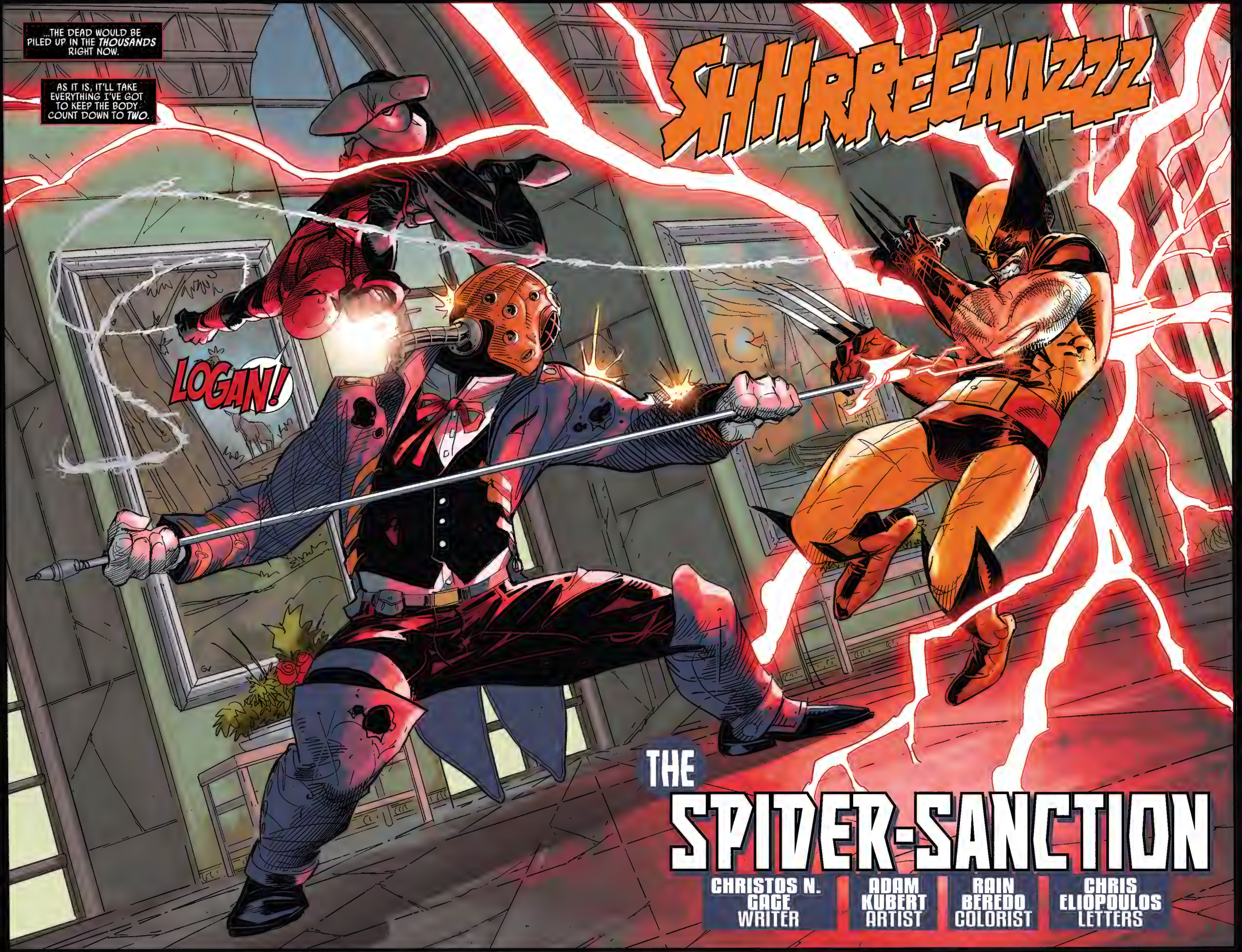
I'VE EMBARKED ON A QUEST TO RAISE AN ARMY OF SPIDER-MEN TO FIGHT THIS CREATURE. JOIN ME, OR STAY AND DIE.
MY AUNT MAYA DIDN'T RAISE ANY FOOLS.
LET'S GO!
GRAAARRRR!
BRA KOOOOM
HRR. GONE. I CAN FEEL IT.
I MUST FIND THEM OR I WILL HAVE PROVED THE OTHERS RIGHT.
THANK YOU FOR SAVING ME, SIR. AND I'M HONORED TO BE THE FIRST IN WHAT I HOPE WILL BE A VERY LARGE AND POWERFUL BAND OF WARRIORS.
FIRST?

WHO SAID YOU WERE THE FIRST?

THE HARDEST THING I EVER DID WAS LEAVE MY OLD LIFE BEHIND. THAT LIFE, AND EVERYONE IN IT.


MARY JANE, AUNT MAY... AND, FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, ***PETER PARKER***.
BUT I THINK I STARTED TO REALLY GET IT WHEN GWEN DIED. WHEN THE GREEN GOBLIN ***MURDERED*** HER.
WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY...AND GREATER ***ENEMIES***. THE KIND WHO DON'T SHOW MERCY. I COULD EITHER WATCH THEM KILL THE PEOPLE I LOVED...
...OR ADMIT I'M AT ***WAR***. AND START ***ACTING*** LIKE IT.
BLAM
WOLVERINE TRAINED ME. INTRODUCED ME TO LIFE OUT IN THE COLD. AND IT'S A DAMN GOOD THING HE DID.

BECAUSE IF I STILL LIVED IN NEW YORK...

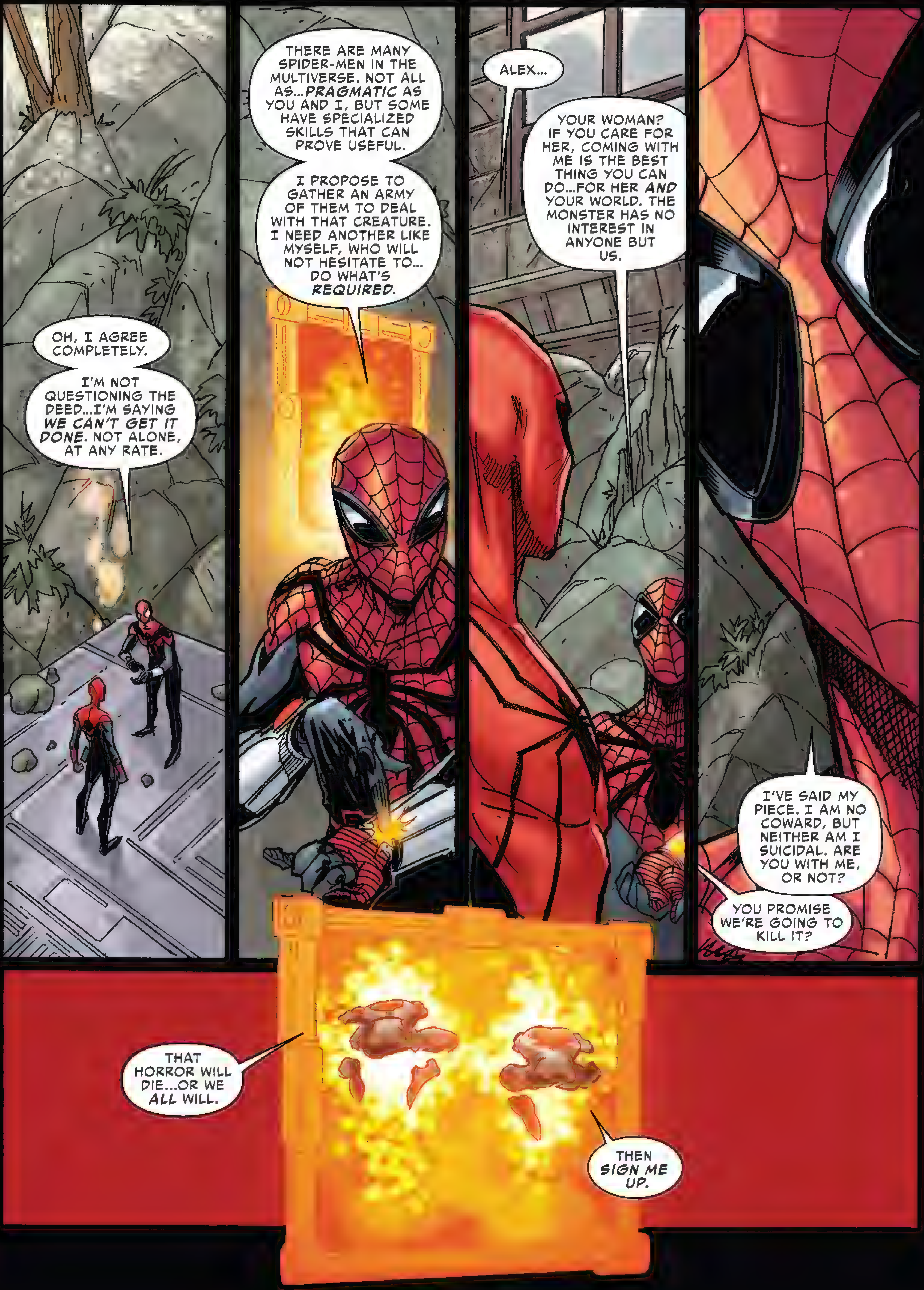

...THE DEAD WOULD BE PILED UP IN THE *THOUSANDS* RIGHT NOW.
AS IT IS, IT'LL TAKE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT TO KEEP THE BODY COUNT DOWN TO *TWO*.
SHHRREEAAZZZ
LOGAN!
THE SPIDER-SANCTION
CHRISTOS N. GAGE WRITER
ADAM KUBERT ARTIST
RAIN BEREDO COLORIST
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS

I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS MONSTER IS OR WHERE HE CAME FROM. BUT HE JUST KILLED LOGAN, WHICH I DIDN'T THINK WAS POSSIBLE.
AND IF HE COULD DO THAT TO WOLVERINE...
PING PING
...ALEX DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE.
GET THE ROCKET LAUNCHER! I'LL COVER YOU! GO!
GOD, I LOVE HER. BUT THE ROCKET LAUNCHER WON'T STOP THIS GUY. THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN THINK OF THAT MIGHT.
THWIP
BUT IF IT DOESN'T, I DON'T WANT HER TO PAY THE PRICE.
UNNH!
BONK

THIS GUY'S AFTER *ME*. HE'S LIKE A MACHINE. SINGLE-MINDED. OBSESSIVE.
MY ONE CHANCE IS TO USE THAT AGAINST HIM.
I'M GUESSING HE DOESN'T REALIZE OUR GENERATOR'S WAY BEYOND THE USUAL GAS-POWERED MODEL.
SHI'AR TECHNOLOGY. ENOUGH TO RUN AN ENTIRE CITY.
HELL, HE PROBABLY DOESN'T CARE. BUT OBVIOUSLY THAT SPEAR OF HIS CONDUCTS ENERGY.
SHNNKK
LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS BOTH WAYS.
KRAAAKKKK
THAT'S *SCIENCE*, MORON.

OH, MAN...
NOT EVEN FAZED. GOT TO--
WHRAK
I AM *ENTERTAINED*.
YOUR DEATH WILL BE QUICKER THAN MOST.
IF YOU HAVE LAST WORDS, SAY THEM.
T-TIMBER.
AN ODD EPITAPH, BUT TO EACH HIS--

BTHOOOM
YOU'RE WELCOME, BY THE WAY.
THAT WON'T FINISH HIM. GONNA SEE IF I CAN.
WAIT, YOU FOOL!
LISTEN. I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REPLACED ME BACK IN THE STATES, OR IF YOU'RE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, OR WHAT. AND I DON'T CARE.
YOU *SHOULD* CARE, DOLT. AND YOU SHOULD SLOW DOWN.
NEWSFLASH: I'M NOT THE "*FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN*" ANYMORE. SOME FOLKS NEED KILLING, AND THIS MONSTER'S A PRIME EXAMPLE.


OH, I AGREE COMPLETELY.
I'M NOT QUESTIONING THE DEED...I'M SAYING *WE CAN'T GET IT DONE*. NOT ALONE, AT ANY RATE.
THERE ARE MANY SPIDER-MEN IN THE MULTIVERSE. NOT ALL AS...*PRAGMATIC* AS YOU AND I, BUT SOME HAVE SPECIALIZED SKILLS THAT CAN PROVE USEFUL.
I PROPOSE TO GATHER AN ARMY OF THEM TO DEAL WITH THAT CREATURE. I NEED ANOTHER LIKE MYSELF, WHO WILL NOT HESITATE TO... DO WHAT'S *REQUIRED*.
ALEX...
YOUR WOMAN? IF YOU CARE FOR HER, COMING WITH ME IS THE BEST THING YOU CAN DO...FOR HER *AND* YOUR WORLD. THE MONSTER HAS NO INTEREST IN ANYONE BUT US.
I'VE SAID MY PIECE. I AM NO COWARD, BUT NEITHER AM I SUICIDAL. ARE YOU WITH ME, OR NOT?
YOU PROMISE WE'RE GOING TO KILL IT?
THAT HORROR WILL DIE...OR WE *ALL* WILL.
THEN *SIGN ME UP*.

SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN 33

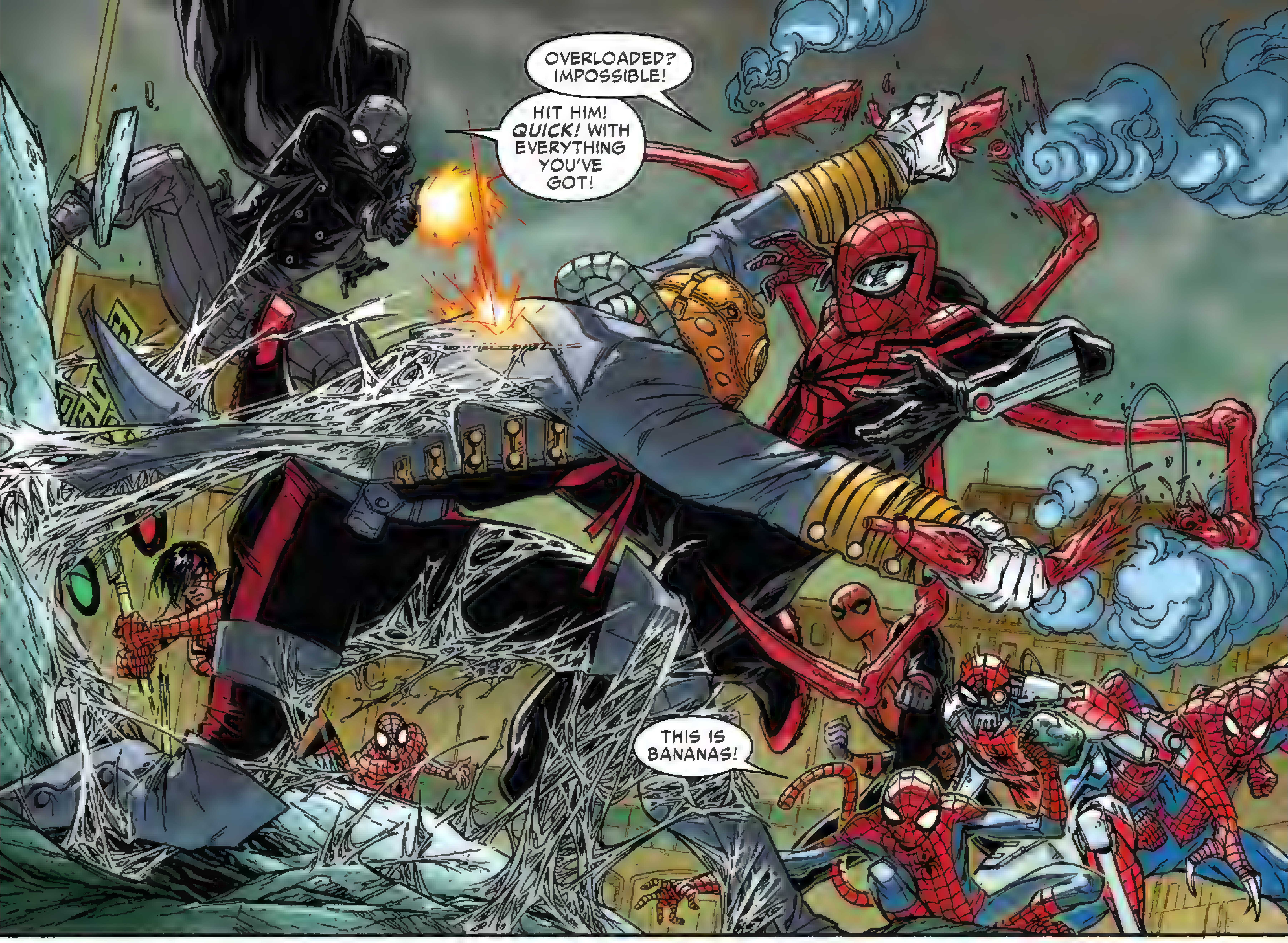
Earth-2818.
The West Side Yards, Manhattan.
NOT MUCH TO SAY, HUH, CHUCKLES? GUESS YOU'RE A TEDDY ROOSEVELT TYPE.
SPEAK SOFTLY AND CARRY A BIG *WHATEVER* THAT IS--
YOW!
SKRASSH
AGHH!
SHNNK

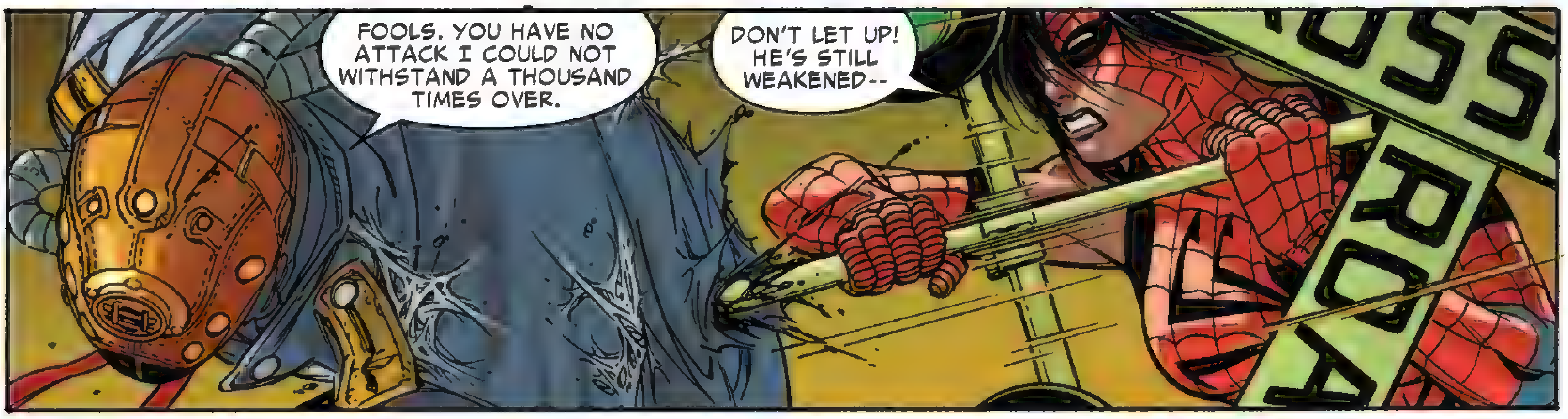
YA GOT ME, PARDNER...
...RIGHT IN THE SONIC CANNON.
VREET
HNH!
SUCKER.
THRMMM
A CYBORG.
HANDSOME AND SMART. RARE COMBINATION.
IF YOU THINK YOUR WEAPONS CAN LAY ME LOW--
NO, I KNOW BETTER. SOME FELLAS FROM OUT OF TOWN TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. TO STOP THE GUY IN THE DIVING MASK, I'M GONNA NEED...

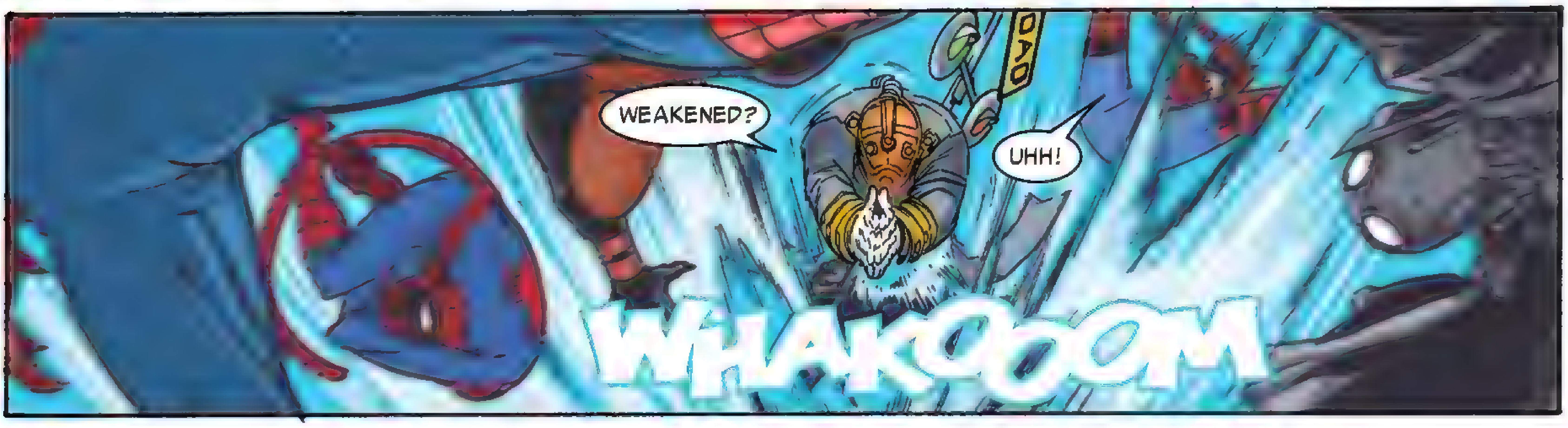
Spider-Man: India
(PAVITR PRABHAKAR), EARTH-50101.
Six-Armed Spider-Man
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-92100.
Spider-Girl
(ASHLEY BARTON), EARTH-807128.
Spider-Monkey
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-8101.
Spider-Man Noir
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-90214
ALL TOGETHER! TAKE HIM DOWN!
...A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS.
The Superior Spider-Man
(OTTO OCTAVIUS'S MIND IN THE BODY OF PETER PARKER), EARTH-616
Assassin Spider-Man
(PETER PARKER), EARTH-8351.
GRAAAGH!

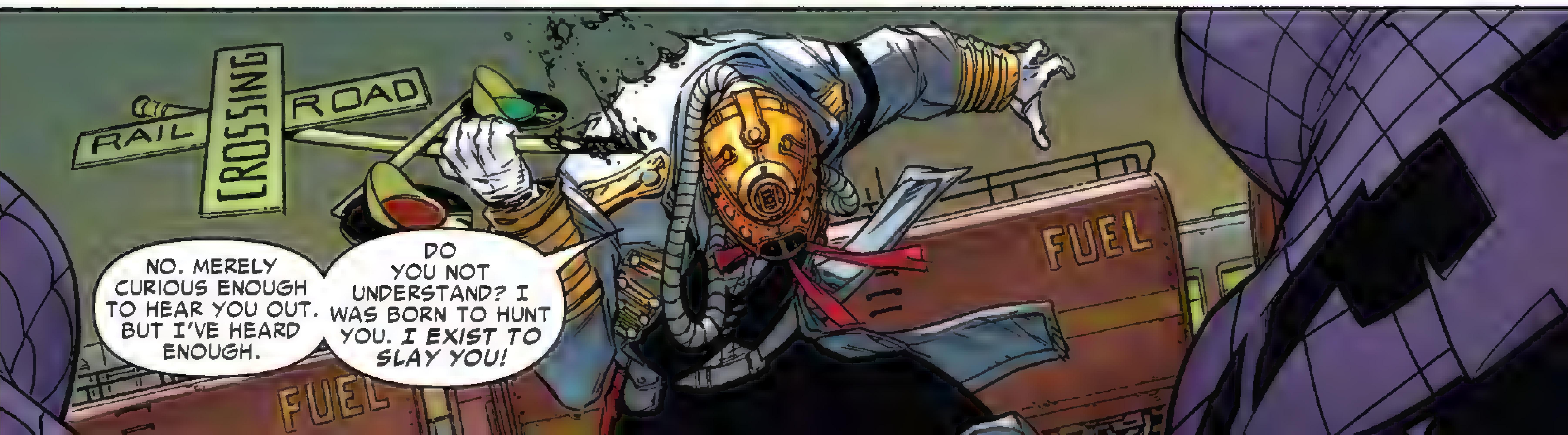
THE SPIDERS SEEK STRENGTH IN NUMBERS, EH?
NO, IN MY *GENIUS*. I'D IMAGINE YOU'RE SHOCKED THAT MY WEAPON CAN ACTUALLY HURT YOU.
FWIPP
YOU CLEARLY DRAIN THE LIFE FORCE OF BEINGS LIKE US. AND, I SUSPECT, GROW STRONGER FROM IT.
WHILE A LESSER MIND WOULD CALL THIS MAGIC, MY INTELLECT SEES THE FLOW OF ENERGY. AND THE POSSIBILITY OF REVERSING THAT FLOW, TO WEAKEN YOU.
THIS GUY'S GOT A HEALTHY OPINION OF HIMSELF.
I KNOW, RIGHT? IT'S WHY WE CALL HIM ***"SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN."*** BUT SO FAR, HE BACKS IT UP.
ENOUGH GLOATING. WE NEED TO KILL THIS MONSTER.
DID YOU SAY "KILL"?
HEY, WHOA, I DON'T KNOW HOW SPIDER-MAN DOES THINGS ON YOUR EARTH, BUT--
YOU IDIOTS, THIS GUY'S KILLED ***HUNDREDS*** OF US IN COUNTLESS DIMENSIONS. THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO--
SILENCE. I HAVE NO INTENTION OF KILLING OUR PRISONER... UNTIL ***AFTER*** I'VE INTERROGATED HIM.
SPEAK, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES. WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? WHAT IS YOUR MISSION? ARE THERE OTHERS LIKE YOU?

MY "MISSION"? THERE IS NO "MISSION." THIS IS WHAT MY KIND DOES. WE KILL THE SPIDERS. IT'S OUR WAY.
AS FOR OTHERS LIKE ME...PRAY YOU NEVER MEET THE REST OF MY FAMILY.
THERE ARE *MORE* OF HIM? WE BARELY STOPPED *ONE!*
WILL MY WEAPON FUNCTION AS WELL AGAINST THESE OTHERS? I WARN YOU, I WILL KNOW IF YOU LIE.
WHY WOULD I LIE? YOUR WEAPON WILL BE EVERY BIT AS EFFECTIVE AGAINST THEM. OR, RATHER...
...*INEFFECTIVE.*
WHAT--?
FZZAT


OVERLOADED? IMPOSSIBLE!
HIT HIM! *QUICK!* WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
THIS IS BANANAS!


FOOLS. YOU HAVE NO ATTACK I COULD NOT WITHSTAND A THOUSAND TIMES OVER.
DON'T LET UP! HE'S STILL WEAKENED--
ROA


WEAKENED?
UHH!
WHAKOOOM


RAIL CROSSING ROAD
FUEL
DO YOU NOT UNDERSTAND? I WAS BORN TO HUNT YOU. *I EXIST TO SLAY YOU!*
NO. MERELY CURIOUS ENOUGH TO HEAR YOU OUT. BUT I'VE HEARD ENOUGH.
FUEL

ATTACK! HE'S WOUNDED!
FL
FLAM
BKRNCH
WE'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE!
ON IT.
WHY DO YOUR WEB-SHOOTERS FIRE BULLETS?
BLAM BLAM
I THINK A BETTER QUESTION IS... WHY DON'T *YOURS?*
BUWHOOOOM

PATHETIC.
OH, COME ON! THIS COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE--
SHNK
AGH!
SHNK
NNAHH!
WHAT--
YOU.

HONESTLY, BRIX, CAN YOU BELIEVE OUR BROTHER'S RUDE, UNPLEASANT TONE?
I KNOW. YOU'D ALMOST THINK KARN WAS *UNHAPPY* TO SEE US AFTER ALL THIS TIME.
INDULGE YOUR SADISM ELSEWHERE, CHILDREN. THIS HUNT IS *MINE!*

FOR SHAME, BROTHER.
TEK
SHKK
AHH!
THERE'S *PLENTY* OF PREY TO GO AROUND.
GGAAA!
SHRTCH

WE NEED COVER!
THE SITUATION'S BECOME UNTENABLE. THE WEAPON IS A FAILURE, SOMEHOW. I'M CALLING A RETREAT.
THIS'LL ONLY BUY SECONDS. NOT ENOUGH TO GET AWAY.
TRUE. WE CAN'T STOP THEM. BUT I HAVE AN IDEA...
BOOM!
HAVE A CARE, BRAT! YOU ALMOST STRUCK ME!
YOU WATCH IT!
THIS IS LIKE OLD TIMES. THE TWO OF YOU BICKERING LIKE MAGPIES...
...WHILE I RUN UP THE KILL SCORE!

MORE LIKE...
...RUN YOUR MOUTH!
AGH!
BORA, YOU IDIOT!
I-- I DIDN'T MEAN--

I'LL BROOK *NO MORE* HUMILIATION FROM YOU!
GFF!
LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE!
YOU BROUGHT THIS ON YOURSELVES WHEN YOU CAME HERE TO SHAME ME!
WE CAME AFTER A TREASURE TROVE OF SPIDER-TOTEMS. YOUR SHAME IS YOUR *OWN* DOING, OUTCAST!
ROXXON
GRRAAA!
THAT ESCALATED QUICKLY.

AS I PLANNED. ANNA MARIA, ACTIVATE RETURN PORTAL.
YES, DOCTOR.
VWMM
W-WAIT... THEY'LL WRECK MY CITY!
NO. THEIR ONLY INTEREST IS SPIDERS. ONCE WE'RE GONE, THEY'LL LEAVE... YOUR WORLD WILL BE SAFE.
I CANNOT SAY THE SAME FOR US.

Downtown.
WHAT'S LEFT OF OLD NEW YORK
SO THIS IS THE FUTURE, HUH? THE YEAR 2099?
THAT EXPLAINS HOW YOU SLAPPED TOGETHER AN UPGRADED ARM LIKE YOU WERE CHANGING OIL ON A CHEVY.
NO, MY INTELLECT EXPLAINS THAT. I AM NOT OF THIS TIME, EITHER. REGRETTABLY, I NOW SEE THAT NO ERA'S TECHNOLOGY CAN DRAIN OUR FOES' POWER TO ANY NOTICEABLE EFFECT.
BUT THE MISSION MAY NOT BE A TOTAL LOSS. IT'S NOW CLEAR THAT "KARN" AND HIS ILK CAN SENSE US. MY INVENTION IS USELESS AS A WEAPON, BUT WITH ADJUSTMENT, I MAY BE ABLE TO SHIELD US FROM THEIR DETECTION.
BIG DEAL. DID YOU MISS THE HEADLINE? THE EIGHT HUNDRED POUND GORILLA'S GOT FRIENDS!
HOW MANY MORE ARE THERE? DO THEY HAVE THE MEANS TO FIND US? WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
YOU SHOULD SHUT UP AND LET ME THINK!
IF THEY FIND US, CALL. OTHERWISE, DO NOT DISTURB ME.
TRY TO MANAGE YOURSELVES FOR A WHILE.

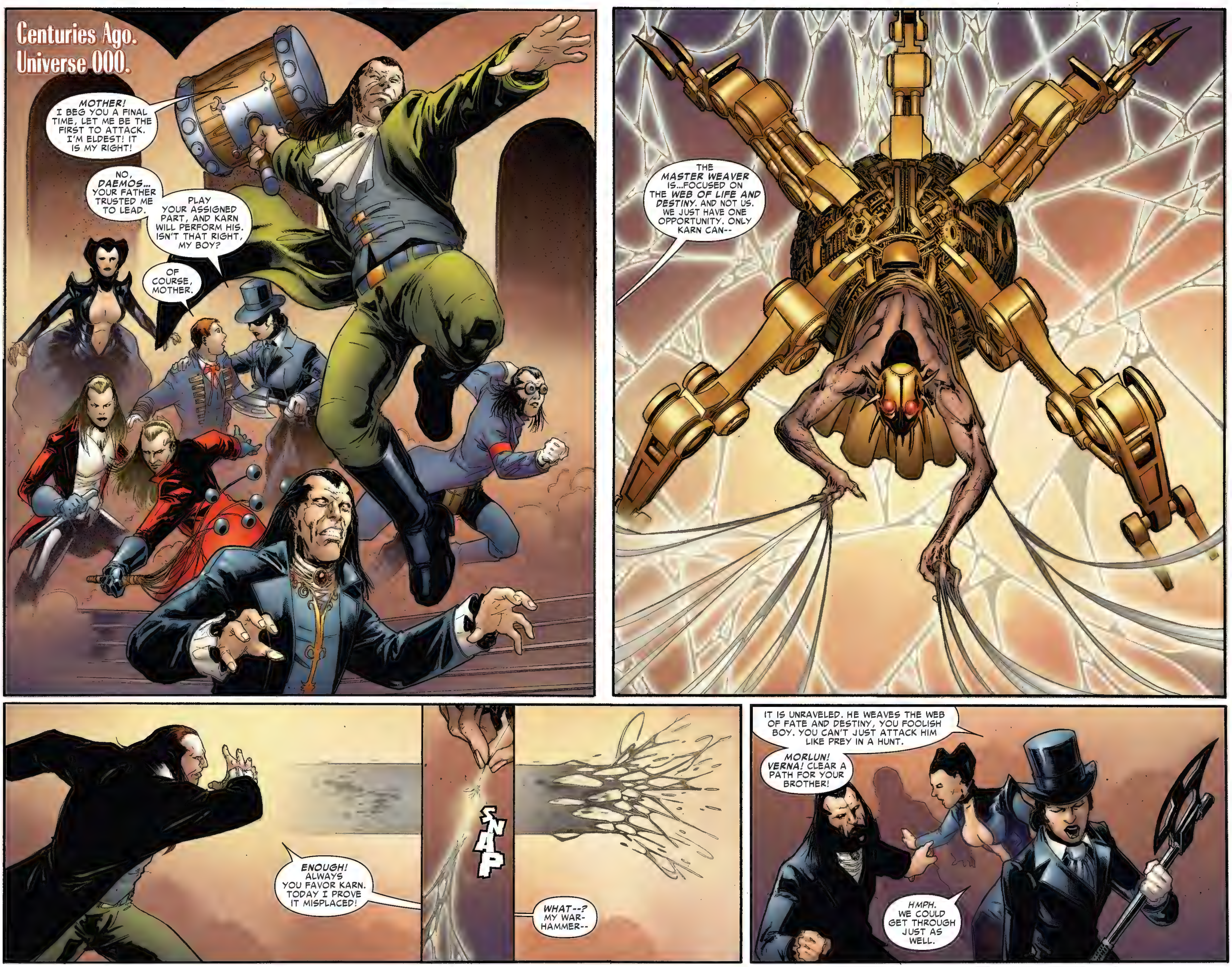
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR? YOUR PULSE RATE AND BLOOD PRESSURE ARE ELEVATED. CAN I DO ANYTHING TO HELP?
NO, ANNA. I JUST NEEDED A MOMENT.
THOSE IDIOTS ARE MOSTLY VARIATIONS ON PARKER. THEY MIGHT AS WELL *ALL* BE APES.
AREN'T THERE ANY OTHERS LIKE YOU?
NO. I AM... A SPECIAL CASE. THAT'S THE CRUX OF THE PROBLEM.
THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE *PARKER*. AND NOW I DISCOVER THERE ARE OTHERS LIKE KARN. BUT ONLY ONE OF ME.
I COULD ADD TO MY ARMY, BUT IF THAT JUST INCREASES THE ENEMY'S ABILITY TO TRACK US, IT WOULD BE COUNTER-PRODUCTIVE.
YET WITHOUT THE OTHERS, IF *KARN* OR ONE OF THOSE TWINS FINDS ME, I AM OUTMATCHED IN A STRAIGHTFORWARD FIGHT.
THIS IS A FAR LARGER PROBLEM THAN I ANTICIPATED.
I MUST ACCEPT THAT I WILL NOT BE RETURNING TO MY OWN TIME UNTIL THE BATTLE IS WON.
NOT SEEING MY *REAL* ANNA MARIA UNTIL THEN.
MUST YOU STAY? ALONE, YOU'RE HARDER FOR THEM TO FIND.
COULDN'T YOU GO HOME, AND WORK ON THE PROBLEM THERE, WHILE THE OTHERS FIGHT THE FRONT-LINE BATTLE?

NO. SHOULD KARN OR HIS FAMILY TRACK ME, ANNA MARIA COULD BE CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE. AND HER SAFETY IS ALL THAT MATTERS.
I'LL WIN THIS. I *WILL* RETURN TO YOU-- TO *HER*. THERE IS NO OTHER ACCEPTABLE OUTCOME.
THANK YOU, ANNA MARIA. YOU HAVE BEEN A GREAT HELP.
MY PLEASURE, DOCTOR.
THERE... IS ONE MORE THING YOU CAN DO FOR ME.
WHATEVER YOU NEED.
WHEN WE ARE ALONE... AND *ONLY* THEN...
...CALL ME "OTTO."
I HAVE NEVER HEARD HER SPEAK THAT NAME. IT WOULD BE... MOTIVATING.
OF COURSE...
...OTTO.

ATTENTION! TODAY MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE VICTORY WE HOPED FOR, BUT NEITHER WAS IT A DEFEAT.
WE KNOW MORE ABOUT OUR FOE THAN WE DID YESTERDAY, AND WE WILL KNOW STILL MORE TOMORROW.
YOU--CYBORG. YOUR NEW ARM WILL ALLOW YOU TO INTERFACE WITH THIS ERA'S DATABASES, UNDETECTED.
SCOUR HISTORICAL RECORDS FOR ANY MENTION OF "KARN," "BRIX," OR "BORA," OR BEINGS FITTING THEIR DESCRIPTION.
PRABHAKAR AND TURTLENECK, THERE ARE DIMENSIONAL SCANNERS ON LEVEL D. THESE CREATURES HAVE A HOME. FIND IT.
APE AND POLYMELIAN, YOU'LL DO THE SAME WITH THE TIMESTREAM. THE MONITOR IS ON LEVEL A.
MY HOLO-ASSISTANT WILL WALK YOU THROUGH THE MACHINES' USE.
THE REST OF YOU, REMAIN HERE. YOU'LL ASSIST ME AS I ATTEMPT TO SOLVE THE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS.
WHO DIED AND MADE HIM BOSS?
SERIOUSLY! ALWAYS RUBBING IT IN THAT I DIDN'T KNOW THE WORD FOR "HAVING EXTRA LIMBS"... I HAVE A *LIFE*, OKAY?

I WANTED TO SPEAK TO THE TWO OF YOU PRIVATELY.
I FEEL WE SHARE A CERTAIN... *PERSPECTIVE*... THAT ELUDES OUR ALLIES.
DON'T DANCE AROUND IT. WE'RE *KILLERS*.
I WASN'T DISSEMBLING. IT'S MORE THAN THAT. THE OTHERS MAY HAVE KILLED, IN DIRE CIRCUMSTANCES. I DON'T KNOW.
BUT IT'S CLEAR TO ME THAT WE THREE HAVE SEEN THINGS THEY HAVE NOT. BRUTALITY. DEVASTATION. DARKNESS.
THE OTHERS THINK THEY HAVE SEEN THE WORST LIFE HAS TO OFFER, BECAUSE THEY'VE LOST A LOVED ONE OR TWO.
BUT WE... WE HAVE SEEN THE FACE OF *TRUE EVIL*. AND WE UNDERSTAND WHAT IS REQUIRED TO STOP IT.
THESE BEINGS WE FIGHT BELONG TO THE SAME FAMILY. TO END THEIR THREAT...WE MAY HAVE TO COMMIT GENOCIDE.
AND WE MAY FIND OUR ALLIES STANDING IN OUR WAY.
IF WE'RE GOING TO SURVIVE THIS, WE'LL DO WHATEVER WE HAVE TO.
WHETHER THE OTHERS LIKE IT OR NOT.

Earth-1771.
YOU'RE QUITE AN APPETIZING MORSEL, AREN'T YOU?
ARROGANT FOOL. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, KARN OF THE INHERITORS. WHISPERS OF YOUR CLAN REVERBERATE THROUGH THE STRANDS OF THE *GREAT WEB.*
BUT YOU DO NOT FACE A *MORTAL* TOTEM TODAY...SOME MERE HUMAN AVATAR OF THE SPIDER ESSENCE.
Written by Christos Gage
Art by M.A. Sepulveda
Color art by Richard Isanove
Lettered by VC's Joe Caramagna
YOU FACE *AI APAEC.* YOU FACE A *GOD!*
GRAAHH!
AND NOW, WITH MY *SOUL-VENOM* SPREADING THROUGH YOUR BODY...YOU FACE YOUR *END.*
MY FAMILY...HAS BATTLED GODS BEFORE.
THEY ARE GONE. WE REMAIN.
BUT THAT'S NOT ENTIRELY TRUE, IS IT?
"FAMILY." SAYING THE WORD BURNS.
AND EVERY BURN BRINGS ME BACK...


Centuries Ago.
Universe 000.
MOTHER! I BEG YOU A FINAL TIME, LET ME BE THE FIRST TO ATTACK. I'M ELDEST! IT IS MY RIGHT!
NO, DAEMOS... YOUR FATHER TRUSTED ME TO LEAD.
PLAY YOUR ASSIGNED PART, AND KARN WILL PERFORM HIS. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MY BOY?
OF COURSE, MOTHER.
THE MASTER WEAVER IS...FOCUSED ON THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. AND NOT US. WE JUST HAVE ONE OPPORTUNITY. ONLY KARN CAN--
ENOUGH! ALWAYS YOU FAVOR KARN. TODAY I PROVE IT MISPLACED!
SNAP
WHAT--? MY WAR-HAMMER--
IT IS UNRAVELED. HE WEAVES THE WEB OF FATE AND DESTINY, YOU FOOLISH BOY. YOU CAN'T JUST ATTACK HIM LIKE PREY IN A HUNT.
MORLUN! VERNA! CLEAR A PATH FOR YOUR BROTHER!
HMPH. WE COULD GET THROUGH JUST AS WELL.

GET THROUGH? PERHAPS.
AS WELL? *NEVER.*
BOASTFUL PUP. I HAVE THE HIGH GROUND HERE.
SNAP
HA! AND IT UNRAVELS UNDER YOUR FEET, BROTHER.
NOOOO!
SNAP
HAVE A CARE, SISTER.
THE WEAVER WILL UNMAKE HIS HOME TO STOP US.
AAAGGGHH!
BUT HE WON'T STOP ME!
TRUE, CHOSEN ONE.

BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM YOU.
THE ONE WHO IS NOT LIKE HIS SIBLINGS. THE ONE WHO TAKES NO PLEASURE IN DEATH.
QUICKLY, KARN! *STRIKE!*
AND I WANTED TO. I WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO PLEASE MY MOTHER...TO PROVE MY WORTH. BUT TO BE SO CLOSE TO THE MASTER WEAVER...
THE ONE WHO WOULD WISH TO BUILD, NOT DESTROY.
HE SPOKE THE TRUTH...A TRUTH I'D HERETOFORE DEEPLY BURIED. AND SO I...
I *HESITATED*. ONLY FOR A MOMENT...
I AM DISAPPOINTED WITH YOU, MY BOY. NOW IT MUST FALL TO--
SNAP

--ME AAAAA
...A MOMENT THAT WILL HAUNT ME FOR ALL ETERNITY.
NOOOO!
I HAD ALWAYS KNOWN I WAS DIFFERENT FROM MY SIBLINGS. THEY *ENJOYED* THE HUNT. DELIGHTED IN CHASING, TORMENTING AND ULTIMATELY KILLING THE TOTEMS WE FEED UPON.
I DID NOT. IT WAS A REQUIREMENT FOR SURVIVAL, AND EXPECTED OF ME BY MY FAMILY.
AND NOW...THAT HESITATION HAD BROUGHT DEATH TO MY BELOVED MOTHER. THE ONLY BEING IN THE MULTIVERSE WHO HAD EVER SHOWN ME LOVE.

SUBSEQUENT EVENTS...ARE A BLUR. I RECALL ONLY BITS AND PIECES.
MY FATHER ARRIVED AND SUBDUED THE MASTER WEAVER WITH MY SIBLINGS.
IN MY MOTHER'S DEATH, HE SAW THE POWER THAT THE WEAVER COMMANDED, AND KNEW WHAT IT COULD MEAN TO US.
WITH THE HELP OF SHACKLES DESIGNED BY MY BROTHER JENNIX, THEY TOOK HIM CAPTIVE.
THEY HARNESSED HIS POWER, AND IT ALLOWED US TO EXPAND OUR TOTEM HUNT THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSE.
UNABLE TO LOOK UPON ME ANY LONGER, EVEN FROM A DISTANCE IN THE STRANDS OF THE WEB OF LIFE, MY FAMILY HID MY FACE FROM VIEW BENEATH THIS MASK.
THE OUTWARD SYMBOL OF MY SHAME. LINKED TO THE WEAVER'S WEB, IT WOULD SEND ME TO A NEW DIMENSION... A NEW *HUNT*.
CONDEMNED TO TRAVEL THE ENDLESS DIMENSIONS FOREVER. HUNTING. PROVING MYSELF. WITH THE HOPE THAT, ONE DAY, I WOULD EARN BACK MY PLACE AMONG MY FAMILY.

FOR CENTURIES, I HAVE TRIED. I *MUST* BE CLOSE TO REDEMPTION.
PERHAPS IT WILL BE TODAY.
WH- WHAT--MY ESSENCE--
IS FLOWING INTO ME. YOU MAY THINK YOURSELF A GOD, BUT THAT DOES NOT SPARE YOU BEING FED UPON. IT ONLY MAKES YOU A MORE FILLING MEAL.
IMPOSSIBLE... I AM A GOD... IMMORTAL...
IT IS PAINFUL, IS IT NOT, WHEN EVERYTHING BY WHICH YOU DEFINE YOURSELF IS TAKEN FROM YOU?
YOU ARE FORTUNATE. YOUR PAIN IS AT AN END.
MINE CONTINUES.
ALL I HAVE... ALL I CLING TO...IS THE BRIEF MOMENT OF HOPE, AS EACH NEW PORTAL OPENS...
...THAT *THIS* IS THE ONE THAT WILL TAKE ME HOME.

SPIDER-MAN 2099 5

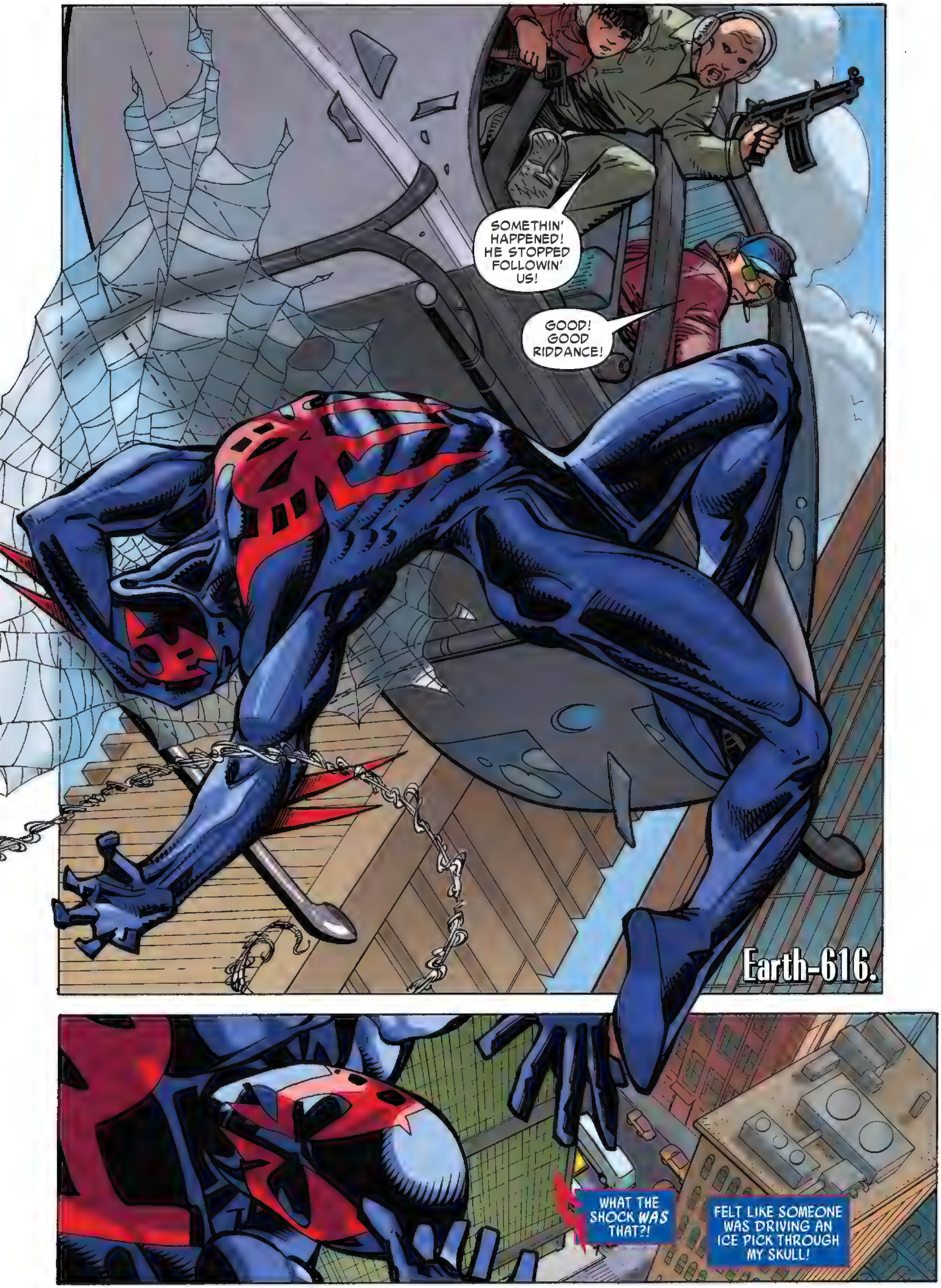
Earth-98120
YOU'RE FEELING UNEASY ABOUT WHAT, SPECIFICALLY?
I DON'T KNOW, CAP. I FEEL LIKE I'M BEING STALKED SOMEHOW.
STALKED? WELL, I'D KNOW ABOUT THAT.
DO YOU HAVE ANY SORT OF HISTORY OF COSMIC AWARENESS?
NOT THAT I'M, UH...AWARE, GEN.
WELL, DON'T WORRY. NO AVENGER EVER OPERATES ALONE, MIGUEL. IF SOMEONE DOES COME LOOKING FOR YOU, I ASSURE YOU THAT--
VWEEEEE VWEEEEE
INTERNAL ALARMS!
LOOKS LIKE YOU MAY HAVE BEEN ON TARGET AFTER ALL.
LET'S FIRM UP, GUYS. IF SOMEONE'S COMIN' AFTER SPIDEY, THEY'RE GONNA FIND MORE OF A FIGHT THAN THEY BARGAINED F--
RABLAAAAM

EXCELLENT.
HOW NICE THAT YOU WOULD BE WAITING FOR ME.
AND YOU HAVE COMPANY. SPLENDID.

TAKE HIM DOWN!
UNLIKELY.
GETTIN' *LIKELIER* BY THE SECOND!

NOT REALLY, NO.
WAAAAM
OOOOFFF!
UNNHHH!
A *COSMIC* OPPONENT. HOW MARVELOUS.
NO. NOT MARVELOUS. YOU TASTE...ANCIENT. RECYCLED.
BUT FORTUNATELY FOR YOU...

...YOU'RE NOT WHO I CAME FOR!
YOU, MY DEAR FELLOW, ARE THE MAIN FEAST. THE REST OF THEM WERE SIMPLY APPETIZERS.
NO!
YESSSSSS!
ARRRRHHH--!
UNNHHHHH!


SOMETHIN' HAPPENED! HE STOPPED FOLLOWIN' US!
GOOD! GOOD RIDDANCE!
Earth-616.
WHAT THE SHOCK *WAS* THAT?!
FELT LIKE SOMEONE WAS DRIVING AN ICE PICK THROUGH MY SKULL!

BETTER HIT RIGHT WITH THIS, BECAUSE MY HEAD'S FEELING TOO SCRAMBLED TO CONCENTRATE ON GLIDING RIGHT NOW.
HE *WEBBED* US!
GIMME SOMETHING TO CUT IT! HURRY! *HURRY!*
GOTTA ADMIT, ROBBING A BANK WITH A HELICOPTER IS AN EFFICIENT MEANS OF GETTING AWAY.
AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET A SPLITTING HEADACHE ENABLE THEM TO ESCAPE.
HAH!
"HAH" RIGHT BACK AT YOU.

THEN...
WE PUT A FAST END TO THIS.
POW
KRUUNK
AND THEN WE LAND THIS THING ON THE NEAREST ROOFTOP AND LEAVE THESE GUYS WEBBED UP FOR THE COPS.
AFTER WHICH I CAN GET TO WORK AT THE JOB I ACTUALLY GET PAID FOR.
HMM. PRIMITIVE TECHNOLOGY. SHOULDN'T BE TOO TOUGH A DEVICE TO LAND.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE PROBLEM. THE PROBLEM IS, WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO ME IN MIDAIR?
I FELT LIKE I...I...
DIED.
LIKE SOMEBODY KILLED ME.
WHAT'S THE OLD LINE? ABOUT WHISTLING ON SOMEONE'S GRAVE?
FELT LIKE SOMEONE PLAYED AN ENTIRE CONCERTO ON MINE.
EXCEPT HERE I AM, SAFE AND SOUND.
SO WHAT THE HELL CAUSED ME TO FEEL LIKE THAT?

Earth-98120.
THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION, SPIDER-MAN. THIS WAS A SUPERB--
WHAT IN THE--?
WELL, I'LL BE.
IT SEEMS WE HAVE A WITNESS.
I WAS NOT EXPECTING THIS.
THE FUTURE SPIDER-MAN IN EXHILE, I BELIEVE.
HOW MARVELOUS.
YES, BY ALL MEANS, *RUN.*
IT'S ALWAYS SO MUCH MORE EXCITING WHEN YOU RUN. I HAVE ANOTHER STOP TO MAKE, BUT THEN I'LL BE ALONG.

HOLD IT, MURDERER! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
AND YOU'RE GOING TO STOP ME? HOW CHARMING.
FWOOOOSH
CRIPES. WHO THE HELL WAS THAT GUY?!
HE'S THE MAN WHO MURDERED SPIDER-MAN.
COME ON. LET'S GET GENIS TO SICKBAY.
AT LEAST HE CAN BE SAVED.
AND WHAT ABOUT SPIDEY'S MURDERER?
WE DO RESEARCH. WE INVESTIGATE. WE TRY TO TRACK HIM DOWN.
YEAH? 'CAUSE I GOT ME A FUNNY FEELING THAT HE'S LONG GONE. THAT WE MAY NEVER EVEN SEE HIM AGAIN.
PART OF ME IS WORRIED THAT YOU'RE RIGHT.
AND THE REST OF YOU?
I HATE TO ADMIT IT...
...BUT I'M ALMOST *GLAD*.

MY GOD. IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT.
IN ATTEMPTING TO REACH OTHERS OF ME, I MAY HAVE WOUND UP LEADING MORLUN RIGHT HERE.
Earth-6375.
AND... THAT WOULD BE BAD?
YES, MJ. VERY BAD. VERY, VERY BAD.
BUT, I MEAN...THIS MORLUN GUY. HE'S A VILLAIN, RIGHT? BUT YOU'VE BEAT TONS OF VILLAINS.
HE'S NOT JUST ANY VILLAIN. THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU.
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF HIM...?
YES. THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I AM, AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO ADMIT IT.
I FIRST BECAME AWARE OF HIM WHEN I WAS ADVENTURING WITH THE *EXILES*. OUR PATHS NEVER ACTUALLY CROSSED, BUT I FOUND OUT HE EXISTED.
HIM AND THE OTHERS.
WHAT OTHERS?
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT NOW. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS, WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE.
AND GO WHERE?
AND WHAT'S WITH THE HEADBAND?
THE HEADBAND IS PART OF THE EXILE TECH. IT'S HOW I WAS GOING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE OTHERS OF ME.
OF YOU? *WHAT?!*
IT DOESN'T MATTER.
IT REALLY DOES!
THERE'S OTHERS OF ME. OTHER MIGUELS IN OTHER TIMELINES.
I WAS TRYING TO REACH OUT TO THEM MENTALLY. STRENGTH IN NUMBERS, Y'KNOW?
MAYBE CREATE A KIND OF MUTUAL BOND. I WAS MAKING HEADWAY, BUT NOW IT MAY BE TOO LATE.

BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY TOO LATE?
I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR TH--
WHY?
BECAUSE HE'S KILLING US ALL! OKAY? THERE'S BARELY ANY OF US LEFT!
MY GOD! WHY...WHY WOULD HE--?
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT HE DOES! I DON'T KNOW WHY. FRANKLY, THE WHYS MATTER MUCH LESS THAN THE FACT THAT HE'S DOING IT!
SO I'M GRABBING SOME OF THE LEFTOVER TECH FROM WHEN I WAS IN THE EXILES IN HOPES THAT MAYBE, MAYBE, I CAN PUT IT TO SOME USE.
BUT IT WON'T BE HERE.
WELL, WHERE, THEN--?
616.
WHAT?
EARTH-616. IT'S THE ONLY EARTH WHERE HE MIGHT BE AFRAID TO GO.
WHY?
BECAUSE HE DIED THERE.
THEN HOW IS HE ALIVE NOW?
HE JUST IS, AND STOP ASKING QUESTIONS, OKAY?
OKAY, FINE. FINE. BUT YOU NEED TO KNOW THIS: I'M COMING WITH YOU.
YOU CAN'T, MJ. IT'S TOO DAN--
IF YOU TELL ME IT'S TOO DANGEROUS, I'LL SLAP YOU. UNDERSTOOD?
UNDERSTOOD.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
Alchemax. Earth-616.
WE PULLED THE SCORPION OUT OF JAIL FOR THE TRANS-SABAL JOB. ARE THERE ANY OTHER CRIMINALS RUNNING AROUND ON ALCHEMAX PROPERTY?
THERE MIGHT BE, MIKE. I HAVEN'T BEEN THOROUGH IN GOING OVER OUR PERSONNEL.
TIBERIUS, WE CAN'T BE DOING THIS KIND OF THING! WE CAN'T BE USING OUR INFLUENCE TO SPRING CRIMINALS FROM JAIL!
WELL, WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US DO, MIKE?
I'M NOT SURE IF YOU'VE NOTICED, BUT THERE ARE CURRENTLY NO EXISTING FACILITIES IN NEW YORK CITY TO ACCOMMODATE THOSE INDIVIDUALS COMMONLY REFERRED TO AS SUPER VILLAINS.
AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THE PLACES THAT THEY'RE JAILED ARE HAPPY TO COOPERATE WITH US ON WORK RELEASE PROGRAMS.
BUT THAT'S INSANE!
THEN WHAT WOULD YOU PREFER?
I DUNNO! BUILD A JAIL!
EXCUSE ME?
ARE YOU SUGGESTING WE GET INTO THE JAIL BUILDING BUSINESS?

WELL, WHY NOT? SOUNDS CONSTRUCTIVE TO ME.
IT'S A PROJECT THAT WOULD ACTUALLY HELP THE CITY FOR ONCE.
WE MIGHT EVEN GET SOME POSITIVE WRITE-UPS FOR IT!
"ALCHEMAX LEADS THE WAY TO MAKING CITY SAFER!"
"NO MORE WORRIES ABOUT BREAKOUTS!" SAYS COMPANY HEAD LIZ ALLAN.
CONSIDERING PARKER INDUSTRIES JUST FAILED ATTEMPTING THIS VERY THING, I HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S AN ATTRACTIVE NOTION.
I LIKE THIS IDEA, TIBERIUS.
GOD KNOWS SUPER-POWERED MONSTERS HAVE MADE MY LIFE MISERABLE ENOUGH.
IT MIGHT BE NICE TO HAVE A SECURE FACILITY SO WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEIR BREAKING OUT ANYMORE.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, IT HAS POTENTIAL.
I'LL PUT TOGETHER A COMMITTEE AND DRAW UP SOME PLANS.
GOOD IDEA, MIKE. GOOD THINKING.
IT JUST SEEMS A LOGICAL THING TO--
AAARRRHHHH!

Earth-96099.
MIGUEL! MIGUEL!
YOU'RE HIS FATHER, YES?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY SON?!
I'VE EATEN HIM. ISN'T IT OBVIOUS?
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU!
YOU'LL TRY. YOU'LL FAIL.
ME, ON THE OTHER HAND--
I DON'T FAIL.
EEEYIIIIIII
SNAAAP

WHAT'S WRONG?!
IT'S ANOTHER ME! A YOUNGER ME! HE...
OH, GOD! I CAN FEEL IT OVER THE HEADBAND! HE--
TAKE THE DAMNED THING OFF!
NO! IT'S HELPING ME TO KNOW WHERE MORLUN IS!
STAND BACK! I'M GOING TO ACTIVATE THE PORTAL!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
NOT REALLY. BUT IT CAN'T HURT TO FIND OUT.
IT'LL TAKE ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO GET IT FULLY POWERED UP, AND WE MIGHT BLACK OUT THE ENTIRETY OF LAS VEGAS.
JEEZ.
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S THE WAY THAT GOES.
JUST FIVE MORE MINUTES AND WE'LL BE GONE.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, MJ?
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SURE OF ANYTHING IN MY LIFE.
WHERE ARE WE GOING TO WIND UP, ANYWAY?
IF WE'RE LUCKY, IT'LL TAKE US STRAIGHT TO THE 616 MIGUEL O'HARA...
WHEREVER HE IS.

MIKE, THERE'S A DOCTOR'S OFFICE ON THE 21st FLOOR! I WANT YOU TO GO THERE IMMEDIATELY!
RIGHT. I'M ON IT.
SEE? I'M GOING. I'LL BE FINE.
LYLA, BIO-SCAN. WHAT THE SHOCK'S WRONG WITH ME?
YOU ARE DISPLAYING EXTREME SIGNS OF STRESS, MIGUEL. ALSO, YOUR LIVER ISN'T IN GOOD SHAPE. HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKING TOO MUCH?
MY LIVER ISN'T GOING TO CAUSE MY HEAD TO SPLIT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY HEAD?!
I CANNOT PERCEIVE ANY MEDICAL REASON FOR YOUR DISTRESS.
OKAY... OKAY, IF IT'S NOT MEDICAL...THEN IT'S PROBABLY SPIDER-RELATED SOMEHOW.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE WHENEVER MY LIFE GOES TO HELL, IT'S ALWAYS SPIDER-RELATED.
AND I WON'T FIND A CURE FOR IT IN A DOCTOR'S OFFICE.
GONNA HAVE TO FIND IT ELSEWHERE.

LOSE THE CLOTHING HOLOGRAM.
YES, MIGUEL.
NOW WHAT?!
WHAT THE SHOCK IS THAT?!
IT APPEARS TO BE AN ENERGY APERTURE OF SOME SORT.
I KNOW THAT!
THEN WHY DID YOU ASK?
I WASN'T... OH, NEVER MIND.
IS THAT--? THAT'S--
IT'S ME! I DID IT! I--

NOOO!
HOLY CRAP! I KNOW HIM! THAT'S MORLUN!
BUT...BUT HE'S DEAD! HISTORY *SAYS* THAT HE'S DEAD!
HOW THE HELL IS HE ALIVE AND HOW CAN HE BE KILLING ANOTHER ME?!
THE PAIN...IT'S OVERWHELMING. ALL I CAN DO NOT TO FALL OVER...

THIS IS INSANE! I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS!
YOU WANT A FIGHT? COME ON! LET'S GO!
HE STANDS THERE FOR WHAT SEEMS FOREVER, BUT COULDN'T BE MORE THAN A SECOND OR TWO, AND I COULD BE WRONG, I COULD BE IMAGINING IT, BUT HE LOOKS...
AFRAID.
AND THEN, JUST LIKE THAT, THE PORTAL'S GONE, AND I'M ALONE ON THE ROOF...
...WITH A BODY THAT ISN'T EVEN RECOGNIZABLE AS ME ANYMORE.
I'VE GOT TO STASH THIS SOMEWHERE, AND THEN...
I'VE GOTTA FIND PETER PARKER.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 7

TRIBECA.
THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER, ANNA MARIA MARCONI... AND, APPARENTLY, CINDY MOON.
9:23 A.M.
GREAT. NOT ONLY HAVEN'T I FOUND MY FAMILY, NOW I CAN'T FIND NETSCAPE!
PETE, COULD YOU GIVE ME A HAND?
UH, SURE.
UH-OH.
WEB FLUID
HERE, CINDY. FACEBOOK BARELY EXISTED LAST TIME YOU WERE ONLINE, BUT IT'S THE MOST POPULAR WAY TO...STAY...
...CLOSE...
PHEROMONE ALERT!
COOL OFF, YOU TWO!
SQUIRT
9:46.
BEHAVE!
9:58.
DOWN!
10:06.
THAT'S ENOUGH, ANNA!

GIVE ME THAT BOTTLE!
NOPE. SORRY. ACT LIKE DOGS IN HEAT AND I'LL TREAT YOU AS SUCH.
YOU'RE RIGHT.
FOR HALF MY LIFE, I DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE ABOUT WHAT TO DO.
SWIPP
SWIPP
THAT'S *OVER*. I APPRECIATE YOU LETTING ME STAY HERE, PETER, BUT I NEED TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE.
BUT YOU WERE IN THAT BUNKER FOR *YEARS*. YOU DON'T KNOW *ANYONE* IN THE CITY--
I'M STARTING TO. A LOT OF THE OTHER *FACT CHANNEL* INTERNS HAVE LEADS ON PLACES TO STAY. AND I DON'T TURN INTO *PEPE LE PEW* AROUND THEM. I'LL BE FINE.
SHOULD I... GO AFTER HER?
THAT'S THE *LAST* THING SHE NEEDS. ANYWAY, *WE* NEED TO TALK... ABOUT WHY YOU'VE GOT TO EASE UP ON BEING *SPIDER-MAN* SO MUCH.
AND THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN "*GREAT RESPONSIBILITY*" AND "*ALL THE RESPONSIBILITY*."

ST. LUKE'S ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL.
TARGET SECURED! LOAD IT UP! *MOVE!*
TEAM TWO, COVER 'EM!
LUKE'S
DRMNRV99
DOIN' OUR BEST, BUT THE COPS DON'T SEEM TO LIKE US KIDNAPPING PATIENTS! HEADS UP, THEY'RE GONNA--
PING
--SHOOT?
IGNORE THEM. I'LL CLEAR THE WAY.
NY
YOU HAVE *GOT* TO BE KIDDING. COMMITTING A CRIME IN THE ORIGINAL *MS. MARVEL* COSTUME? THAT'S LIKE BURNING THE FLAG!
NOT ON *OUR* WATCH!
CAROL CORPS

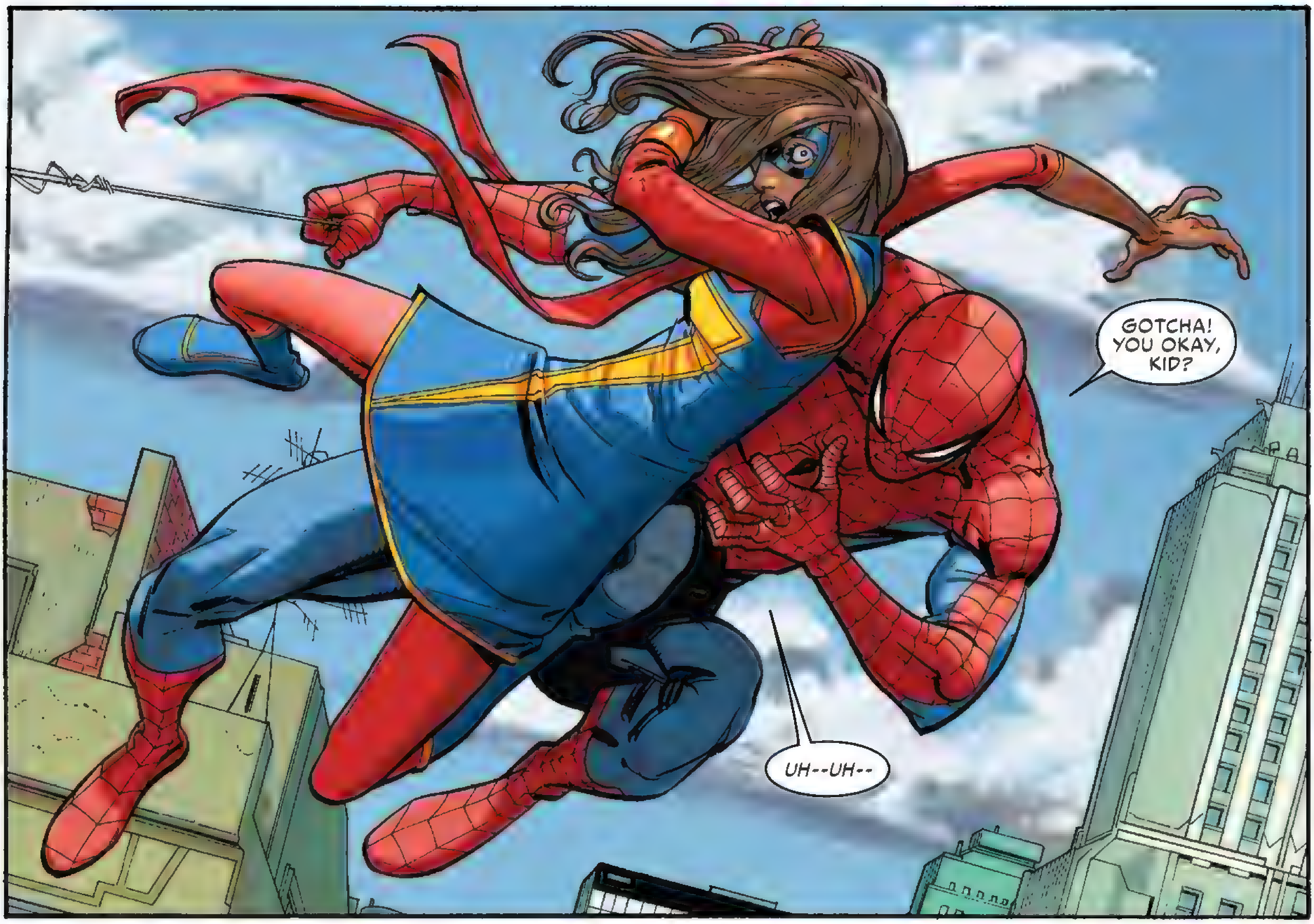
COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL, JERSEY CITY.
DON'T GET ME WRONG, KAMALA. I AM *TOTALLY* ON BOARD WITH YOU BEING A SUPER HERO. IT'S *AWESOME*. WHICH IS WHY I DON'T WANT YOU TO *BLOW IT*.
BUT IF YOU KEEP SLACKING OFF REAL LIFE, I FORESEE A VICIOUS CYCLE OF DROPPING GRADES, FREAKING PARENTS, GROUNDINGS...
I'M *ALREADY* GROUNDED, BRUNO. AND I'M NOT SLACKING, I'M *EXHAUSTED*...
PING
OH. OH NO SHE *DIDN'T*.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WE HAVE BIO! YOU CAN'T MISS--
I HAVE TO. THAT WAS THE PRINCESS SPARKLEFISTS MESSAGE BOARD.
SOMEONE'S ATTACKING COPS DRESSED IN *CAROL DANVERS'* OLD OUTFIT.
AND WE *MS. MARVELS* HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER!
FINE. I'LL TELL 'EM YOU HURLED. JUST BE CAREFUL, OKAY?
HHH. THAT GIRL DOESN'T LISTEN TO A WORD I SAY...

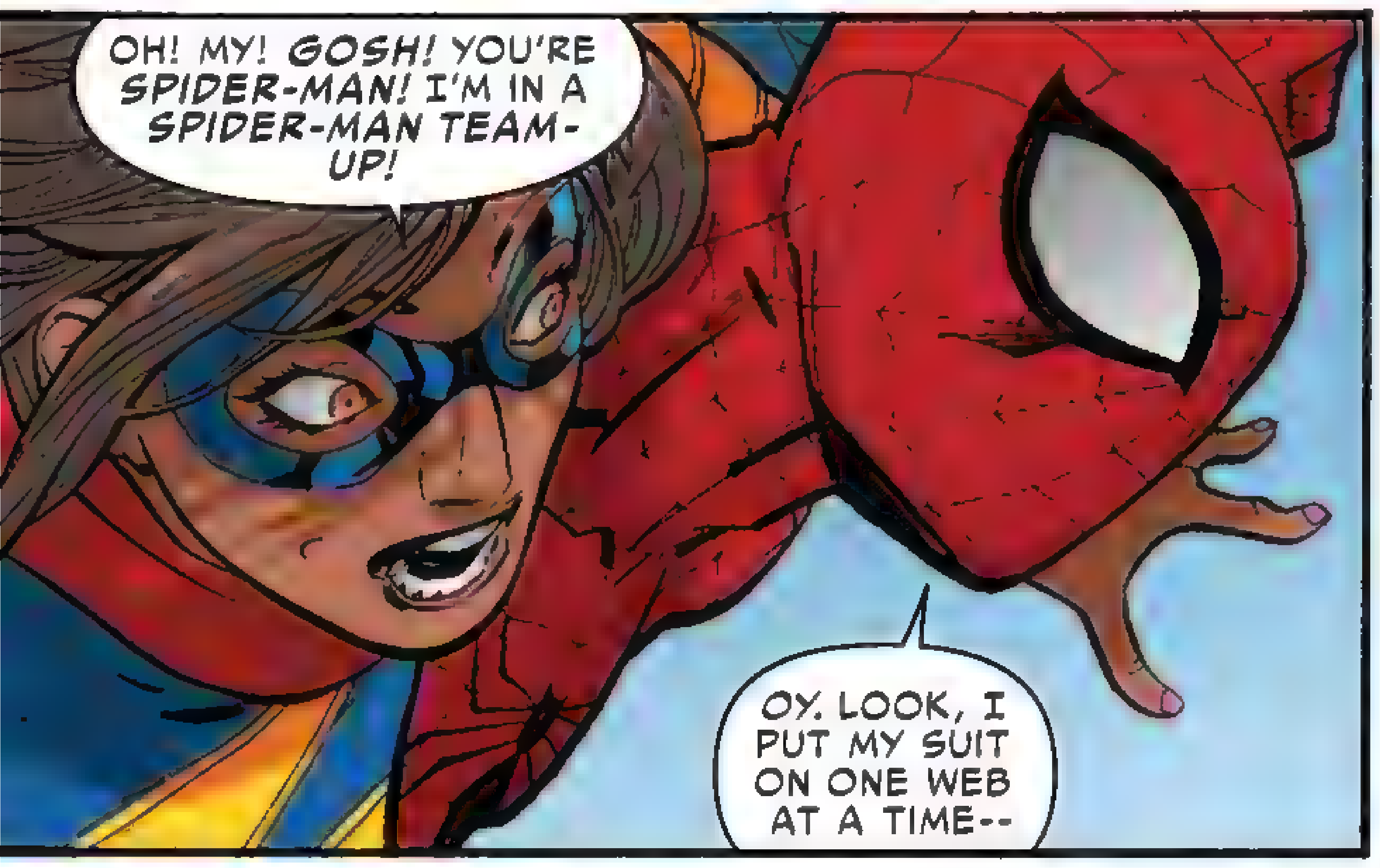
I'M NOT SAYING *"DON'T BE SPIDER-MAN."* I'M SAYING YOU'RE *ALSO* HEAD OF YOUR OWN COMPANY NOW. PEOPLE'S JOBS DEPEND ON YOU.
I KNOW, BUT WHEN SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE I CAN'T JUST BLOW IT OFF.
NO, BUT YOU CAN BE ***SMARTER*** ABOUT IT. WHEN *MY* PE--WHEN *OTTO* WAS SPIDER-MAN, HE LET THE AUTHORITIES HANDLE THE SMALL STUFF.
ONE: OTTO WAS A JERK. TWO: THERE *IS* NO *"SMALL STUFF."* TURN IT ON.
LADDER 5, 10-84, WE ARE ON SCENE OF AN APARTMENT FIRE--
--10-30, ROBBERY IN PROGRESS AT CORNER OF---
--ALARM AT JACOBSON JEWELERS, ANY AVAILABLE UNIT--
OH MY GOD! I HAVE TO--
HOLD ON.
FALSE ALARM, REPEAT, CANCEL JEWELRY STORE ALARM--
--WE HAVE THE SUSPECTED ROBBER IN CUSTODY--
LADDER 5. 10-18. FIRE IS UNDER CONTROL, NO BACKUP REQUIRED.
I--THEY--
HANDLED IT. WITHOUT YOU. IT CAN HAPPEN.
OTTO MIGHT'VE BEEN A JERK, BUT HE WAS ALSO A GENIUS. A LOT OF HIS METHODS ***WORKED***.
ASK ME, IF YOU DON'T USE 'EM OUT OF *EGO*, HE'S NOT THE *ONLY* JERK TO WEAR THE WEBS.

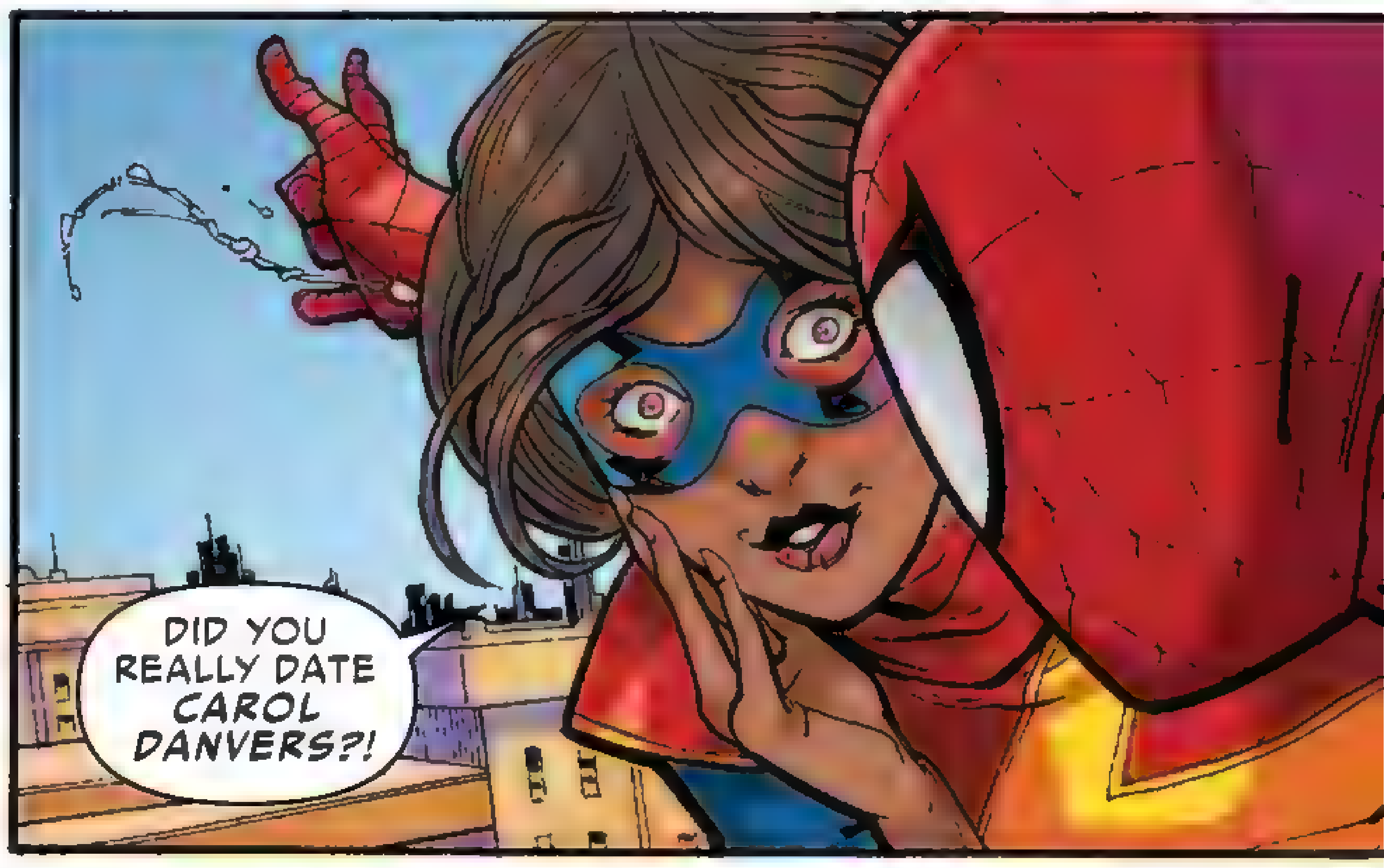
AND FULFILL YOUR OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES. TO YOUR EMPLOYEES, SHAREHOLDERS, YOUR PARTNER SAJANI...
SURE, HIS METHODS WORKED... UNTIL THEY DIDN'T, AND THE GREEN GOBLIN ALMOST TOOK OVER THE CITY.
BUT I CAN'T BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE. THIS COULD HELP ME PRIORITIZE...
--OFFICERS NEED ASSISTANCE WITH SUPERHUMAN FEMALE PERP, KIDNAPPING IN PROGRESS AT ROOSEVELT ST. LUKE'S--
WELL, THAT BACKFIRED SPECTACULARLY.
ANNA MARIA HAS A POINT. MORE POINTS THAN I WANT TO THINK ABOUT.
LUCKILY, I DON'T HAVE TO AT THE MOMENT. JUDGING FROM THOSE SIRENS UP AHEAD, I'M ALMOST--
WHOA. I'VE SEEN SOME STRANGE THINGS COME OUT OF JERSEY, BUT THAT TAKES THE CAKE...

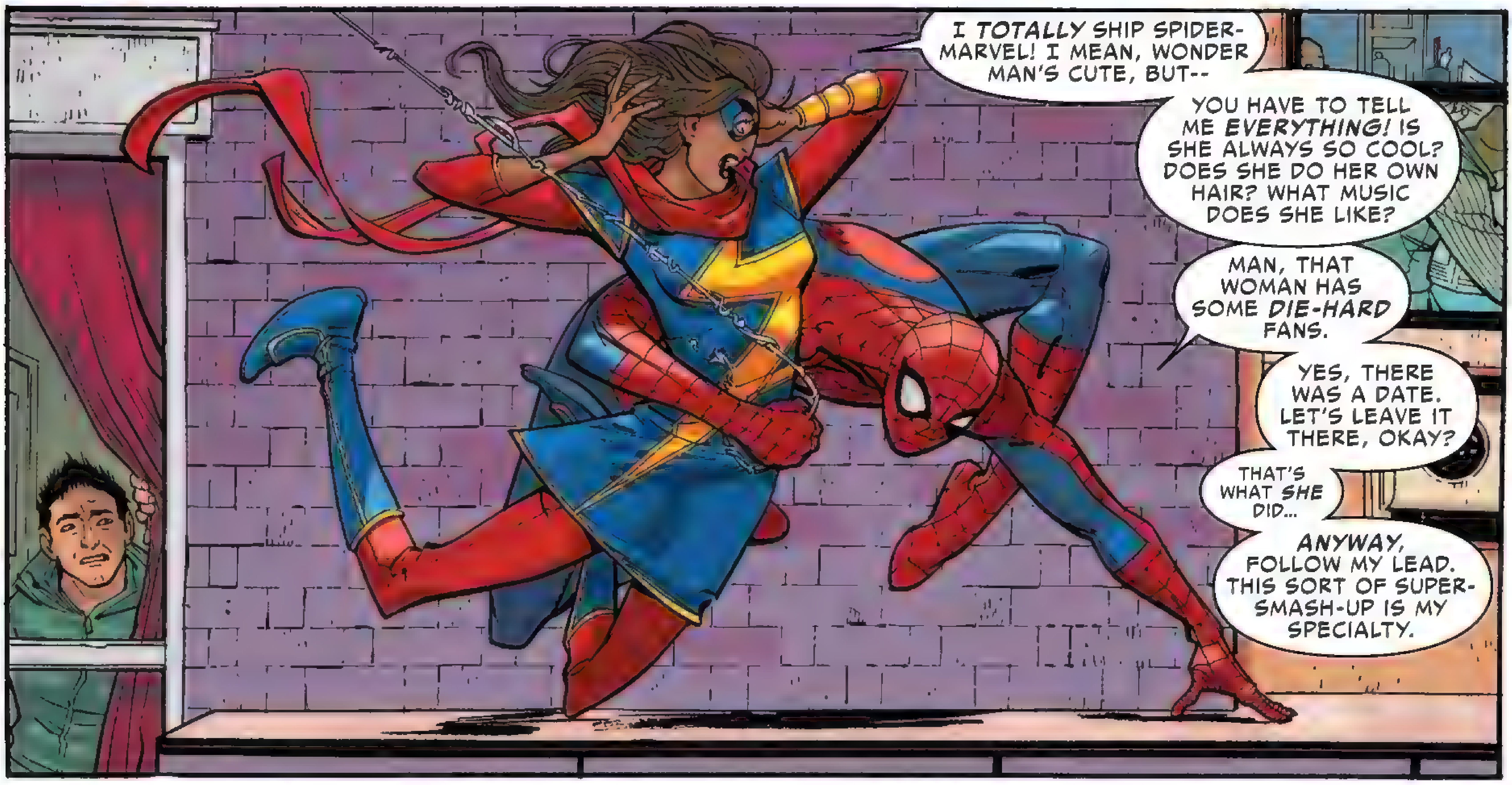
FASTER! YOU'RE CLEAR ON ALL SIDES!
NOTHING STANDS IN OUR--
STOMP
THOSE ARE BIG SHOES YOU'RE TRYING TO FILL, LADY.
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE.
SLAMM
AND YOU--
DRMNRV99

OH, NO! STILL GETTING USED TO MY STRENGTH AT THIS SIZE...
iPASS
SKREEE
THE ALERT SAID THEY'D KIDNAPPED SOMEONE... PLEASE LET THEM BE--
A *COCOON?* AND IT LOOKS FAMILIAR.
LIKE THE ONE I CAME OUT OF WHEN I GOT MY POWERS...
HELLO? CAN YOU HEAR ME IN THERE?
I--I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S SAFE TO *MOVE* YOU--
DON'T HURT YOUR PRIMITIVE HUMAN BRAIN.
LET *ME.*
WHRAMM
GUHH--


GOTCHA! YOU OKAY, KID?
UH--UH--


OH! MY! ***GOSH!*** YOU'RE ***SPIDER-MAN!*** I'M IN A ***SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP!***
OY. LOOK, I PUT MY SUIT ON ONE WEB AT A TIME--


DID YOU REALLY DATE ***CAROL DANVERS?!***


I ***TOTALLY*** SHIP SPIDER-MARVEL! I MEAN, WONDER MAN'S CUTE, BUT--
YOU HAVE TO TELL ME ***EVERYTHING!*** IS SHE ALWAYS SO COOL? DOES SHE DO HER OWN HAIR? WHAT MUSIC DOES SHE LIKE?
MAN, THAT WOMAN HAS SOME ***DIE-HARD*** FANS.
YES, THERE WAS A DATE. LET'S LEAVE IT THERE, OKAY?
THAT'S WHAT ***SHE*** DID...
ANYWAY, FOLLOW MY LEAD. THIS SORT OF SUPER-SMASH-UP IS MY SPECIALTY.

GET UP, YOU FOOLS! CHECK THE SPECIMEN! IF YOU'VE DAMAGED IT, I'LL--
N-NO, DR. MINERVA...
...SONIC SCAN SHOWS THE SUBJECT IS UNINJURED. AND STILL UNDERGOING *TERRIGENESIS.*
DID I SEE *SPIDER-MAN?*
RELAX. WORST HE'LL DO IS WEB YOU UP. WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOU GOT ARACHNOPHOBIA OR SOMETHING?
NO.
WE HAVE... *HISTORY.*
YOUR SOLE CONCERN IS THE COCOON. GET IT TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT.
I WILL CRUSH THE INTERLOPERS MYSELF.
PARKING LOT 24
Super Grill

BIG TALK, LADY. I'VE READ YOUR AVENGERS FILE. YOU'VE ONLY GOT THE *EARLY* VERSION OF MS. MARVEL'S POWERS.
AND *NONE* OF HER *CLASS!*
IT'S TRUE. WE *KREE* HAVE REACHED A DEVELOPMENTAL DEAD END.
A PROBLEM I WILL *SOLVE*, USING THESE NEWLY TRANSFORMED EARTHLINGS' STILL-MALLEABLE *GENES*...
...GRAFTED ONTO A NEW RACE OF *KREE SUPER-SOLDIERS!*
TH-THAT'S *SICK*. THOSE PEOPLE ARE SCARED AND HURT AND--
--AND I'LL *NEVER* LET YOU DO THOSE EXPERIMENTS!
STUPID CHILD! I BEGAN *LONG* AGO!
BEHOLD THE FRUITS OF MY SUCCESS!
PHY'S
UH...YOU DON'T SCARE US! WE CAN STILL TAKE YOU!
RIGHT, SPIDEY?

HRRRAAARRRRR!
THIS IS YOUR SPECIALTY, RIGHT...?
WHAT, IN OVER MY HEAD AND TOTALLY OUTCLASSED?
YEAH. IT KIND OF IS...
MS. MARVEL
TEAM-UP

DAN SLOTT PLOT
CHRISTOS GAGE SCRIPT
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILS
CAM SMITH INKS
ANTONIO FABELA COLORS
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS

OTHERWORLD.
THE OMNIVERSAL HUB OF ALL CROSS-TIME.
MY NAME IS BILLY BRADDOCK, THE NEW CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORP RECRUIT FROM EARTH-833.
AND I HAVE TO TELL YOU, IT TOOK SOME DOING TO BOOK A ROOM IN THE THE WATCHTOWER SCRYING ROOM.
BUT ALL MY SENSES WERE TINGLING. SOMETHING WAS...*OFF* IN THE OMNIVERSE. I COULD FEEL IT.
SCANNER? CHECK EARTHS-1983 THROUGH 1985.
DO YOU DETECT ANY DIMENSIONAL INTRUSIONS?
YES, LUV. IN EARTH-1983. NEW YORK CITY.
ON THE SCREEN, PLEASE.
MORLUN, YOU--YOU MONSTER! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
C-CAN'T EVEN DESCRIBE--
YOU CAN'T, *CAN* YOU, PARKER?
THIS WORLD OF YOURS, I CAN SENSE IT. IT'S KINDER. GENTLER THAN MOST.
YOU HONESTLY HAVE *NO* VOCABULARY FOR WHAT I'VE DONE TO YOUR FRIENDS.
OR EVEN FOR WHAT I'M DOING TO *YOU* NOW. SUCH A PITY.
BUT THAT *NAIVETÉ* WON'T SAVE YOU.
NO! I--

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE: WEB OF FEAR

DAN SLOTT WRITER
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILS
CAM SMITH INKS
EDGAR DELGADO COLORS
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS

HMM. NEVER TASTED A LIFE FORCE AS SWEET BEFORE.
LIKE A CHILD'S CONFECTION.
RRRFF!
LEAVES ONE HUNGRY FOR MORE.
GRR! RUFFF!
AWAY, WEAVER. FIND ME A NEW MORSEL.
ONE THAT'S A LITTLE MORE FILLING THIS TIME.
AWROOOO

THAT WAS *HORRIFYING.* SCANNER, RUN A TRACE ON THAT MORLUN FELLA'S DIMENSIONAL PORTAL.
TRACE COMPLETED, BILLY.
PERFORM A CROSS-TIME SCAN. ANY SIMILAR READINGS?
AFFIRMATIVE, DEAR. ON EARTH-999.
GIVE US A LOOK, THEN.
THIS HUNT HAS ENDED, DEAR BROTHER...
...AND THE KILL GOES TO ME.
KILL?! THIS ONE SHOULDN'T COUNT AT ALL, BORA!
JUST LOOK AT THE *SIZE* OF THE DAMN THING!
NONSENSE. A TOTEM IS A TOTEM IS A TOTEM.
AND THIS ONE PUTS ME IN THE LEAD, BRIX!
MRRWR...
I'M WINNING.
YOU ARE *NOT--*
PURR PURR! AW, POOR BRIX IS ALL POUTY 'CAUSE HE DIDN'T CATCH ME. SO SAD.
I HATE YOU *SO* MUCH! JUST EAT THE VILE THING AND BE DONE WITH IT.
HOPE YOU CHOKE ON IT.

SADISTIC MONSTERS. I-I CAN'T--
CHANGE THE CHANNEL, WOULD YOU? ANYTHING ELSE, SCANNER?
SAME SEARCH PARAMETERS?
YES, PLEASE.
FOUND ONE. EARTH-7831. UPLOADING NOW.
DEAR LORD!
DIDN'T THINK IT WAS EVEN POSSIBLE...
"...BUT THAT'S A THOUSAND TIMES WORSE! THE DEATH! THE DESTRUCTION! IT'S INHUMAN!"
HA HA HA!
OH, WHAT A WORLD THIS IS! LOOK AT ALL OF YOU PRETTY LITTLE THINGS!
YOU ALL LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT!
ARHHH!
BROTHER DAEMOS, I HAVE BEEN SENT FOR YOU.
FATHER SAYS YOU SHOULD COME HOME.
JENNIX. ASTOUNDING.
SOMEONE FINALLY GOT YOU AWAY FROM YOUR MUSTY OLD BOOKS AND BELL JARS.

I KNOW. ALMOST AS UNBELIEVABLE AS *YOU* STEPPING AWAY FROM A *FEEDING TROUGH.*
HONESTLY, YOU DEVOURED THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-TOTEM AGES AGO. A NEW HUNT AWAITS.
LATER! LOOK AROUND YOU! THIS WORLD'S *RICH* WITH ANIMAL TOTEMS!
EACH ONE MORE DELECTABLE THAN THE LAST! I COULD FEAST HERE FOR *DAYS!*
AND YET YOU *KNOW* FATHER'S PARAMETERS. WE HUNT THE *SPIDERS* AND NOTHING ELSE.
JUST *ONE* MORE! TWO! MAKE IT TWO! NO! *THREE!*
EVER THE GLUTTON, BROTHER...
DING
MY QUANTUM-SCOPE? INTERESTING.
WE'RE BEING *OBSERVED.* AND BY A SPIDER, NO LESS.
DOES HE LOOK TASTY?
HE LOOKS BRITISH. PROBABLY TASTES BLAND. STILL, THAT WON'T STOP US FROM EATING YOU, BOY--
SCANNER, CUT THE FEED! *NOW!*
TTTTSSSS

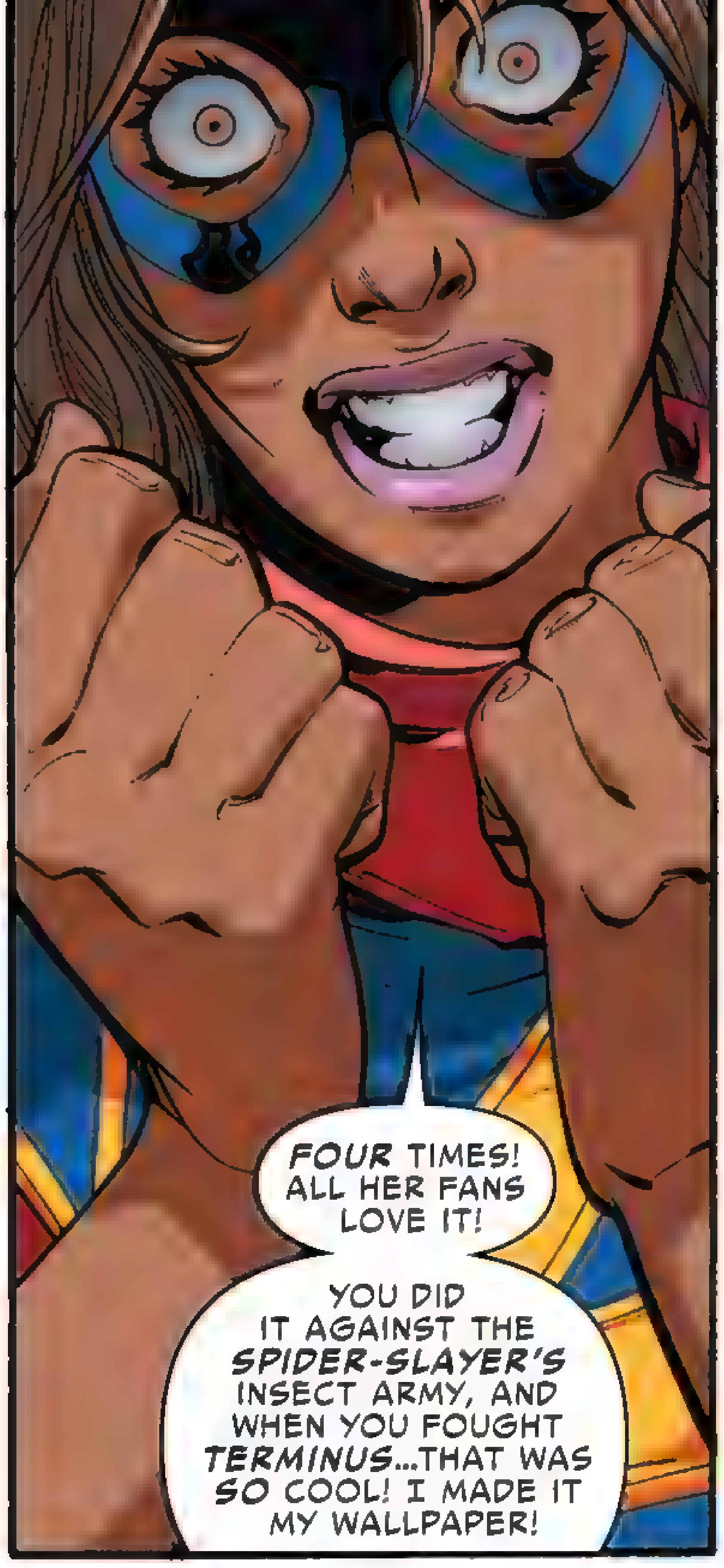
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH.
ALL THE SPIDERS OF CROSS-TIME ARE BEING SLAUGHTERED.
I MUST IMPART WHAT I HAVE SEEN TO MY FELLOW MEMBERS...
...OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS!

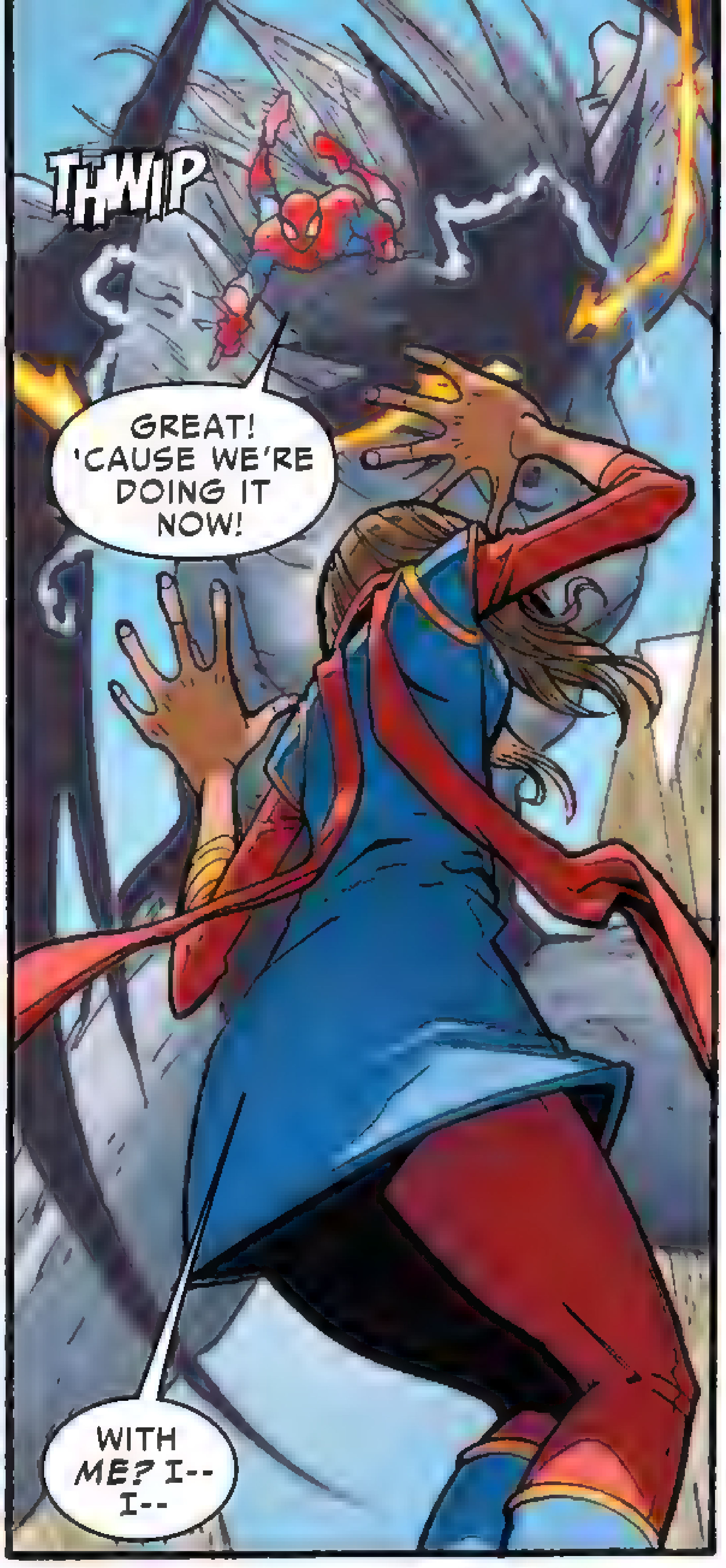
THE SITUATION GROWS WORSE, MY MAJESTRIX.
REPORTS OF "*INCURSIONS*" ARE COMING IN FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE OMNIVERSE.
DIMENSION AFTER DIMENSION IS DYING, LADY ROMA.*
AND ALL UNDER *MY WATCH!* I SHALL BROOK NO MORE OF THIS!
MAJESTRIX SATURNYNE!
*CHECK OUT RECENT ISSUES OF NEW AVENGERS —NICK.
WHAT NEWS, CORPSMAN?
IT'S CAPTAIN LIONHEART OF EARTH-5682. SHE BARELY MADE IT OUT OF HER WORLD--
AND TWO NEIGHBORING DIMENSIONS--AS ALL *THREE* COLLAPSED, MUM.
WHOLE REALITIES CRUMBLING TO DUST. TO *LESS* THAN DUST.
TO NOTHING.
AND I AM POWERLESS TO PREVENT IT.
I AM SORRY, BUT WE WILL FIND A WAY. WE *MUST*.
MAJESTRIX, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
I'M NEW TO THE CORPS, MUM. ***SPIDER-UK***, FROM EARTH-833.
CORPSMAN? I AM UNFAMILIAR WITH YOU.
I HAVE TO REPORT AN *ADDITIONAL* CROSS-TIME THREAT. ACROSS THE OMNIVERSE, IN EACH AND EVERY REALITY...

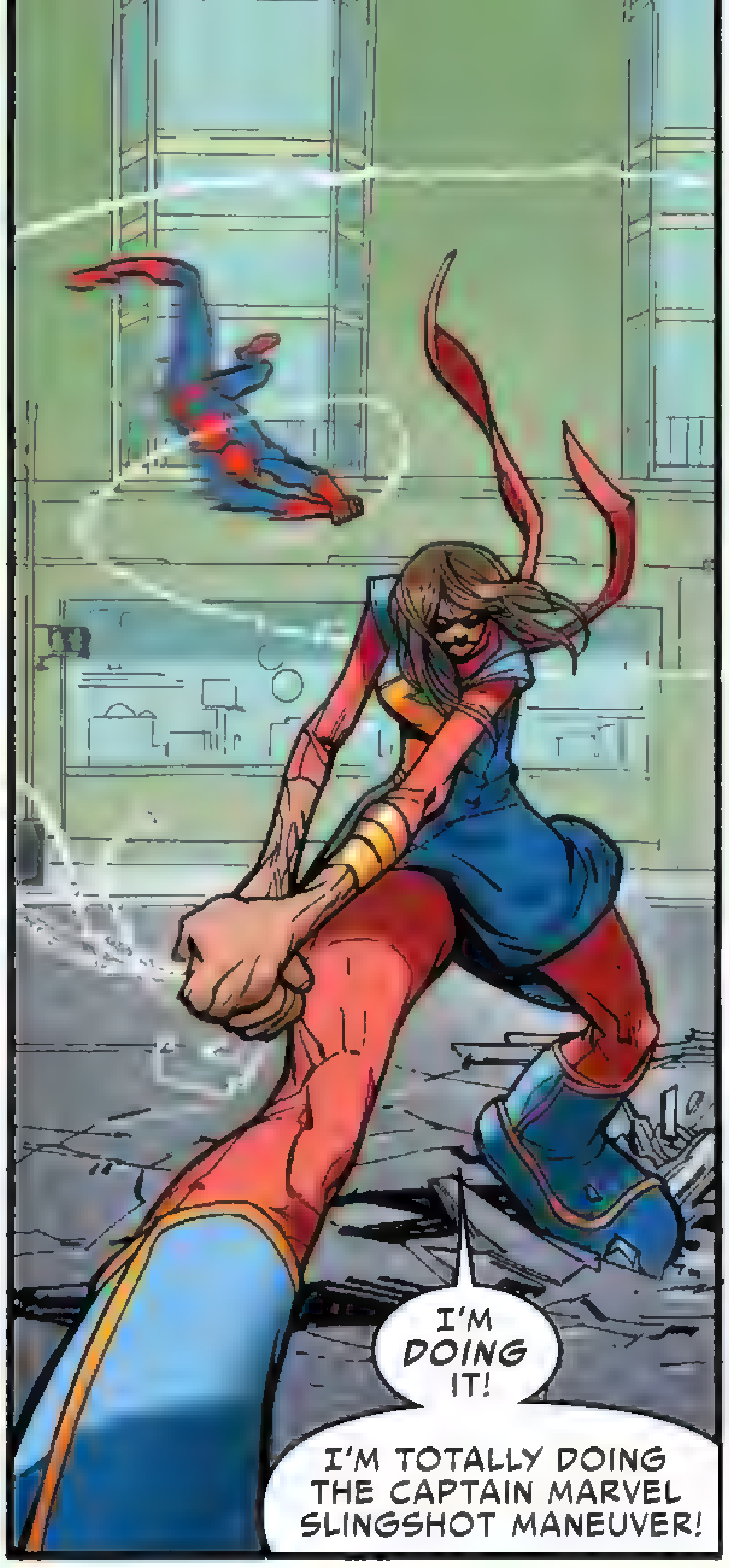
...THE SPIDERS ARE DYING.
SPIDERS?
SPIDER-MEN. AND WOMEN. LIKE MYSELF, LADY ROMA.
OF ALL THE TRIVIAL--
I HAVE *UNIVERSES* BURNING AROUND ME! AND YOU WOULD *WASTE* MY TIME ON *INSECT-MEN!*
GET HIM AWAY FROM US! *NOW!*
YOU MUST FORGIVE OUR MAJESTRIX. BUT I *DO* SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR SITUATION, CADET.
THANK YOU, MUM.
IT COULD BE THAT OUR PROBLEMS ARE ONE AND THE SAME.
HERE!
WHAT'S THIS?
A MEANS OF TRAVEL.
THERE IS A GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. IT REACHES OUT INTO EVERY CORNER OF CREATION...
...AND *ONLY* THE SPIDERS CAN SENSE IT.
AND NOW, WITH THIS TALISMAN, YOU CAN *TRAVEL* ALONG ITS MANY THREADS.
IF THE SPIDERS ARE BEING DESTROYED, IT MIGHT BE FOR A TRULY SINISTER PURPOSE.
THEREFORE, SPIDER-UK, I CHARGE YOU WITH THIS MISSION:
FIND THEM. KEEP THEM SAFE. AND PUT AN END TO THIS SLAUGHTER.
I SWEAR, MY LADY, *IT WILL BE DONE!*

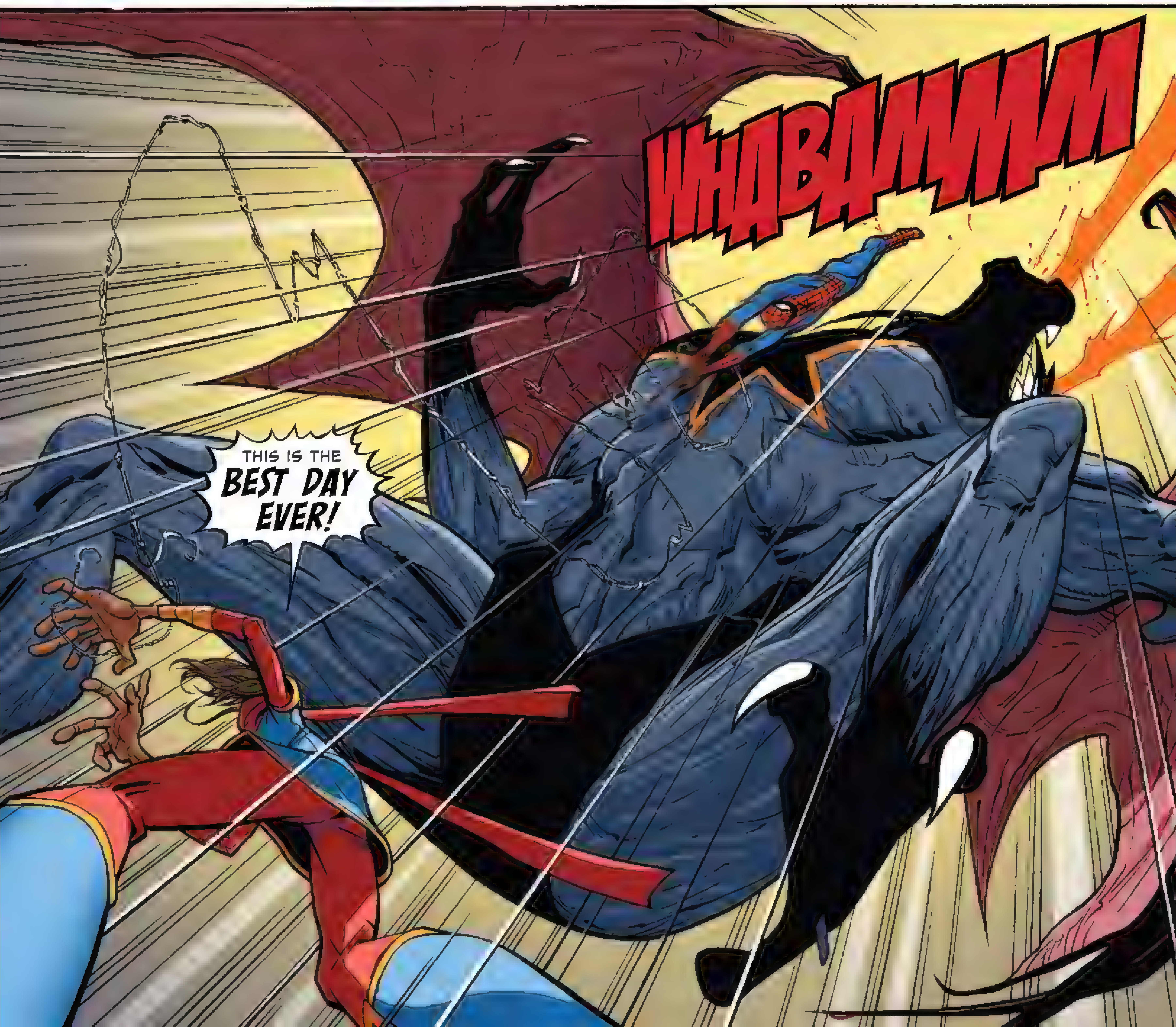
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 8

DIE!
GOTTA TELL YA, DR. MINERVA, IF YOU MARKET YOUR "GENETIC IMPROVEMENTS," YOU'RE GONNA NEED A LOT OF DISCLAIMERS.
"SIDE EFFECTS INCLUDE: MONSTERIZATION. ITCHY, BURNING EYES. AND--UGH--HALITOSIS!"
OH... WOW...
MS. ADVENTURES IN BABYSITTING
DAN SLOTT PLOT
CHRISTOS GAGE SCRIPT
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI PENCILS
CAM SMITH INKS
ANTONIO FABELA COLORS
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS
HEY, MS. MARVEL, WATCH THE WINGS! THEY'RE SHARPER THAN THEY--
KID'S FROZEN. PROBABLY NEVER FACED ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE.
GOTTA SNAP HER OUT OF IT. BUT HOW--AH. GOT IT.
HEY! YOU KNOW MY "SLINGSHOT" MANEUVER?
THE ONE I'VE DONE WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL A FEW TIMES.
F-FUH--


FOUR TIMES! ALL HER FANS LOVE IT!
YOU DID IT AGAINST THE ***SPIDER-SLAYER'S*** INSECT ARMY, AND WHEN YOU FOUGHT ***TERMINUS***...THAT WAS ***SO*** COOL! I MADE IT MY WALLPAPER!


THWIP
GREAT! 'CAUSE WE'RE DOING IT NOW!
WITH *ME?* I-- I--


I'M ***DOING*** IT!
I'M TOTALLY DOING THE CAPTAIN MARVEL SLINGSHOT MANEUVER!


WHABAMMM
THIS IS THE **BEST DAY EVER!**

AWESOME! WHAT'S NEXT, SPIDEY? *OOH!* LET'S FASTBALL SPECIAL!
EASY THERE, SLUGGER. WE'RE NOT GOING FOR THE KNOCKOUT, WE'RE GOING FOR THE *WIN*.
MINERVA WANTS THAT COCOON. WE GET IT, GAME OVER! SO LET'S GO!
THIS IS NO GOOD. DR. MINERVA'S *NOT* A SPIDER-MAN VILLAIN.
EVERYONE KNOWS I DON'T *DO* SPIDER-MAN JOBS!
WE AIN'T GOT MUCH CHOICE, PAL, SO--
BASH
--UHH!
WAIT! I THINK I CAN MODIFY THE SONIC SCANNER INTO A WEAPON.
JUST NEED A MINUTE. BEEN A WHILE...
YOINK!
NO! THEY WERE AFTER THE *COCOON!*
FIGURE THAT OUT ALL BY YOUR--
HEY, NEW KID. THERE'S A TIME TO BANTER--
--AND A TIME TO *RUN!*

GIVE IT *BACK!*
BOGEY ON OUR TAIL. YOU GOT SUPER STRENGTH? CAN YOU CARRY THE COCOON WHILE I COVER YOU?
I--I...
LIKE *THIS,* I CAN--
PROVIDE A *LARGER TARGET!*
WHRAK
GAHH!
SHE'S RIGHT! WE NEED SPEED, NOT SIZE! GOTTA KEEP THIS AWAY FROM HER!
DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE HAS PLANNED FOR WHOEVER--OR *WHATEVER'S* INSIDE, BUT IT CAN'T BE--
KRKK
--IT'S *HATCHING!*
KRIK
SPROK
WOW! THIS IS CRAZY...

THE FACT CHANNEL STUDIOS.
...RENT IN THIS CITY'S GONE *NUTS!*
BUT STAYING WITH PETER IS *NOT* AN OPTION. NOT WHEN EVERY TIME WE'RE TOGETHER WE ACT LIKE TEENAGERS ON PROM NIGHT.
YOU'RE NATALIE LONG'S INTERN. CINDY MOON, RIGHT? SHE'S BEEN ASKING FOR YOU...
...AND SHE'S IN A *MOOD.* YOU BETTER GET OVER TO THE EDITING BAY. STAT.
FACT
SORRY I'M LATE, MS. LONG. EVERYTHING OKAY?
IT'S THE FIGHT BETWEEN *SILK* AND *ELECTRO.* I'D LOVE TO MAKE HER *OURS,* LIKE THE *DAILY BUGLE* DOES WITH SPIDER-MAN.
BUT SHE'S COMING OFF *TERRIBLY.*
UM, HER MOVES LOOK PRETTY SLICK...
MOVES ARE FINE. IT'S THE *OUTFIT.* LOOKS LIKE SHE JUST WEBBED IT ON. *SO* TACKY, RIGHT?
EDI
NATALIE, WE GOT TWO MASK CRIMES IN PROGRESS. SPIDER-MAN'S HANDLING ONE. THE OTHER'S IN THE DIAMOND DISTRICT.
WE'VE GOT ENOUGH SPIDEY FOOTAGE. I'LL TAKE THE OTHER ONE.
C'MON, CINDY. IF WE'RE LUCKY MAYBE ANOTHER HERO WILL...
CINDY?
"*TACKY,*" HUH? EVERYONE'S A CRITIC. BET SPIDER-WOMAN DOESN'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH THIS.
FINE! LET'S TAKE ANOTHER SHOT AT IT. LOOKS LIKE SILK'S ABOUT TO GET A *MAKEOVER.*
SWIPP
SWIPP
"THIS MAY NOT BE PRETTY."

IT'S--
A BABY?
WAAH!
FLWOP
I KNOW, SWEETIE. YOU'RE SCARED AND COLD. BUT DON'T CRY, I'VE GOT YOU.
WAAH!
AND YOU WILL GIVE IT TO ME...OR BOTH DIE.
I'LL KEEP MINERVA BACK! GET HER OUT OF HERE!
GO!
YOU WANTED THE COCOON, DOC? HERE IT IS!
SPLNCH
WAAH!
IT'S OKAY. I'M HERE. I'M NOT LETTING GO.
I PROMISE.

CAN'T SEE...
FOLLOW HER, FOOLS! RETRIEVE THE CHILD!
OOH, COCOON JUICE IN THE EYE! I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.
HERE. LET ME GET THAT FOR YOU.
BRAKK
ENOUGH!
SHZZAKK
EYE BEAMS?! NO FAIR! DOES CYCLOPS KNOW YOU'RE STEALING HIS--
BRAMM
SKAMM
THAMM
UNGH!

WAAAA
YEAH, IT'S LOUD. BUT DON'T WORRY, I WON'T LET ANYTHING HURT--
KRRZATT
--YYUNGHH!
N-NO... G-GOT YOU...
BACK OFF! I'LL KICK YOU ALL THE WAY TO JERSEY BEFORE I LET YOU NEAR THIS KID!
SERIOUSLY! YOU SHOT ME WHILE I WAS CARRYING A BABY?
WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS ARE YOU PEOPLE?
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE ARE MONSTERS...

HNNGHH!
THRUMMM
...AND I'M SORRY.
UM... WHAT?
I SIGNED ON TO SNATCH A COCOON. DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS A BABY IN IT. EVEN *I'VE* GOT LIMITS.
WAAA!
I THINK YOUR HENCHMAN SUIT'S SCARING HER.
OH... SORRY.
SEE, LITTLE LADY? JUST A REGULAR DUDE. NO SCARY MONSTERS HERE...
GRRAARRRR!
THAT... WAS NOT FUN.

THINK I'LL PASS ON SECONDS.
FOOL! YOU CANNOT STOP ME!
THE INHUMAN GENETIC MATERIAL I HARVESTED INCREASED MY POWER UNIMAGINABLY!
AND WHEN I'VE SHARED IT WITH THE SOLDIERS OF THE KREE EMPIRE--
YEAH, SO, THESE SOLDIERS YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT...WHERE *ARE* THEY?
KID? WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET OUT OF HERE!
I KNOW EVERYTHING THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT CAPTAIN MARVEL...*AND* THE KREE. THEY'RE BLUE, MOSTLY. THERE'S A PINK MINORITY...
BUT I'M LOCAL. AND SO WERE ALL THE OTHER GUYS. THE *"KID"* HAS A POINT.
IF YOU'RE SOME ALIEN BIG SHOT, WHY HIRE *HUMANS?*
WAIT.
THE KREE HAVE *NO* IDEA YOU'RE DOING THIS. DO THEY?

UM. OF COURSE! I MERELY USED NATIVES TO BLEND WITH THE POPULACE. MY MISSION IS FULLY SANCTIONED.
OH, OKAY. THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I DO *THIS*.
SPIDER-MAN TO AVENGERS TOWER. JARVIS? TRANSMIT THIS MESSAGE TO KREE SPACE...
"DO YOU KNOW WHAT DR. MINERVA'S DOING ON EARTH?" AAAND SEND.
YOU-- *DARE*--?
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS. I SWEAR BY THE SUPREME INTELLIGENCE, *YOU SHALL ALL PAY!*
I CAN'T BELIEVE WE BEAT HER BY CALLING THE PRINCIPAL. DID YOU REALLY--
SHH. WAIT 'TIL SHE'S OUT OF EARSHOT...
OKAY, LET'S GET THAT BABY TO HER FOLKS...AND GO BY AVENGERS TOWER TO *REALLY* MAKE THAT CALL.
YOU DIDN'T--?
PLEASE. I'VE STILL GOT *"HOLD"* MUSIC PLAYING IN MY EAR.
NOW I'M GONNA HAVE *"SHAKE IT OFF"* STUCK IN MY HEAD ALL DAY...

GO AHEAD, CALL THE COPS! WHEN THEY GET HERE, TELL 'EM THE *RINGER'S* BACK, AND HE'S--
THE DIAMOND DISTRICT...
SWWIP
"*LAME*"? I THINK THAT'S OBVIOUS.
HEY!
H-HOW'RE YOU--? *NOBODY'S* THAT FAST!
I AM. FAST, TOUGH, AND SMOOTH...
SWIP SWAP
...AS
SILK!
YEAH, THAT'LL WORK.
HEY! SILK, OVER HERE. NATALIE LONG FROM THE FACT CHANNEL.
I *THOUGHT* THAT WAS YOU! *LOVE* THE NEW OUTFIT. WHAT INSPIRED IT?
FELT LIKE TIME FOR A CHANGE.
IN A *LOT* OF DIFFERENT WAYS.

THANK YOU. WE WERE SO WORRIED. YOU'RE A REAL HERO!
I'M TRYING.
DON'T GO ANYWHERE.
ST. LUKE'S-ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL.
THEY DON'T KNOW WHAT POWERS THE BABY HAS. I JUST HOPE WHEN THEY FIND OUT, THEY STILL--
THEY LOVE HER. DOESN'T SOLVE EVERY PROBLEM, BUT IT'S A GOOD START.
I'VE GOTTA HEAD TO AVENGERS HQ...PUT OUT AN APB ON DR. MINERVA. AND YOU--
OH! MY! GOSH! ARE YOU TAKING ME TO **AVENGERS TOWER?** THAT WOULD BE SO UNBELIEVABLY, INCREDIBLY--
NO.
IT'S A ***SCHOOL DAY.*** AND I'M GUESSING YOU'VE MISSED AT LEAST TWO CLASSES ALREADY.
OH. YEAH. ***HEH.*** UM, I ACTUALLY NEVER DITCH--
RELAX, KIDDO. YOU'LL BE FINE.
AS A SUPER HERO? OR THE WHOLE INHUMAN THING?
AS A TEENAGER. YOU REMIND ME OF A WEB-HEADED WHIPPERSNAPPER WHO ALWAYS WONDERED HOW ***HE*** WAS DOING.
AND HE THINKS ***YOU'RE*** DOING GREAT.

SEE YA, SPIDEY!
NOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT *YOU*...
LISTEN, I KNOW I MESSED UP, BUT IF MY PAROLE OFFICER HEARS I'VE BEEN HENCHING AGAIN...
I SWEAR, I'VE TRIED TO FIND A LEGIT JOB, BUT NO ONE WANTS TO HIRE A GUY WITH A RECORD GOING BACK TO JUVIE...
EVER SINCE I WEBBED YOU UP IN THE SCHOOLYARD... RIGHT, "*CLASH*"?
YOU--RECOGNIZED ME?*
*DO YOU? SEE ASM LEARNING TO CRAWL. --NICK
BEARD FOOLED ME AT FIRST. BUT ONLY *CLAYTON COLE* COULD'VE WHIPPED UP A SONIC CANNON THAT FAST. YOU'RE GOOD.
SURE. MAD SCIENTIST SUPER VILLAIN AT FIFTEEN. LOOKS GREAT ON A RESUME.
IT MIGHT TO *THIS* GUY. HE BELIEVES IN SECOND CHANCES.
JUST TELL PARKER I SENT YOU.
PI PARKER INDUSTRIES
PARKER INDUSTRIES.
I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THIS, MR. PARKER.
PETE. NICE TO HAVE YOU ON BOARD, CLAYTON.
I'VE BEEN WORKING ON CURING SUPER-CRIMINALS *AND* REFORMING THEM. TIME TO PUT MY MONEY WHERE MY MOUTH IS.
RUNNING THIS COMPANY GIVES ME GREAT POWER... AND GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. AND I KNOW BETTER THAN ANYONE, HEROES CAN COME FROM THE *UNLIKELIEST* PLACES.

Forest Hills, Queens.
EARTH-982
LET HER GO! YOU'RE KILLING HER!
NO, BOY. THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M DOING. NOT YET.
THIS IS ME TENDERIZING THE MEAT.
CRUSHING MY STERNUM. CAN'T BREATHE. BLACKING OUT. OH GOD! THIS CAN'T BE HOW I--I--
I'M MAYDAY PARKER. THE SPIDER-GIRL. FOUGHT SO HARD FOR SO LONG. TRIED MY BEST TO BE A HERO.
BUT RIGHT NOW, I'D GIVE ANYTHING--EVERYTHING--NOT TO DIE!

EDGE OF SPIDER-VERSE:
MY BROTHER'S KEEPER

DAN SLOTT WRITER
HUMBERTO RAMOS PENCILS
VICTOR OLAZABA INKS
EDGAR DELGADO COLORS
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS LETTERS

I'LL STOP YOU! I'LL--
CHILD, YOU SHALL DO NO SUCH THING.
I AM *DAEMOS*, SON OF *SOLUS*. ONE OF THE *INHERITORS OF ALL CREATION*. AND *YOU*...
...ARE A *MOTE*. A *SPECK*. A BIT OF *DUST* IN THE WIND. *AWAY* WITH YOU.
KRAKK
WES!
MY BOYFRIEND! PLEASE LET HIM STILL BE ALIVE.
HOW IS THIS HAPPENING? HOW DID THIS MONSTER FIND ME? WAIT...WAS IT *ME?!*
DID I SOMEHOW LEAD HIM HERE?
TO MY HOME?! *MY FAMILY?!*
PETER?! YOUR LEG? ARE YOU OKAY?
WAHHH
MJ, THAT'S OUR DAUGHTER. FOR HER SAKE...
...I HAVE TO BE *BETTER* THAN OKAY!
I HAVE TO BE *AMAZING!*
HMM. IMPRESSIVE, SPIDER.
FWAM
MY DAD. TIRED, HURTING, AND ONE GOOD LEG.
AND HE CAN STILL DO THE *IMPOSSIBLE!*

BACK OFF, UGLY! MY DAUGHTER IS *NOT* ON THE MENU! *GOT THAT?!*
HA! REALLY? YOU DIDN'T THINK I CAME ALL THIS WAY...
...JUST TO EAT *ONE* OF THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-TOTEMS!
I'M HERE FOR *YOU*, YOUR *GIRL*...
...AND EVEN *THAT* WEE, TENDER MORSEL.
WAAA
I'M HERE TO DEVOUR YOU *ALL!*
AND YOU CAN FEEL IT, CAN'T YOU? THAT THERE IS *NOTHING* YOU CAN DO TO STOP ME!
MARY JANE...
PETER?
I LOVE YOU. ALWAYS HAVE. ALWAYS WILL.
NOW SAVE THE CHILDREN.

MAYDAY!
ON YOUR FEET! NOW!
GOTTA HELP DAD. AND WES...
NO. THIS IS YOUR BROTHER. HE'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY NOW.
YOUR GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY.
BUT MOM...
GO! FAST AS YOU CAN. TAKE BEN AND DON'T LOOK BACK!
WHY ISN'T SHE COMING WITH US? WHY ISN'T SHE FOLLOWING--
HANG IN THERE, TIGER. I'M COMING.
SHE COULD NEVER LEAVE HIM. EVER.
NOT IN HIS GREATEST MOMENT OF NEED. THAT WAS MY--
AAHHHH!
MOM!

WHAT?! ANOTHER PORTAL! LIKE THE ONE THAT CREATURE CAME OUT OF!
ARE THESE MORE LIKE HIM OR...
MAYDAY PARKER. BENJAMIN PARKER.
COME WITH US.
WE'RE SPIDERS. LIKE YOU. FROM OTHER TIMES. OTHER DIMENSIONS.
WE'RE HERE TO HELP!
THEN DON'T JUST STAND THERE! TOGETHER WE CAN FIGHT HIM OFF!
WE CAN SAVE MY DAD!
I'M SORRY. BUT ACCORDING TO OUR READINGS THERE ARE ONLY TWO SPIDER-TOTEMS HERE.
YOU. AND YOUR BROTHER.
ARE YOU TELLING ME MY FATHER IS...

CONSUMED.
COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY CONSUMED. AND QUITE SAVORY, IF YOU MUST KNOW.
SORRY, CHILD. WE WERE TOO LATE.
A HOME. A FAMILY. THAT WAS HIS DREAM. ALL HE EVER WANTED.
AND NOW IT'S--
I KNOW.
PLEASE. WE HAVE TO GO. *NOW.*
IT IS USELESS TO RUN, MS. PARKER.
I'LL FIND THE TWO OF YOU. EVENTUALLY. AND DEVOUR YOU BOTH.
NO. YOU *WON'T.*
TO SAVE MY BROTHER...
...AND TO AVENGE MY FAMILY, I SWEAR...
...I'LL BREAK EVERY VOW I'VE BEEN TAUGHT. ALL THE VALUES MY FATHER HELD DEAR.
AND I WILL *KILL* YOU.
WHEN NEXT WE MEET, LITTLE SPIDER...
...AND WE *SHALL* MEET AGAIN...
...YOU ARE *MORE* THAN WELCOME TO TRY.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 9

SPIDER-VERSE, PART ONE: THE GATHERING

PETER PARKER'S PAD.
SHHH, HE'S NOT UP YET
SNORKK...
BRRRNG RINGG
HUH?
PHONE-SENSE TINGLIN'...
HEY. PETER HERE. WHO'S--
PARRRRRKER!
WHY IN BLAZES ARE YOU LOLLYGAGGING ABOUT?
MR. JAMESON? I WAS JUST--
WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, DROP IT! AND GET YOUR POSTERIOR OVER TO ARMSTRONG PARK!
SOME SUPER-POWERED PUNK IS TEARING THE PLACE APART! AND I WANT PICTURES! PRONTO!
NEVER FEAR, OH' FEARLESS LEADER. I'M ON MY WAY, J.J.J.!
UGH. JUST ANOTHER EARLY MORNING ADVENTURE...
...FOR YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN.
Y'KNOW, I REALLY SHOULDN'T BE GROUSING. WAKE-UP CALL OR NOT, THIS ASSIGNMENT COULDN'T HAVE COME AT A BETTER TIME.

SELLING SOME PICS TO THE DAILY BUGLE COULD REALLY HELP PAY THE BILLS.
RENT, PHONE, OXYGEN, STUDENT LOANS. YOU NAME IT.
SO HERE'S HOPING WHICHEVER FREAK-OF-THE-WEEK THIS IS...
...THEY PUT ON A GOOD SHOW. 'CAUSE I NEED THE DOUGH!
HEY THERE, GRUESOME. YOU THE BUB WHO'S BEEN CAUSIN' ALL THE HUB?
HMM. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH...
...PARKER.
WHAT?! HOW DO YOU--? SPIDER-SENSE!
TINGLING LIKE NEVER BEFORE!
WHO ARE YOU?!
ALWAYS THE SAME QUESTION. I'M MORLUN, PETER.
AND WE'VE DONE THIS A THOUSAND TIMES ON A THOUSAND EARTHS.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! WE'RE NOT ON EARTH! WE'RE NOT--
WHY DO I BOTHER EXPLAINING...
SNAP
...WHEN ALL YOU EVER DO IS DIE?
UHHH
SHH. NO MORE TALKING. TIME TO FEED.
ARMSTRONG PARK
New Lunar York Parks Department
And that was the Spider Moon-Man of Earth-449.

LOOMWORLD.
EARTH-001
MASTER WEAVER!
AT YOUR SERVICE, MY LORD.
OPEN A WORLD FOR ME SO THAT I MAY FEAST.
HAVE PATIENCE, BROTHER. THE WEAVER IS BUSY SPINNING HIS GREAT WEB.
BUT I'M STARVING.
YOU'RE ALWAYS STARVING, DAEMOS.
THAT IS...TRUE, SISTER.
HE WILL BE DONE SHORTLY. ONCE HE HAS SPUN MORLUN HOME.
MORLUN. IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT *PRECIOUS MORLUN.*
FATHER'S FAVORITE.
WHAT AN ASS.
HERE HE COMES NOW. WELCOME HOME, DEAR BROTHER.
VERNA. DAEMOS.
SO TELL US, MORLUN. HOW GOES THE CULLING?
WHICH WORLD HAVE YOU RID OF SPIDERS THIS TIME?
DOES IT MATTER? ONE EARTH IS AS GOOD AS ANOTHER.
IS THAT SO? KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT, DEAR.

SERVANTS, ATTEND ME. I WISH TO GO ON A HUNT.
FETCH MY HOUNDS.
YES, LADY VERNA.
SABLE, FIREHEART, AND KRAVINOFF ARE ALREADY LEASHED AND WAITING.
WILL THEY SUFFICE, MA'AM? OR SHOULD WE COLLAR MORE?
NO, THESE SHALL DO NICELY.
WEAVER?
I HEAR AND I OBEY.
OPEN A DOORWAY. AND THIS TIME, SEND ME TO A WORLD WITH *YOUNG* SPIDERS.
THEY TASTE SO SWEET WHEN THEY'RE JUST RIPE.
WHAT DID SHE MEAN BY THAT, DAEMOS?
KEEP TELLING MYSELF *WHAT?*
PLEASE. THE WHOLE FAMILY KNOWS...
...THERE'S A THREAD ON THE GREAT WEB WHICH YOU'VE BEEN *AVOIDING.*
SAVING. I'VE BEEN SAVING IT FOR LAST.
OF COURSE, MORLUN. SAY...
MAYBE *I* SHOULD GIVE THAT WORLD A TRY, EH? WHAT WAS IT CALLED AGAIN?
STAY *AWAY* FROM IT, BROTHER.
IT'S *MINE.*
616. YES. THAT WAS IT.
WEAVER, OPEN A DOOR TO 616. IT'S TIME I SAW WHAT MAKES THAT EARTH SO *SPECIAL.*

PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT. EARTH-616.
YES, THIS IS OUR PETER PARKER. STOP LOOKING AT HIS BUTT.
SNORKK...
HUH? MY SOMETHING-SOMETHING SENSE IS TINGLIN'...
HELLO.
AHH! SILK?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
GOOD MORNING.
WHY DIDN'T YOU SET OFF MY-- AH. RIGHT. YOU DON'T SET OFF MY SPIDER-SENSE.
CINDY MOON. THE GIRL WHO *CLAIMS* WE WERE BITTEN BY THE SAME SPIDER.
WE NEED TO TALK.
ONE SEC. CLOTHES. I NEED CLOTHES...
...AND POSSIBLY A CHASTITY BELT.
SHE'S GOT SPIDER-POWERS. LIKE MINE, BUT DIFFERENT. AND ALSO THERE'S THIS "*THING*"...
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT OUR PROBLEM. AND WHILE IT'S A NICE PROBLEM TO HAVE...
NO. IT'S NOT.
WHENEVER WE'RE TOGETHER, OUR "*ANIMAL URGES*" KICK INTO OVERDRIVE AND...
...HOW DO I PUT THIS DELICATELY? WE *BOTH* FEEL THE URGE TO MATE. LIKE SPIDER-BUNNIES.

WELL, I'VE COME UP WITH A SOLUTION.
I'M ALL EARS.
MMM. YOU DO HAVE NICE EARS, BUT THAT'S NOT THE POINT.
YOU SHOULD MOVE.
WHAT?!
I'VE BEEN TRAINING. GETTING MY SPIDER-ROUTINE DOWN. I'LL TAKE CARE OF NEW YORK...
...YOU GO SOMEWHERE ***ELSE.*** MAYBE EVEN OFF-WORLD. HOW ABOUT THE MOON?
OKAY. THAT'S SILLY...
C'MON. YOU KNOW IT. I KNOW IT.
IF WE SHARE THE SAME SPACE...
...WE GET TOO...
YEAH. ONE OF US ***HAS*** TO GO...
OUTSIDE. NOW.

OKAY, THIS WAS A GOOD PLAN. OPEN SPACES, FRESH AIR...
...AND NOT BREATHING IN EACH OTHER'S PHEROMONES.
ALL RIGHT, SILK, I HAVEN'T SEEN OR HEARD FROM YOU IN DAYS...
...AND NOW YOU'RE BREAKING INTO MY BOUDOIR? WHAT'S UP?
I--I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, SPIDER. I JUST WOKE UP THINKING ABOUT YOU. AND ONLY YOU.
SOMETHING MORE PRIMAL THAN OUR ATTRACTION. AND KEYED INTO MY SPIDER-SENSE.
LIKE ALL OF THE THREADS OF THE GREAT WEB WERE DRAWING ME TOWARDS YOU--
"GREAT WEB"? STOP RIGHT THERE. YOU NEED TO GET OVER THAT HOKUM...
...AND FOCUS ON THE REAL WORLD, LIKE--
CLANG-A-LANG-A-LANG
"THERE WE GO! BANK ROBBERY IN PROGRESS. PERFECT TIMING--WHAT? A SPIDER-TANK?!"
"YOU HAVE A TANK?"
"IT'S NOT MINE!"
SEE THAT? TOOK 'EM FOREVER TO TRIP THE ALARM.
IT'S THE UNIFORMS. THEY THINK WE STILL WORK FOR SPIDER-MAN. LIKE WE'RE GOOD GUYS OR SUMTHIN'.
SMART MOVE, BOSS, SWIPING ALL THIS STUFF FROM SPIDER-ISLAND!
YEAH. I'M A REAL GENIUS. NOW SHUT UP AND TOSS ME THE MONEY.
LOOTER!
THE WALL-CRAWLER?! KNEW THIS'D HAPPEN. HE WANTS HIS STUFF BACK!
THAT'S NOT MY STUFF! DOC OCK WAS PRETENDING TO BE ME* AND--
STOP.
*CHECK OUT SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN. --NICK.
SWIPP
THAT ALL SOUNDS WAY TOO COMPLICATED.
SEE? THIS IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT. YOU SHOULD MOVE.
I'LL TAKE OVER. FRESH START FOR EVERYBODY.
AND I'LL HAVE NO PROBLEM CLEANING UP YOUR MESSES.

NUH-UH. DON'T THINK SO.
THWAK
OOF!
THESE ARE *MY* FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOODS. AND I KNOW THIS STUFF LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS!
SEE? *BAM.* LOOTER DEALT WITH. ALL ME.
WHILE *YOU* WERE...
TAKING DOWN THE GIANT ROBOT. YOU'RE WELCOME. BY THE WAY...
...YOU WERE PLANNING ON GOING AFTER THE FLEEING HENCHMEN *WHEN?*
HEY, I'M ON IT! I--
DON'T WORRY, SPIDEY. WE'VE GOT 'EM. ANYA?
Jessica Drew, Spider-Woman and fellow Avenger.
I SEE 'EM. MAKING WITH THE THWIP-THWIP.
Anya Corazon, Spider-Girl, her protégé.
??
JESS? SPIDER-GIRL?
Miguel O'Hara, the Spider-Man from the year 2099, trapped here in the present.
SEE SOME MORE STRAGGLERS THIS WAY.
MIGUEL? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WE HAVE TO TALK!
WHAT IS THIS? A SPIDER-CONVENTION?

FIVE OF 'EM?!
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!
FORGET THIS! I'M OUT!
YOU THERE! STOP MUCKING ABOUT!
WHAT THE--?
HOW MANY OF YOU ARE THERE?!
Billy Braddock, Spider-UK of Earth-833, member of the Captain Britain Corps.
QUIT PLAYING WITH HIM. THERE'S WORK TO DO.
Mayday Parker, Spider-Girl of Earth-982, Pete's daughter from an alt future.
FINE. PETER? WILL YOU DO THE HONORS, MATE?
YOU GOT IT.
?
DOWN HERE.

Peter Porker, the Spectacular Spider-Ham of Earth-25, porcine & proud!
ONE PIG-KNUCKLE SANDWICH COMIN' UP!
KER-SMAK
WHOA!
TIME OUT! FUTURE-ME! BRITISH-ME!
AND ONE THAT'S A CARTOON PIG?!
YEAH?! WANNA MAKE SOMETHIN' OUT OF IT?
LIKE WHAT? A *LUAU?!*
SPIDER-MAN, PLEASE. I CAN EXPLAIN.
WE'RE THE SPIDERS OF OTHER *DIMENSIONS.*
AND WE WERE DRAWN HERE, LIKE THE SPIDERS OF *YOUR* WORLD...
...BECAUSE *ALL* THE STRANDS OF THE GREAT WEB ARE CONVERGING... *ON YOU.*
SEE? TOLDJA.
WAIT. THIS IS FOR *REAL?*
WANT ME TO PINCH YA? 'CAUSE I'LL DO IT.

NOPE. NOT FALLING FOR IT. YOU HAD ME UP TILL DOWNTON WEBBY AND THE SPIDER-PIG.
BUT I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
IT'S *MYSTERIO* ISN'T IT? TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK LIKE AN IDIOT OR SOMETHI--
STOP.
WE'VE MET BEFORE. YOU KNOW ME. AND I'M TELLING YOU, IT'S SERIOUS.
MAYDAY?
THERE ARE CREATURES CALLED *THE INHERITORS.* THEY'RE SLAUGHTERING OUR KIND ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE. WE *NEED* YOUR HELP.
ME? WHY *ME?!*
YOU'VE FACED ONE BEFORE. MORLUN.
MORLUN?!
WE DETECTED AN INHERITOR ON THE WAY HERE SO WE OPENED A PORTAL TO--
MORLUN IS COMING *HERE?!*
NO. DAEMOS. MORLUN'S BIGGER BROTHER.
MORLUN HAS A *BIGGER* BROTHER? COMING *HERE?*
YES, AND--
SHUT UP!
EVERYONE! IN THAT PORTAL *NOW!*
I SAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN WITH MORLUN,* BUT YOU--
YES. YOU'RE *VERY* CLEVER. NOW *MOVE! PORTAL! GO!*
SOMETHING *BIGGER* THAN MORLUN'S COMING...
*BACK IN ASM #4 -NICK

"...AND CALL ME CRAZY, BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE *ANYWHERE* ON THIS PLANET WHEN *THAT* HAPPENS!"
MOUNT WUNDAGORE, EASTERN EUROPE. EARTH-616.
HOME OF THE NEW WARRIORS. OR WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM.
THE CHILDREN... WERE UNDER MY PROTECTION...
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE...HURT THEM...
THEN YOU SHOULD HAVE KEPT THEM AWAY FROM ME, SPIDER.
THEY'LL LIVE.
OR NOT. I HONESTLY DON'T CARE.
Kaine Parker, The Scarlet Spider. Spidey's darker, brooding clone.
MAKE YOU...PAY FOR THAT...
NO, LITTLE TOTEM. WHAT YOU ARE GOING TO DO...
...IS PAY FOR MY *NEXT MEAL*. WITH YOUR *LIFE*.
YOU WANT LUNCH ON ME? *FINE*--

EAT THIS!
SHRUKK
NNNNGH.
PAIN. INTERESTING. YOU'RE NOT JUST ANY OLD SPIDER...
YOU'RE THE OTHER!
NO WONDER MY BROTHER WAS SAVING THIS WORLD, THAT SELFISH PIG.
KEEP READING, WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER! -NICK
OH, WHAT A MEAL YOU'LL MAKE!
I WOULDN'T DREAM OF GOBBLING YOU ALL UP.
ARGH!
NO. I'M GOING TO SAVOR YOU FOR DAYS!
NO!
THAT'S NOT HAPPENING, DAEMOS.

Bruce Banner, the Spider-Man of Earth-70105, not a Hulk.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO HUNGRY!
Old Man Spider of Earth-4, his identity... hidden for now.
BRUCE, WITH ME.
YOU HEARD HIM. WE'LL KEEP THE INHERITOR BUSY.
GET HIS PREY OUT OF HERE, GWEN.
C'MON. ON YOUR FEET, HANDSOME.
GWEN?
GWEN STACY?!
Gwen Stacy, Spider-Woman of Earth-65, your new favorite.
WHOA, GUYS! I MAY BE A ZILLION MILES FROM HOME, BUT IT'S STILL A SECRET IDENTITY!
SHUT UP! I KNOW WHAT THIS IS NOW! IT'S A TRICK! A SICK GAME!
AND IT HAS THE JACKAL WRITTEN ALL OVER IT! YOU'RE A CLONE! ADMIT IT!

NO. SHE'S NOT.
THAT'D BE *ME*, BROTHER.
Ben Reilly, Spider-Man of Earth-94, cloned from his world's Peter Parker.
BEN?! *BUT HOW?!*
WE'LL EXPLAIN LATER. BUT RIGHT NOW WE GOTTA TAKE OFF BEFORE--
MWRAH!
SPAKK
BRUCE!
FORGET HIM. THAT WAS HIS SPINE! HE'S *GONE*. *BUG OUT! NOW!*
WHOEVER THIS "*KAINE*" IS, HE BETTER BE WORTH IT...
"...HE JUST COST US A GOOD SPIDER-MAN TODAY."

CENTRAL PARK, EARTH-13.
THE SPIDER-REFUGE. ALSO CALLED "THE SAFE ZONE."
THIS IS TRIPPY. SO TELL ME, BENEDICT CUMBER-BUG...
...HOW MANY SPIDER-MEN DO YOU HAVE STASHED AWAY HERE?
IT'S SPIDER-UK. AND CURRENTLY, WE'RE A LITTLE OVER TWENTY STRONG...
...WITH, HOPEFULLY, MORE ON THE WAY. SPEAKING OF WHICH...
OLD MAN. REILLY. HOW'D WE DO?
NOT GOOD, I'M AFRAID...
WE GOT HIS WORLD'S SCARLET SPIDER. BUT WE LOST BRUCE.
REILLY?! BEN REILLY?!
THE OLD TIMER AND GWEN MADE IT.
WE'RE SAFE. FOR NOW.
GWEN?!
I--I CAN'T PROCESS ANY OF THIS.
AND WHY ARE WE SAFE NOW? WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT--
THIS PLACE? I THINK I CAN ANSWER THAT.
Cosmic Spider-Man of Earth-13.
BUT FIRST...
...HERE'S YOUR BROTHER, MAYDAY. HE'S FINE.
THANK YOU.
YOU'VE NO IDEA WHAT HE MEANS TO ME.
HE'S MY WORLD. ALL THE FAMILY I HAVE LEFT.

THAT AIN'T TRUE, MAY. YOU GOT *US* NOW.
WE SPIDERS GOTTA STICK TOGETHER.
THANKS, HAM.
OKAY, THINK I'M GETTING IT NOW. YOU'RE ME...
...FROM A WORLD WHERE I NEVER LOST THOSE COSMIC POWERS.
THE *ENIGMA FORCE*. YES. I'VE KEPT THE POWERS OF A GOD.
THE INHERITORS WOULD BE FOOLISH TO FACE ME HERE. AND AS LONG AS THE REST OF YOU STAY IN MY WORLD, I CAN KEEP YOU SAFE.
HOLD ON. WHY DON'T *YOU* JUST GO TO THEM AND--BAM--PROBLEM'S OVER.
THE ENIGMA FORCE IS TIED TO THIS DIMENSION. IF I GO, IT *STAYS*, AND I'M JUST ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN.
BUT IN THE COMING BATTLE, IF ONE SPIDER CAN MAKE THE DIFFERENCE, I'LL COME.
BATTLE? WHAT BATTLE?
PETER, THAT'S WHY THEY BROUGHT YOU.
THIS IS A *WAR*. AND YOU'RE OUR SECRET WEAPON.
ME? WHY *ME?!*
BECAUSE YOU'RE THE GREATEST OF US ALL.
WHAT?!

SOMETIMES I THINK I'M THE WORST SPIDER-MAN EVER.
EARTH-610.
Rio Morales
NO MATTER HOW MUCH GOOD I DO, HOW MANY PEOPLE I SAVE...
...I COULDN'T SAVE MY OWN MOM.
I WAS RIGHT THERE. AND I COULDN'T--
Miles Morales, Spider-Man of Earth-610.
STOP. AM I GOING TO HAVE TO *"PEP TALK"* YOU AGAIN?
DO *NOT* MAKE ME DO THAT. I'M NOT BIG ON PEP. ALSO...
...THERE'S ONLY SO MANY TIMES YOU CAN TEAR UP A SPIDEY SUIT...
...AND HAVE ME TO BRING YOU A NEW ONE.
Jessica Drew, Female clone of this world's Peter Parker
I'M NOT QUITTING, JESS.
IT'S JUST...SOMETIMES IT ALL SEEMS TOO MUCH, Y'KNOW?
HOW MY UNCLE WENT...
MILES, HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU.
I KNOW. BUT DAD BLAMES ME FOR BOTH OF THEM. AND HE LEFT.
FACE IT, BEING SPIDER-MAN COST ME MY FAMILY, JESS.
THEN YOU MAKE A NEW ONE. YOU HAVE ME, MILES.
WE SPIDERS, WE HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER, RIGHT?
ACTUALLY, DEARIE, YOU'RE BETTER OFF SPLITTING UP.
HUH?
WHEN YOU STAY IN A PACK...

...THE *HUNT* IS OVER FAR TOO QUICKLY.
ALSO, IT'S SO MUCH BETTER WHEN YOU **RUN!**

EPILOGUE
LOOMWORLD, EARTH-001.
AN UNENDING LANDSCAPE OF CONQUERED REALMS..
...FROM COUNTLESS WARS ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE.
THIS WAY TO THE GREAT HALL, GENTLEMEN.
MR. ROBERTSON, I TRUST YOUR SERVANTS KNOW...
...IF BY SOME CHANCE THEY CROSS PATHS WITH MY MASTERS, THEY ARE NOT TO MAKE EYE CONTACT.
AND BY NO MEANS SHOULD THEY SPEAK OUT OR OFFER UP APOLOGIES IF THEY DO.
BANNON? KATZENBERG? YOU HEARD THE LADY?
YES, SQUIRE.
SO, THE INHERITORS? THE STORIES OF THEIR TEMPERS ARE TRUE?
LAST WEEK, MY MISTRESS VERNA TORE OFF DOCTOR CONNOR'S ARM FOR NOT REMOVING A SPLINTER FAST ENOUGH.
AND WE DON'T TALK ABOUT WHAT MORLUN DID TO THE THOMPSON BOY FOR DROPPING A PLATE.
UNDERSTOOD, MS. DREW. CONSIDER THESE BARRELS OF WINE A GIFT THEN.
I ALSO IMPORT FINE FOODS AS WELL.
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY...

"...THE INHERITORS PROVIDE THEIR OWN...MEAT FOR THEIR FEAST.
ENOUGH! THERE'S ONLY SO LONG I CAN PLAY WITH MY FOOD, FATHER.
FOR ONCE I AGREE WITH BRIX. WHY CAN'T WE DIG IN?
OR JUST PICK AT IT AT LEAST. A FINGER OR TWO. MAYBE AN EYE. SOMETHING NO ONE WOULD NOTICE.
YES. WHY *MUST* WE WAIT? I'M FAMISHED!
DAEMOS, YOU'RE AS BAD AS THE CHILDREN. BUT STILL...
...VERNA AND MORLUN ARE OUT HUNTING AND WON'T BE BACK ANYTIME SOON.
IF WE LET THESE TOTEMS EXPIRE, LOGIC STATES THERE WILL BE NO LIFE FORCE LEFT FOR US TO CONSUME. I SAY WE--
SPIDER-VERSE
THE FEAST
WE WAIT.
FOR MORLUN.
AND THE GREAT *SOLUS* HAS SPOKEN.
STUPID MORLUN.
I SWEAR I'M GOING TO WASTE AWAY.
TILL I'M NOTHING BUT A WITHERED OLD STICK LIKE YOU, JENNIX.
SPARE ME, BROTHER. I COULD NOT CARE LESS ABOUT THE FOOD GOING TO WASTE.
IT'S THE *TIME* THAT BOTHERS ME. TIME I COULD BE SPENDING ON MY RESEARCH.
WHAT PETULANT OFFSPRING. SO IMPATIENT.
LOOK. HERE COMES YOUR BROTHER NOW. FRESH FROM THE HUNT. STEPPING THROUGH...

THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY!
TELL ME, MASTER WEAVER, WHAT WORLD HAS HE CLEANSED OF TOTEMS THIS TIME?
EARTH-9105, LORD SOLUS.
A LAND WHERE THE MIGHTY PHARAOHS OF OLD STILL REIGN.
THAT'S BLASPHEMY, WEAVER.
AND I SHOULD CUT OUT YOUR TONGUE FOR SAYING SUCH LIES.
WE ARE THE *INHERITORS* OF *REALITY.*
ON EVERY WORLD. IN EVERY DIMENSION. IN ALL POINTS OF SPACE AND TIME...
...MY FAMILY REIGNS SUPREME.
THUMP
NOW LET'S EAT.

ONE MOMENT, SON. FIRST I WOULD HEAR OF YOUR TRIBUTES.
TELL ME, CHILDREN. WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT TO THE FEAST?
MY OFFERING HAS THE SWEET TASTE OF IRONY, FATHER. MY SPIDER TOTEM IS ALSO A VAMPIRE.
BUT IT IS WE WHO SHALL SUCK OUT HIS LIFE FORCE. BRILLIANT, RIGHT?
NO. IT'S STUPID. MY SPIDER-MAN IS A MAN-SPIDER. THAT'S FAR BETTER.
IN WHAT REALITY?
THIS ONE! HE'S A SPIDER WITH EXTRA SPIDER!
DOUBLE SPIDER, DOUBLE POINTS! CLEARLY I'M WINNING!
WINNING?! I'D BE WINNING IF YOU AND KARN HADN'T GOTTEN IN MY WAY EARLIER!*
I'D HAVE KILLED A DOZEN SPIDERS THEN IF--
*SEE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #33 -NICK
KARN? YOU RAN INTO THE OUTCAST?
HA! OUR DEAR LOST BROTHER. HE STILL HIDING HIS HEAD IN THAT BUCKET?
FORGET KARN. THAT'S A DISTRACTION. YOU'RE MISSING THE IMPORTANT PIECE, BROTHERS.
DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT THE TWINS SAID ABOUT THE SPIDERS?
THEY'RE GATHERING.
THAT'S NEW.

WHAT ARE YOU BURBLING ABOUT NOW, JENNIX? THAT'S NOTHING NEW.
I RAN INTO A PACK OF THE SPINDLY LITTLE CREATURES MYSELF.
THIS MILKSOP WASN'T EVEN MY INTENDED PREY.
AHKK...
QUIET, MEAT. I'M TALKING.
THE ONE I WAS AFTER WAS SNATCHED AWAY BY THE REST OF HIS HERD.
AND WHAT A *PRIZE* HE WOULD HAVE BEEN.
NOT JUST A TOTEM, THE CURRENT RECEPTACLE FOR *THE OTHER*.
AND BEST OF ALL...A SPIDER FROM 616.
YOU *SELF-SERVING OAF!* I TOLD YOU--
--THAT WAS *MY* HUNTING GROUND! *THAT* WORLD *IS MINE!*
YOU. SPILLED. MY. WINE.

HOW BEST TO PAY YOU FOR THAT GREAT OFFENSE, LITTLE BROTHER?
GLUTTONOUS SWINE! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT EARTH MEANS TO ME!
OH I KNOW FAR TOO WELL! THAT SMALL, FRAGILE SPHERE AND ITS BLAND, FLAVORLESS TOTEM.
HOW MANY TIMES HAS HE SENT YOU HOME, CRYING TO FATHER?
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL FEAST ON YOUR--
ENOUGH.
I HAVE KNOWN THE LOCATION OF THE OTHER FOR SOME TIME. AND THAT OF THE BRIDE.
AND EVEN THE SCION.
I KNOW HOW EVERY IMPORTANT SKEIN IN THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY IS LAID OUT. ISN'T THAT TRUE, WEAVER?
YES, LORD SOLUS.
LOOK TO THAT TAPESTRY, CHILDREN, AND NEVER FORGET.
OUR HAND IS ON THE LOOM AT THE CENTER OF REALITY. WE POSSESS THE GREAT WEB.
TELL ME, FAMILY, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN TO YOU? BRIX? BORA?

THE GREAT WEB IS A GAME, FATHER. A CHESS BOARD. A SPORTS PITCH.
A PLACE WHERE WE REAP REWARDS. AND HAND OUT PENALTIES.
THE WEAVER HAS TOLD US, IT'S WHERE WE SHALL PLAY AND PLAY. TILL THE END OF TIME.
IT'S A MYSTERY. A PUZZLE. A QUESTION TO BE ANSWERED.
THE WEAVER HAS TOLD ME MY STUDIES WILL *NEVER* UNRAVEL ITS HIDDEN SECRET.
I TAKE THAT AS A CHALLENGE.
IT'S A LICENSE, GREAT SOLUS, FOR *DEBAUCHERY!* FREEDOM FROM OBLIGATIONS.
THE WEAVER'S TOLD ME THAT *YOUR* SKEIN SHALL FAR OUTLAST MINE, AND EVEN THOUGH I AM YOUR ELDEST...
...I SHALL NEVER FACE THE BURDEN OF WEARING A CROWN.
AND THAT MEANS I HAVE CENTURIES OF GOOD FOOD AND FINE WINE AHEAD OF ME!
I KNOW FULL WELL WHAT IT REPRESENTS, FATHER. I DON'T NEED THE WEAVER TO TELL ME WHAT IT IS.
IT IS OUR LEGACY. AND AS YOUR HEIR, IT IS MY *OBLIGATION.*
IT IS A WEIGHT AS HEAVY AS ALL OF HISTORY, AND ONE WHICH I ALONE MUST SHOULDER.
CLOSE, MY SON. THE GREAT WEB IS *ALL THINGS.*
IT IS EVERYWHERE. IN ALL DOMAINS. AND IT IS *OURS.* IT IS OUR *KINGDOM.*
EVERY THREAD OF IT *IN OUR GRASP.*
AND IT MAKES US *THE INHERITORS OF ALL CREATION.*
NO... IT'S NOT YOURS...

...YOU'RE JUST...THIEVES.
THE SPIDERS... WALK ITS PATH... WE WON'T LOOK AWAY.
WE...WILL STOP YOU. YOU MAY HAVE...ITS POWER...
...WE'LL ALWAYS HAVE OUR RESPONS--
SHUT UP!
PARKER! WITH THE SPEECHES!
HOW DID YOU--?
AND THE QUESTIONS. SHUT UP! I'M DONE WITH YOU. WITH ALL OF YOU.
WHEN WILL YOU LEARN? YOU AND YOUR KIND ARE ONLY ONE THING TO ME.
FOOD!
HA HA HA!
WELL SAID, MY SON. AND WITH THAT...
...LET THE FEAST BEGIN!
EAT, MY CHILDREN!
DEVOUR THEM ALL!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 10

SPIDER-VERSE, PART TWO: SUPERIOR FORCE

EARTH-1610.
GRWARR
WHO ARE THESE GUYS?! JESS?!
JESS, TALK TO ME!
SLSHH
SO DISAPPOINTING.
THE HUNT'S OVER BEFORE IT BARELY BEGAN.
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR MORE FORMIDABLE...
...PREY?
PARKER, TAKE 9 O'CLOCK.
BROWN, ON MY 10.
LAST ONE'S MINE.
Assassin Spider-Man of Earth-8351.
BLAM
UNH--
Spider-Punk of Earth-138.
KRAK
YOU TWO, YOU'RE THE SPIDERS OF THIS WORLD, YES?
SPLUTCH

WE'RE ALL BEING HUNTED. YOU WANT TO LIVE?
SUIT UP AND COME WITH US-- NOW!
The Self-Ascribed Superior Spider-Man of Earth-616.
UM. SPIDER-MAN?
SHUT IT! THERE'S NO TIME. YOU HEARD THE BIG MAN.
SPIDER-UP OR DIE!

MILES, IS THAT--?
YEAH. THE SPIDER-MAN FROM THAT OTHER WORLD I TOLD YOU ABOUT.
LEAST THAT'S HOW HE LOOKED LAST TIME I SAW HIM.
NO TIME FOR DAWDLING! THIS IS OUR WAY OUT!
CATACLYSM #3 NICK
MY PETS.
MY BABIES.
HOW DARE YOU!
BRKASH
MILES! C'MON!
...BUT YOU JUST MADE IT PERSONAL.
PERSONAL?! YOU LITTLE WHELP!
I AM VERNA OF THE INHERITORS AND I WILL FEAST ON YOUR BONES!
ONE SEC.
LADY, JUST SO YOU KNOW...
...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON...

THE SAFE ZONE.
EARTH-13
THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE.
I'M JUST PETER PARKER. NO DIFFERENT THAN A LOT OF YOU. ME. US.
WHAT MAKES *ME* YOUR "CHOSEN ONE"?
BECAUSE OUT OF ALL OF US, YOU'RE THE *ONLY* ONE WHO'S FOUGHT AN INHERITOR...
...AND *WON!* IN HARRY POTTER TERMS, YOU'RE THE BOY WHO--
BREEP BREEP
HOLD ON.
I'VE GOT A READING ON THE SECOND TEAM.
WE SHOULD GO.
SECOND TEAM?
WE'VE DETECED ANOTHER GROUP OUT THERE. LIKE US. GATHERING SPIDERS...
SPIDERS, SPIDERS, EVERYWHERE.
AND SO MANY OF THEM ARE PETER PARKER.
I WONDER...
DO I SHARE THE SAME BOND WITH ANY OF *THEM*...
...THAT I SHARE WITH *MY* PETER?
DIDN'T GET A "*HIT*" OFF THE COSMIC GUY.
OR BLONDIE HERE.
OOH. HEL-LO MR. ALL-IN-RED.
WHAT'S YOUR STORY?
PHEROMONES LIKE PETER'S. BUT... OFF SOMEHOW.
STOP. WHAT AM I DOING? IMPORTANT STUFF'S GOING ON. GOTTA FOCUS.

...WITH SO MANY IN ONE PLACE, MORLUN'S FAMILY WILL FIND THEM IN NO TIME.
THEN LET'S BRING THEM HERE.
THAT'S THE PLAN.
THREE TEAMS SHOULD DO IT. REILLY, STACY, FALL IN.
NO! GWEN STAYS BEHIND!
HEY! WHAT'D I DO?
IN HIS REALITY YOU-- I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
ALL RIGHT, "*CHOSEN ONE*." LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT.
YOUR OWN PORTAL DEVICE SLASH COMMUNICATOR. PICK A TEAM.
OKAY. MIGUEL, SPIDER-WOMAN, SILK--
NO. NOT SILK. I HAVE MY REASONS.
WHAT?! THAT YOU'RE SEXIST?
WHY AREN'T YOU LETTING ANY SPIDER-WOMEN COME ALONG?
HELLO? STANDING RIGHT HERE.
MAYDAY. HAM. YOU'RE WITH ME.
DON'T WORRY, MAY. I'LL WATCH AFTER YOUR LITTLE BROTHER.
LAST ONE PICKED. IT'S THE SCHOOLYARD ALL OVER AGAIN.
TO BE FAIR, THAT'S PROBABLY 'CAUSE I *WAS* THE PIGSKIN...
"*REASONS.*"
KNOW WHAT? DON'T CARE.
SILK! DON'T--
FWASH
OOH. *THAT* WON'T GO OVER WELL.
NO. IT WON'T.

FWASH
LOOK ALIVE, FELLAS. WE GOT COMPANY.
WASTE 'EM?
NAH. THEY'RE WITH US.
HOW CAN YOU TELL?
Spider-Man Noir of Earth-90214.
FOR STARTERS, THEIR DRESS CODE.
YEAH, YEAH. WE COME IN PEACE. NOW LISTEN UP, 'CAUSE WE'RE RUNNING OUTTA--
WHAT THE--?! A *TALKING PIG?!* THAT'S *INSANE!*
...
Spider-Monkey of Earth-8101.
YOU'RE KIDDIN', RIGHT?
OKAY. THAT *WINS. NOTHING* IS TOPPING THAT TODAY.
BOSS! YOU BETTER GET OUT HERE.
YOU NEED TO SEE THIS!
Ashley Barton, Spider-Woman of Earth-807128.
OF ALL THE INSUFFERABLE--
I WAS IN THE *MIDDLE* OF AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT!
WHAT HAVE YOU BUFFOONS DONE NOW?!
NO. IT CAN'T BE--
DOC OCK!
THE "*SUPERIOR*" SPIDER-MAN!
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? IS HE FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION OR...
MORE SPIDERS FROM OTHER WORLDS. OBVIOUSLY HERE...
...TO JOIN THE RANKS OF MY *SUPERIOR SPIDER-ARMY.*
BUT YOU'RE TOO SOON! YOU'RE GOING TO RUIN IT!
WAIT. HOW IS *HE* HERE?
A CLONE?
NO. HE'S FROM THE PAST. I REMEMBER...
THERE WAS ONE POINT WHERE HE GOT SHOVED OUT OF TIME...*
*SSM #19. -NICK
THAT'S ODD. MY SCANNER SAYS HE'S FROM THE 616--
WHAT? LIKE ME?
SILK? I TOLD YOU NOT TO COME!
...IT MUST'VE KNOCKED HIM HERE, INTO THE FUTURE.
SON OF A GLITCH.
MIGUEL?
NOT JUST ANY FUTURE... 2099. *MY FUTURE.* I'M HOME.
MIGUEL, PLEASE. NOT NOW. WE GOTTA DEAL WITH THIS!

LOOK LIVELY, PEOPLE. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
YOU ALL HAVE TO COME WITH US TO OUR ***SAFE ZONE*** NOW, BEFORE--
NO! YOU, BRITISH IDIOT. SHUT UP.
THAT GOES FOR ALL OF YOU MINDLESS DOLTS!
I HAD EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL UNTIL YOU LOT CAME STUMBLING IN!
FOR MONTHS I'VE BEEN STUDYING THESE INHERITORS!
ASSEMBLING MY ARMY! FIGHTING THEM! ***AND WINNING!***
SEE THIS?! A CLOAKING DEVICE. I BUILT THIS! IT MASKS OUR "SCENT" FROM THEM...
BUT ONLY UP TO A POINT. TAKE KAINE HERE.
HIS READINGS ARE ABNORMALLY HIGH. ***EXPLAIN!***
EEEE
BACK OFF! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'D--
HE'S *"THE OTHER."* A BEING UNIQUE TO HIS-- OR ANY DIMENSION.
EEEEEE
AND THIS GIRL...
...THIS ***STRANGELY*** FETCHING WOMAN.
HER...UH... LEVELS ARE OFF THE CHART.
THAT'S SILK. SHE'S *"THE BRIDE."*
A SPECIAL TOTEM WHO--
TOTEMS?! SPARE ME YOUR SUPERSTITIONS, OLD MAN...
...I'M TALKING ***SCIENCE*** WITH ENOUGH OF OUR UNIQUE SIGNATURES TOGETHER--
--ESPECIALLY ***THOSE TWO,*** IT WON'T TAKE THE INHERITORS LONG TO FIND--

WHAT HAVE WE *HERE?!*
OH, WEAVER, YOU'VE OUTDONE YOURSELF THIS TIME!
SO MANY SPIDERS! WHY IT'S A VERITABLE *BANQUET!*
HOLY--
LOOK AT *HIM!* HE'S LIKE MORLUN TIMES *TEN!*
YOU FOOLS!
ANY OTHER TIME, THIS WOULD BE CERTAIN DOOM!
BUT FORTUNATELY FOR YOU ALL--
--I'M HERE!
TEAM, LIKE I TRAINED YOU-- *ATTACK!*

LONG-RANGE FIGHTERS-- OPEN FIRE!
HA HA HA!
BLAM BLAM BUDDA BUDDA BRRRT PKOW
MY GOD!
SECOND WAVE! IN CLOSE! GO FOR HIS VITALS!
SUCH SPIRIT! BUT I WILL ONLY STOMACH SO MUCH.
TAKE IT OUTSIDE...
RNCH
UNF
GNH
OOH OOH AHH!
...AWAY WITH YOU!
ENOUGH TOYS!
I HUNGER! BRING ME REAL TOTEMS!
SKRRZ--
$%&$#! CYBORG'S DOWN!
YOUR PLANS AREN'T WORKING!
EVERYONE! ALL TOGETHER! NOW!
I'LL GIVE IT MY BEST...
MILES? YOU'RE HERE TOO?
WAIT, PETER? I THOUGHT THE BOSS-GUY WAS YOU!
YES AND NO. LONG STORY.
DAEMOS! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS!
YEAH? GET IN LINE!
THE OTHER! AND THE ORPHAN GIRL!
OH, THIS IS GLORIOUS!
THAT'S IT, SPIDERS! MAKE ME WORK FOR MY SUPPER!

THIS'S MY FAULT. I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME.
NO. YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOUR BUNKER.
HOW DID YOU--?
SCINTILLATING CONVERSATION.
NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND...
...THERE'S A BATTLE GOING ON!
ONE I INTEND TO WIN--
--WITH OVERWHELMING AND SUPERIOR FORCE!
SILLY LITTLE SPIDERS. I WILL FEAST...
...ON YOU AA-HHKK--
SHKK
YOU-- YOU KILLED HIM.
UM. YOU'RE RIGHT. HE'S NOT YOU.
SADLY, I CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT. MY SENSORS SHOW THAT KAINE'S ATTACKS DID THE MOST DAMAGE.
OF COURSE, THE KILLING BLOW WAS MINE.
IT'S WRONG.
NO. IT'S JUSTICE. JUST WISH IT WAS BY MY HAND.
YOU DON'T MEAN THAT, MAY. AND THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT.
I'VE FOUGHT HIS KIND BEFORE. WHEN THEY DIE, THEY CRUMBLE TO DUST.
BUT THIS BITHEAD DIDN'T.
A STASIS CHARGE.
YOU AUGMENTED YOUR WEAPONS WITH 2099 TECH.
OF COURSE. AND NOW WE HAVE A TACTICAL ADVANTAGE.
WE CAN STUDY THAT CORPSE AND LEARN MORE OF OUR ENEMY'S WEAKNESSES.
I CAN HELP WITH THAT. I'M A BIT OF A BIO-SPECIALIST.
AS AM I.
INFORMATION IS KEY. AND FROM WHAT WE'VE ALL LEARNED...
...THIS WOMAN, SILK, IS THE SOURCE OF ALL OUR PROBLEMS.
STAY AWAY FROM HER.
HER SCENT IS DRAWING THEM TO US! SO I BELIEVE WE SHOULD--

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT ANY OF YOU BELIEVE.
YOU'RE ALL JUST FUMBLING AROUND IN THE DARK.
I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE WHO KNOWS WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.
AND YOU ALL BETTER LISTEN TO ME IF YOU WANT TO--
ERKK--
SNAP
SORRY. YOU WERE SAYING?
YOU'LL HAVE TO FORGIVE OUR BROTHER, DAEMOS. HE'S ALWAYS INTERRUPTING PEOPLE.
AND TURNING UP LATE. TOOK HIM FOREVER TO GET DRESSED.

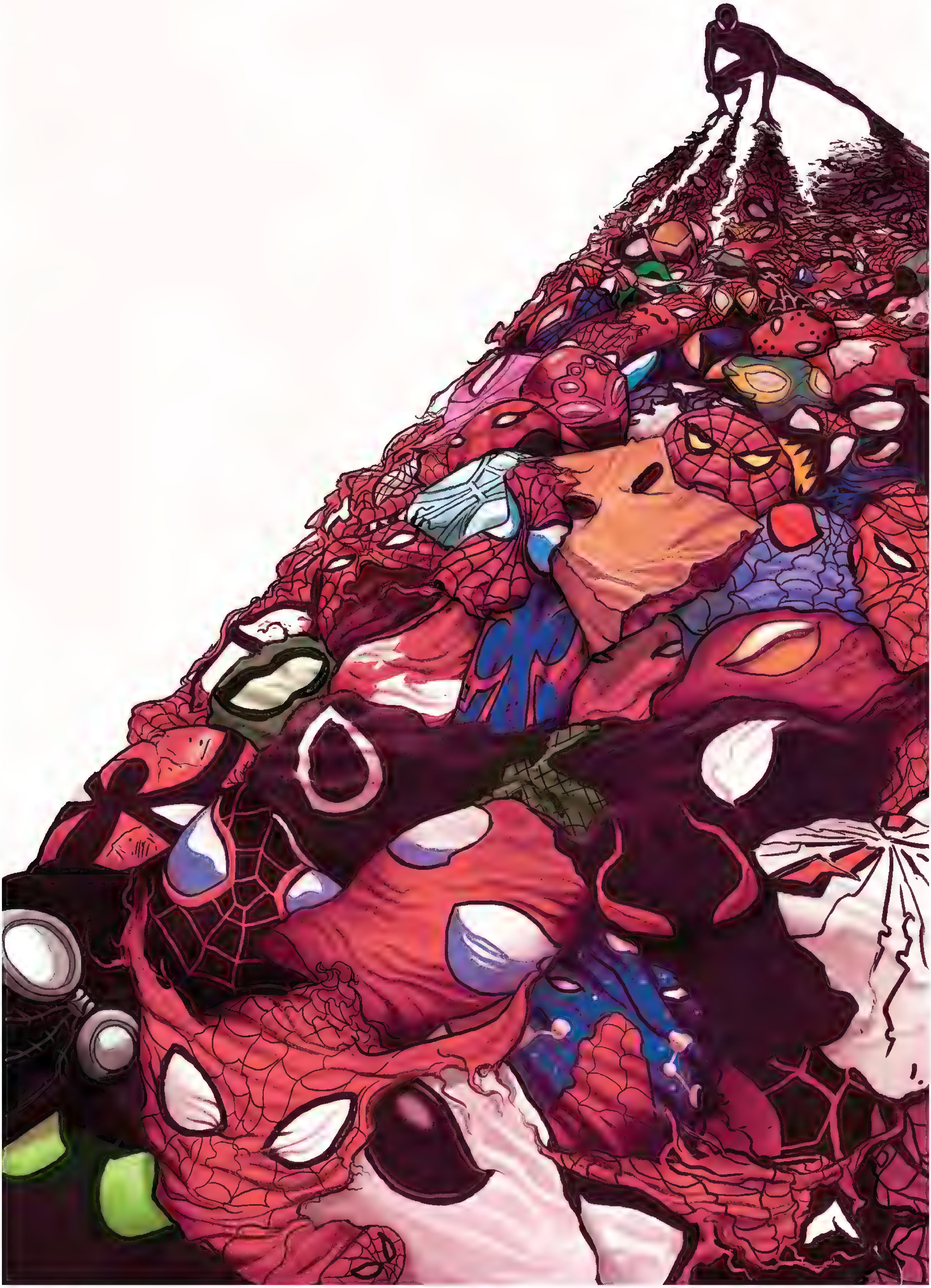
IMPOSSIBLE! I KILLED HIM! YOU ALL SAW!
EVERYONE, THROUGH A PORTAL!
WE'RE *BUGGING OUT! NOW!*
HE'S BACK? HOW IS THAT &$%# BACK?!
WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! THERE'S *THREE* OF THEM *NOW!*
QUICK, CHILDREN, BEFORE THEY CAN SCATTER, KILL AS MANY AS YOU CAN!
DIBS ON THE PIG.
NO FAIR! *I* WANTED THE PIG. HE LOOKS SUCCULENT.
I'LL BUY US SOME TIME!
NO! WE HAVE TO PULL OUT.
WE CAN'T WIN THIS.
HEY! WHAT'D I DO? WHY ARE THEY GOIN' AFTER MY BACON BITS?!
KEE-RAK
HA! SO MANY! IT'S HARD TO MISS!
SURKK
ARGH--

THIS ISN'T *FAIR!* I KILLED HIM!
I BROUGHT US A VICTORY! HOW--?
REILLY, YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
CLONE! GOTTA BE!
THEY CAN CLONE THEMSELVES! COME BACK AS MANY TIMES AS THEY WANT.
OUR GUYS DON'T STAND A CHANCE. WE'LL NEVER WIN!
UNLESS SOMEONE DOES SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
HERE, I CAN OPEN A PORTAL TO THEIR FREQUENCY...
...AND TAKE US WHEREVER THAT CLONE CAME FROM.
AND AS THE TWO GUYS HERE WHO KNOW THE MOST ABOUT THIS STUFF...
...GUESS IT'S UP TO US TO GO THERE AND--
THREE. THERE'S THREE OF US HERE WHO *"KNOW ABOUT THIS STUFF."*
I'M COMING TOO!
JESS?! YOU'RE BAILING ON ME?
MILES, I HAVE TO DO THIS. IT'S A CLONE-THING. YOU WOULDN'T UNDER--
JESS!
FOLLOW THE CLONE-CLUB IN SCARLET SPIDERS #1! - NICK

CAN'T BELIEVE SHE DID THAT.
WORRY ABOUT IT LATER, MILES. WE'RE *ALL* GOING.
NOW GRAB A PORTAL AND GET TO SAFETY.
PLEASE. FOR ME.
ALL RIGHT...
PAR...KER...
THE OLD MAN'S STILL ALIVE? HANG IN THERE, I'LL--
NO TIME... BUT Y-YOU HAVE TO HEAR THIS...
L-LISTEN TO ME.
EZEKIEL?!
NOT YOUR...EZEKIEL. FROM A WORLD WHERE MORLUN KILLED YOU.
GOT THIS... STUPID SUIT MADE. C-CARRIED ON IN YOUR NAME.
WAIT. YOU KNOW *ALL* ABOUT THE TOTEMS AND MORLUN. ALL OF IT.
WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
THE SCION. THE OTHER. THE BRIDE. THEY'RE...ALL THAT MATTER.
KEEP THEM SAFE. OR THIS'S... ALL FOR NOTHING.
"THE BRIDE"? THAT'S WHAT YOU KEEP CALLING SILK! WHY...
SORRY, PARKER!
NEED THIS. GOTTA MAKE THINGS RIGHT.
THOSE FREAKS ARE DRAWN TO ME? I CAN *USE* THAT!
LEAD 'EM AWAY FROM THE REST OF YOU!

WHEET!
THE BRIDE!
HEY, BAD GUYS! YOU WANT ME?
GOTTA CATCH ME!
WE NEED HER! BROTHER, WHAT DO WE DO?
SILK! HOLD ON, I'M--
DON'T! I'LL GO! THE TEAM NEEDS YOU, OH "CHOSEN ONE." REMEMBER?
FINE!
TURTLENECK, AFTER HER. I WANT EYES AND EARS ON THIS!
"TURTLENECK"?
THAT'S NOT MY NAME, DOLL.
DOLL?
AND FOLLOW THEM IN SPIDER-WOMAN #1! - NICK
SHOCK! THEY'VE SPOTTED US. YOU GOT THE CORPSE?
YEAH. WHAT NOW?
RUN FOR IT!
DAEMOS! YOUR OLD BODY. SHOULD WE--?
I'LL RETRIEVE THE BLASTED THING. GET THE BRIDE!
OR FATHER WILL BE MOST... DISPLEASED.
CONSIDER HER CAUGHT.
SEEING A TREND? SPIDER-MAN 2099 #6! - NICK
I'M NOT LETTING HIM GET AWAY!
MAY! ENOUGH! THAT--THAT WENT SOUTH REALLY FAST.
THE HEAT'S OFF US FOR A SEC. WE SHOULD STOP AND FIGURE OUT OUR NEXT--
WAY AHEAD OF YOU. YEARS IN FACT.
I KNOW WHAT WE HAVE TO DO...

"...SO TAKE ME TO THIS *'SAFE ZONE'* OF YOURS."
THEY'RE BACK.
MY BROTHER? IS HE...?
RIGHT HERE, MAY.
I DON'T SEE THE OLD MAN.
SORRY, GWEN. WE LOST HIM.
AND NOT JUST HIM.
OHMIGOD! WHERE'S SPIDER-WOMAN! SHE DIDN'T--?
SHE AND SILK ARE ALL RIGHT, ANYA. WE SHOULD TALK.
NO! THE TIME FOR *"TALKING"* IS *OVER!*
WHOA! SPIDER-SENSE IS GOING OFF. WHY--?
DON'T YOU GET IT? THIS IS WAR! AND FROM THIS POINT ON--
I'M IN CHARGE!



SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #33 VARIANT
BY MIKE DEL MUNDO

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 11

SPIDER-VERSE, PART THREE: HIGHER GROUND

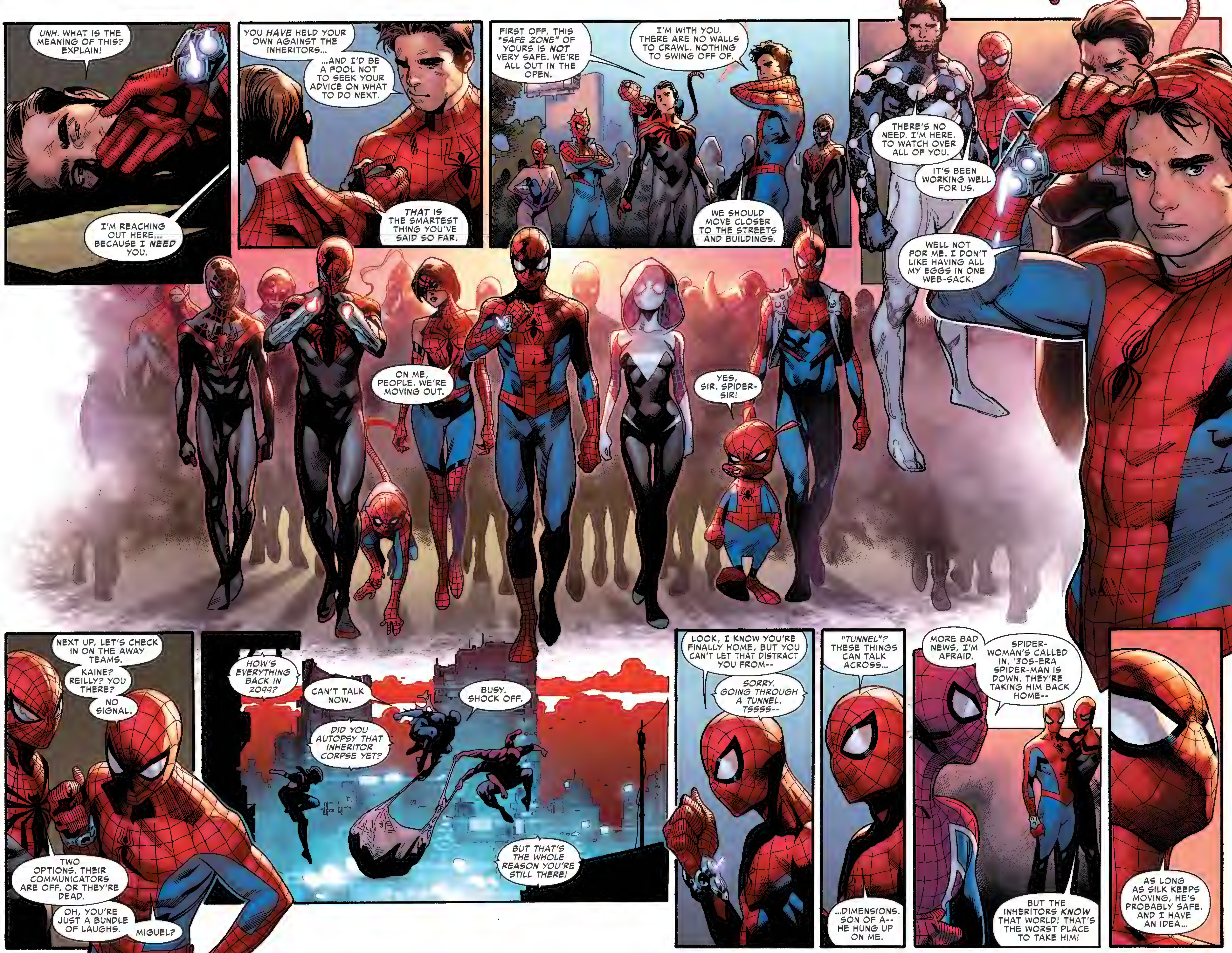
THE SAFE ZONE. EARTH-13.
NO. YOU DON'T GET TO MAKE THAT CALL. YOU'RE *NOT* IN CHARGE HERE.
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M ABOUT TO SAY THIS...
I AM.
THE WHOLE REASON I WAS BROUGHT HERE IS BECAUSE I HAVE THE MOST EXPERIENCE WITH INHERITORS.
NONSENSE. I'VE BEEN STUDYING THEM FOR WEEKS...
...AND I'M *YOU.* FROM *LATER* IN OUR TIMELINE.
LOGICALLY, I'VE BEEN THROUGH EVERYTHING YOU HAVE *AND MORE.* BETWEEN THE TWO OF US...
...I AM THE ***SUPERIOR*** *SPIDER-MAN.*
NO, YOU'RE *DOC OCK*--
--FROM THAT TIME YOU TOOK OVER MY MIND. AND THERE'S ***NO WAY*** I'M LEAVING OUR FATE IN YOUR HANDS.

AND I'VE SEEN WHAT YOU CALL "*LEADERSHIP!*" *HA!*
MY TEAM WAS FARING BETTER *WITHOUT* YOU!
WE WERE HOLDING OUR OWN AGAINST THE NHERITORS!
UNTIL *YOU* BLUNDERED IN AND GOT SOME OF MY BEST MEN *KILLED!*
WHY ON EARTH SHOULD *YOU* LEAD US? *SHOW ME!* TAKE YOUR BEST--
THWAK!
KNOW WHAT? IF THAT LEAVES A PERMANENT MARK ON MY FACE, I DON'T CARE.
SO WORTH IT!
VERY WELL. IF YOU WISH TO SETTLE THINGS THIS WAY...
...*SO BE IT!*
FIGHT!
GO GET 'IM, PETE!
WHICH ONE? THEY'RE *BOTH* PETE. HECK, *MOST* OF US ARE PETES.
TEN POUNDS ON RED AND BLUE.
I'LL TAKE A PIECE OF THAT.

THIS IS REALLY HAPPENING!
I'M UP AGAINST THE JERK WHO STOLE MY LIFE LAST YEAR.
SWING AND A MISS!
I'M *STILL* DIGGING MYSELF OUT FROM THE MESS HE MADE.
HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS!
THWIPP
THWIPP
LOOK AT YOU. EIGHT LIMBS...
...AND YOU *STILL* CAN'T HIT ME. WHAT'S THE MATTER, OLD-ME? ARTHRITIS SETTING IN?
JOKES? REALLY? I OUTGREW THOSE, GOT SMART, WISED UP, AND REALIZED...
SHRRIPP
...THIS *ISN'T* CHILD'S PLAY! IT'S A *WAR!*
THIS IS TIME WE COULD BE USING GOING AFTER DAEMOS AND THE INHERITORS.
YOU HAVE THE POWERS OF A GOD. BREAK IT UP.
SORRY, MAY. I CAN'T PICK SIDES HERE. THIS CONFLICT NEEDS TO PLAY ITSELF OUT.
AND YOU DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES TO *WIN!*
YOU *NEVER* GO FOR THE *KILL!*
AND I NEVER WILL!

I'LL NEVER BE THAT *RUTHLESS!*
OH, YOU *WILL*. WHEN YOU'RE *ME!*
WAIT. THAT'S WHY HE THINKS *I'M* THE YOUNGER VERSION.
'CAUSE OCK CAN'T IMAGINE A WORLD WHERE HE LOSES.
OR ONE WHERE I COME BACK, RECLAIM THAT BODY, AND *WIN!*
ALL RIGHT.
SHOW ME YOUR WINNING MOVE. KILL ME.
WHAT? BUT YOU'RE AN EARLIER POINT IN MY TIMELINE.
I CAN'T--
FWAK
WE'VE ALREADY SEEN THE INHERITORS CAN'T BE KILLED.
KILLING'S NOT THE ANSWER. IT *NEVER* IS. WE NEED TO BE BETTER.
AND *THAT'S* WHY I'M IN CHARGE.

EARTH-13989.
ARE YOU WATCHING, FATHER? CAN YOU SEE MY LATEST KILL?
THE GREAT SPIDER-WOLF OF THE LYCANSPHERE!
AWROOO--
IS THIS TRIBUTE ENOUGH, LORD SOLUS?!
IS MY HUNT AT LONG LAST *OVER?!* MAY I FINALLY COME *HOME?!*
WEAVER, SEND MY WAYWARD SON TO ANOTHER WORLD.
SOMEWHERE *CHALLENGING* THIS TIME.
KARN WILL HAVE TO JOURNEY FAR AND WIDE IF HE'S TO EARN A SEAT AGAIN AT *MY* TABLE.
AND WHAT OF YOU, MORLUN?
WHERE YOUR BROTHER WANDERS WITHOUT END, YOUR PATH HAS COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT.
IT'S NOTHING, FATHER.
IS THAT SO? THERE ARE WHISPERS THAT YOU'RE AFRAID. OF A CERTAIN SPIDER WHO'S ENTERED OUR WEB.
THE ONE WHO'S KILLED YOU TWICE OVER.
ALL THAT CONCERNS ME... IS THE PROPHECY.
THE PROPHECY.
THREE PLAYERS HAVE APPEARED ON THE BOARD, FATHER.
THREE PIECES THAT COULD END OUR REIGN OVER REALITY ITSELF.
THE OTHER, THE BRIDE, AND THE SCION.
I KNOW WHERE THEY ALL ARE.
BUT ONE LIES IN THEIR REFUGE. OUT OF OUR REACH.
NOTHING IS OUTSIDE OF MY REACH.
GATHER YOUR BROTHER, JENNIX. WE'VE PLAYED WITH THESE TOTEMS LONG ENOUGH.
IT'S TIME TO CRUSH THEIR LAST HOPE.


UNH. WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS? EXPLAIN!
I'M REACHING OUT HERE... BECAUSE I *NEED* YOU.
YOU *HAVE* HELD YOUR OWN AGAINST THE INHERITORS...
...AND I'D BE A FOOL NOT TO SEEK YOUR ADVICE ON WHAT TO DO NEXT.
THAT IS THE SMARTEST THING YOU'VE SAID SO FAR.
FIRST OFF, THIS *"SAFE ZONE"* OF YOURS IS *NOT* VERY SAFE. WE'RE ALL OUT IN THE OPEN.
I'M WITH YOU. THERE ARE NO WALLS TO CRAWL. NOTHING TO SWING OFF OF.
WE SHOULD MOVE CLOSER TO THE STREETS AND BUILDINGS.
THERE'S NO NEED. I'M HERE. TO WATCH OVER ALL OF YOU.
IT'S BEEN WORKING WELL FOR US.
WELL NOT FOR ME. I DON'T LIKE HAVING ALL MY EGGS IN ONE WEB-SACK.
ON ME, PEOPLE. WE'RE MOVING OUT.
YES, SIR. SPIDER-SIR!
NEXT UP, LET'S CHECK IN ON THE AWAY TEAMS.
KAINE? REILLY? YOU THERE?
NO SIGNAL.
TWO OPTIONS. THEIR COMMUNICATORS ARE OFF. OR THEY'RE DEAD.
OH, YOU'RE JUST A BUNDLE OF LAUGHS.
MIGUEL?
HOW'S EVERYTHING BACK IN 2099?
CAN'T TALK NOW.
BUSY. SHOCK OFF.
DID YOU AUTOPSY THAT INHERITOR CORPSE YET?
BUT THAT'S THE WHOLE REASON YOU'RE STILL THERE!
LOOK, I KNOW YOU'RE FINALLY HOME, BUT YOU CAN'T LET THAT DISTRACT YOU FROM--
SORRY. GOING THROUGH A TUNNEL. TSSSS--
"TUNNEL"? THESE THINGS CAN TALK ACROSS...
...DIMENSIONS. SON OF A-- HE HUNG UP ON ME.
MORE BAD NEWS, I'M AFRAID.
SPIDER-WOMAN'S CALLED IN. '30S-ERA SPIDER-MAN IS DOWN. THEY'RE TAKING HIM BACK HOME--
BUT THE INHERITORS *KNOW* THAT WORLD! THAT'S THE WORST PLACE TO TAKE HIM!
AS LONG AS SILK KEEPS MOVING, HE'S PROBABLY SAFE. AND I HAVE AN IDEA...

YOU STILL HAVE THOSE CLOAKING DEVICES ON YOU?
OF COURSE.
I'LL BRING ONE TO THE FALLEN SPIDER-MAN--
AND SINCE HE'S IN A WORLD THE INHERITORS HAVE ALREADY VISITED...
...IT'S UNLIKELY THEY'LL RETURN. A SOUND PLAN.
THANKS, GLAD YOU APPROVE. NOW ANY CHANCE YOU COULD *REVERSE* THIS TECH?
TO *DETECT* INHERITORS? I'VE ALREADY DONE THAT.
AND LOCATED THEIR HOME DIMENSION. BUT WE'RE NOT READY TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM. NOT YET.
IT'D BE A MASSACRE. BUT WE NEED INFORMATION. SOMEONE BEHIND ENEMY LINES.
CHECK OUT SPIDER-WOMAN #1! –NICK
AND I KNOW THE PERFECT PERSON FOR THE JOB.
ANYA. GWEN. I'M TAKING A QUICK TRIP. COULD USE SOME BACK UP.
YOU WANT *ME* TO GO? THAT'S A SWITCH.
ABOUT THAT, I'M SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO BE SO OVER-PROTECTIVE BEFORE, I JUST--
YEAH. I KNOW. THE OTHERS TOLD ME.
I COULDN'T SAVE THE GWEN STACY OF MY WORLD.
HEY, I COULDN'T SAVE PETER PARKER IN MINE.
MAKE YOU A DEAL, WHAT SAY WE WATCH OVER EACH OTHER.
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.

AND SPEAKING OF PLANS...
...I'VE GOT A SPECIAL MISSION FOR TWO SPECIAL VOLUNTEERS.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT US?
WHAT'D WE DO?
YOU JUST VOLUNTEERED.
MILES. YOUNGER-ME. I NEED YOU TWO TO ROUND UP THE TROOPS.
I'M GIVING YOU YOUR OWN PORTAL-JUMPERS AND CLOAKING DEVICES.
GO TO AS MANY WORLDS AND BRING US AS MANY SPIDER-MEN AS YOU CAN. YOU UP FOR IT?
YOU SURE? I WAS KINDA HOPING *WE* COULD TEAM UP AGAIN.
WHAT? I'M JUST LIKE HIM. BUT YOUR AGE.
I KNOW. THAT'S WHAT'S WEIRD. I LOOK UP TO PETER PARKER...
OKAY, I'LL STAND ON A BOX.
EVERYONE LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER. STICK TO THE PLAN. STAY IN TOUCH.
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK. UNTIL THEN...
...SPIDEY-BRIT, YOU'RE IN CHARGE.
OR I COULD FIGHT YOU FOR IT.
YOU HAVING A LAUGH?
...
SURE. WHY NOT?

EARTH-67
WHOA. WHAT *IS* THIS PLACE? WHERE ARE WE?
PASTELS. BRIGHT COLORS. IT'S LIKE WE'RE IN A BIG CARTOON.
THAT OR HALLUCINATION WORLD...WAIT! THIS IS THE '60S!
REALLY? HOW CAN YOU TELL?
JUST LOOK DOWN THERE. ALL THE VINTAGE CARS. AND YOU SEE WHAT EVERYONE'S WEARING?
DIG THOSE GROOVY THREADS, MAN! FAR OUT!
WHAT WAS *THAT?!*
UM. A QUICK DAY-DREAMY CUTAWAY SEQUENCE... UM...
I... *UH*...DO THAT. SOMETIMES.
UGH. NEVER MEET YOUR HEROES.
HEY!
SORRY. NOW COME ON. WE HAVE TO FIND THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN.
HOLLY HANNAH! *TWO* SPIDER-MEN?! I BETTER CALL THIS IN TO THE BUGLE!

Y'KNOW, I THOUGHT THIS WAS GOING TO BE TOUGH, BUT LOOK...
...THERE'S LIKE ONLY *ONE* PLACE WITH A SIGN ON IT.
THREE GUESSES WHERE WE'LL FIND THEIR PETER PARKER.
THAT CAN'T BE THE DAILY BUGLE. IT'S ONLY SIX WINDOWS WIDE.
WHAT BUILDING IN MANHATTAN'S ONLY SIX WINDOWS WIDE? THAT'S CRAZY.
DAILY BUGLE
WHAT'S THAT, YOU SAY?! *TWO* SPIDER-MEN?!
MS. BRANT! GET ME *PARKER!!!*
HE'S RIGHT HERE, MR. JAMESON.
WHAT'S UP, J.J.J.?
WHAT'S UP?!
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT'S UP, PARKER! *I WANT PICTURES!*
PICTURES OF SPIDER-MEN!!!
FOLLOW THIS ADVENTURE IN SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #2! -NICK

EARTH-13.
DO YOU FEEL THAT?
SPIDER-SENSE. WE ALL FEEL IT, MAY. EVEN YOUR BROTHER.
WAHHH...
MINE'S NEVER GONE OFF THIS WAY BEFORE...
THIS IS SOME BAD MOJO.
INTERESTING. SO THIS IS WHERE THEY'VE BEEN GATHERING.
NO, BROTHER. THIS IS WHERE THEY'VE BEEN *COWERING*.
INHERITORS! NEVER THOUGHT THEY'D *DARE* COME HERE!
BY ALL ACCOUNTS, THAT'S JENNIX. AND MORLUN.
THERE'S ONE MORE COMING THROUGH...
...I DON'T KNOW THAT ONE.
ONE OR A THOUSAND. DOESN'T MATTER. NOT AGAINST *ME*.
I AM SOMETHING YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN BEFORE.
I AM SOLUS.
I HERALD THE DEATH OF YOU ALL.
BOYS, FEAST! KILL AS MANY AS YOU CAN.
TOOOM

GYAH!
CAPTAIN SPIDER!
THAT WAS TOO DAMN FAST!
FASTER THAN OUR SPIDER-SENSES!
CHREK
OOH ORR AHK--
MONKEY!
ENOUGH!
EVERYONE GET CLEAR OF THEM! I HAVE THIS!
YOU WERE FOOLISH TO COME HERE. THIS IS *MY* WORLD.
WHERE I POSSESS COSMIC POWERS YOU CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO COMPREHEND!
ZRRRRAKKZZZ
ARHHH!
YOU AND YOUR FAMILY CAME A VERY LONG WAY JUST TO DIE.
HOW LITTLE YOU UNDERSTAND *US*, LITTLE TOTEM.
DEATH HOLDS *NO* SWAY OVER MY FAMILY...

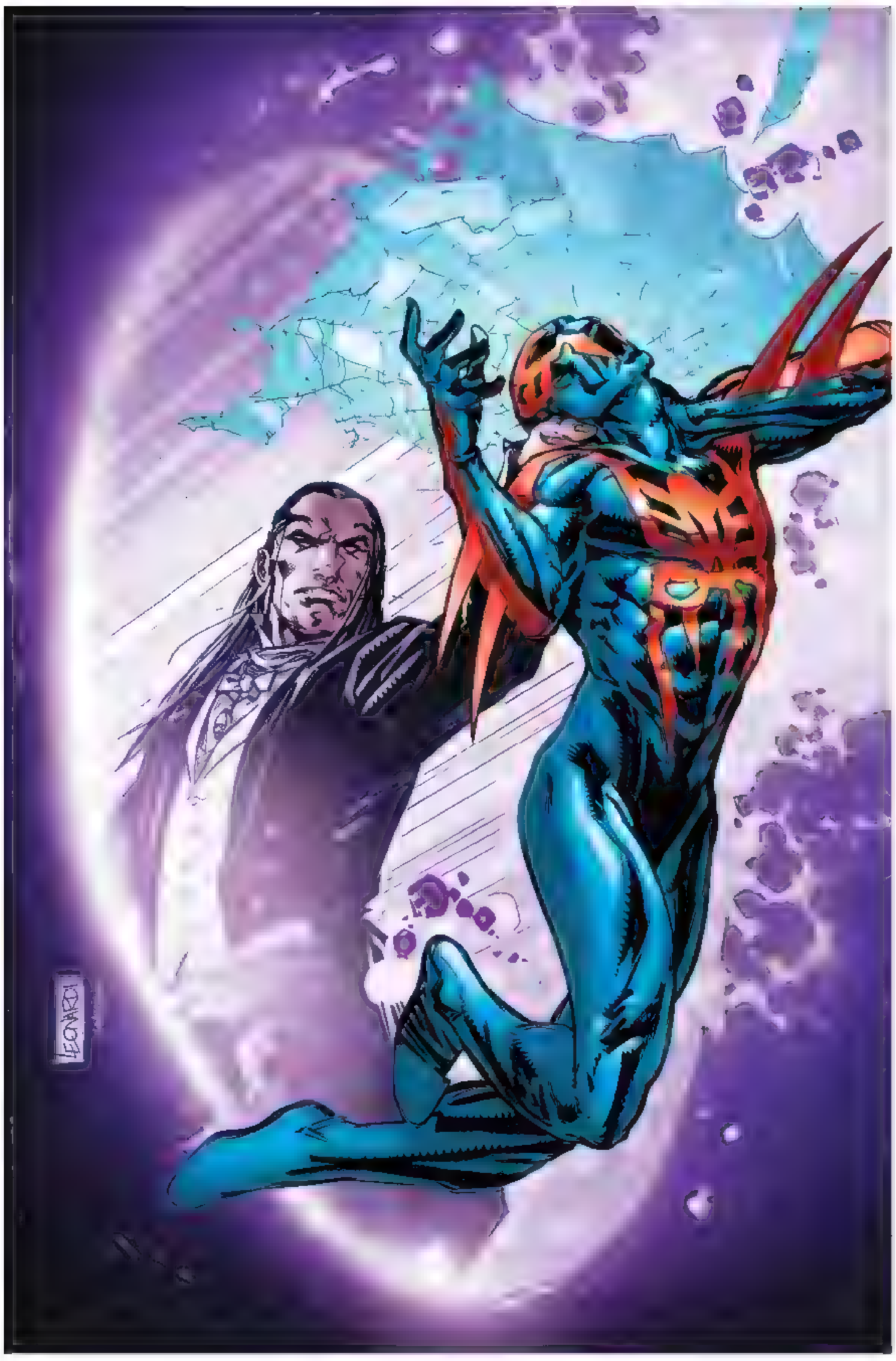
EARTH-802.
BLOOP
"...WE CONQUERED MORTALITY AGES AGO...
"...AND NOW LIVE THE LIFE ETERNAL."
LORD JENNIX? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SMYTHE. MADISON. WARREN.
AH. BACK IN MY LAB, I SEE.
YES, M'LORD.
BEEN SO LONG SINCE I HAD TO RESPAWN.
DO YOU NEED TO EAT, M'LORD?
OR PERHAPS TRANSPORT BACK TO THE FIELD OF BATTLE?
NO, LET MY FATHER AND BROTHER DEAL WITH THEIR BLOOD SPORTS.
IT'S DEGRADING. I ATE A MONKEY. HOW IS THAT WORTH MY TIME?
I WILL GET FAR MORE ACCOMPLISHED HERE ON MY WORLD WITH MY RESEARCH. COME! THERE IS MUCH WORK TO DO...
...AND I WILL TOLERATE NO FURTHER DISTRACTIONS.
THERE IT IS. JENNIX'S STRONGHOLD: THE BAXTER BUILDING. READY, BOYS?
YEP. YOU CAME UP WITH A PRETTY GOOD PLAN, JESS.
C'MON! GO TEAM CLONE!
NO. WE'RE NOT CALLING OURSELVES THAT.
YOU ARE NO FUN, BROTHER.
SPIDERS ARE DYING, REILLY. THIS IS ANYTHING BUT FUN. LET'S GO.
CHECK OUT SCARLET SPIDERS #1 -NICK.

EARTH-13.
COMING TO OUR SAFE ZONE WILL BE YOUR UNDOING, SOLUS.
SPIDERS.
SO MANY OF YOU BELIEVE YOURSELVES FUNNY.
"SAFE ZONE."
THERE IS NO SUCH THING.
KRAKOOOM
NOT FROM US.
PARKER! IT'S SPIDER-UK, MATE! COME IN!
CHEERIO. PIP-PIP. WHAT'S UP?
GET BACK HERE-- *NOW!*
IN A SEC. PICKING UP SOME REINFORCE--
NO! WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, *DROP IT!* WE NEED *ALL HANDS!*
WHAT'S GOING ON?
END OF THE FLIPPIN' WORLD!

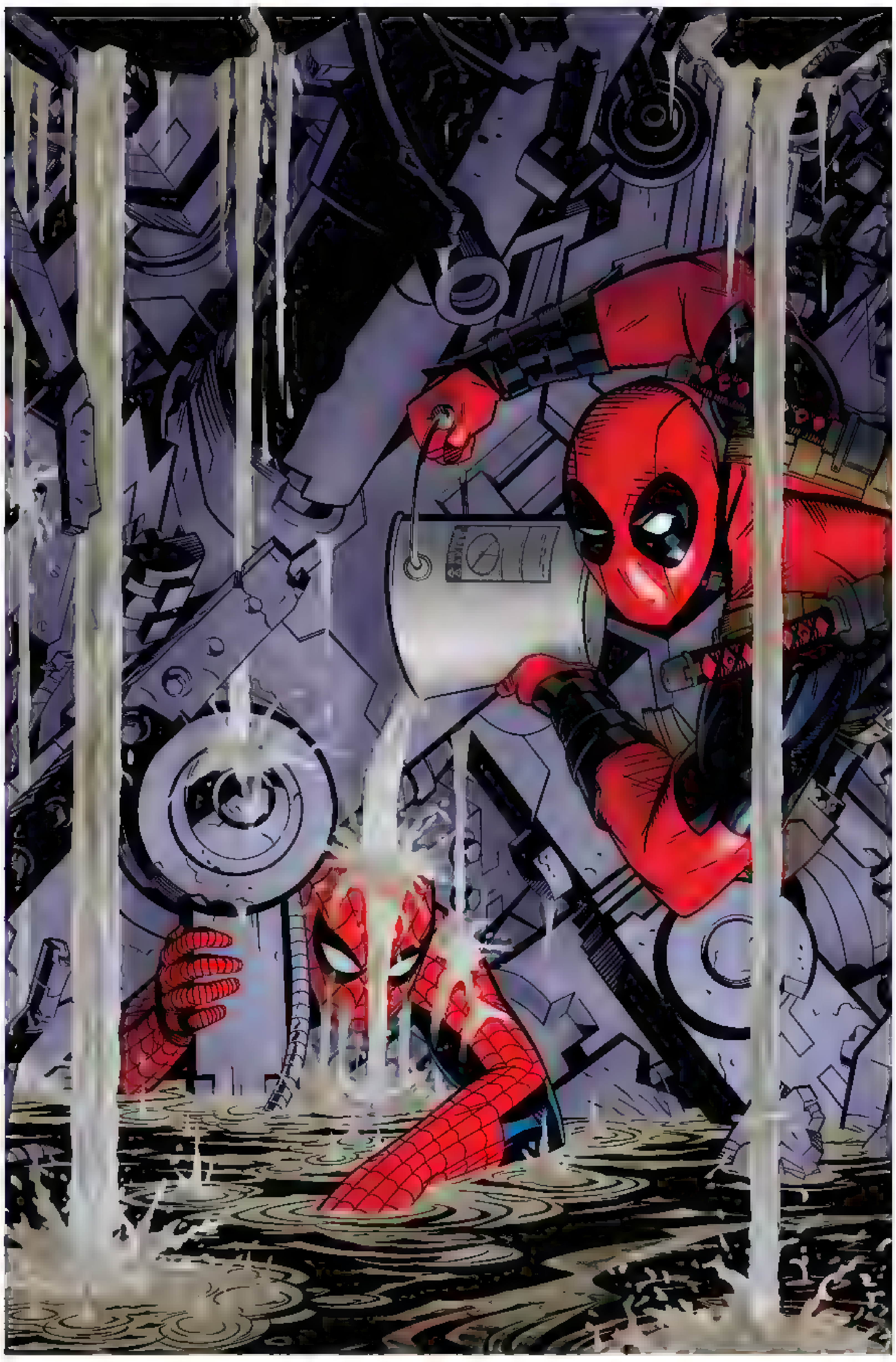
THIS IS *IMPOSSIBLE!*
I'M THE MOST POWERFUL THING IN THE *UNIVERSE!*
THIS UNIVERSE, TOTEM! I AM **SOLUS!** PATRIARCH, KING, AND **GOD**--
--OF THOSE WHO HAVE INHERITED THE *MULTIVERSE!* I LOOM OVER **ALL** REALITIES!
FATHER.
*#$@! *ME!* THAT-- THAT'S--
IMPRESSIVE.
WHATEVER YOU ARE--
--YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR THE **ENIGMA FORCE!**
YOUR PRECIOUS PRIMAL FORCE OF CREATION?
YOU POOR FOOL! THAT IS *PURE LIFE FORCE!*
THE POWER THAT MY BROOD *FEASTS ON.*
AND WHILE IT MAY BE TOO MUCH FOR ANY OF MY CHILDREN TO HANDLE--
--I AM THE FIRST OF MY KIND, AND MY HUNGER **KNOWS** *NO LIMIT!*

NO. I HAD ULTIMATE POWER.
ULTIMATE RESPON--
NOW YOU ALL KNOW. IT'S OVER.
THERE IS NO SAFE GROUND. ANYWHERE.
SON, IT'S TIME WE CLAIMED OUR PRIZE.
GUYS? THIS CAN'T BE IT.
WHAT DO WE DO? WHERE DO WE GO?
I--I DON'T KNOW.
ENOUGH, CHILD. HAND IT OVER.
UNHH--
TRUD
WAHHH
YES. THERE YOU ARE.
FATHER, I HAVE IT.

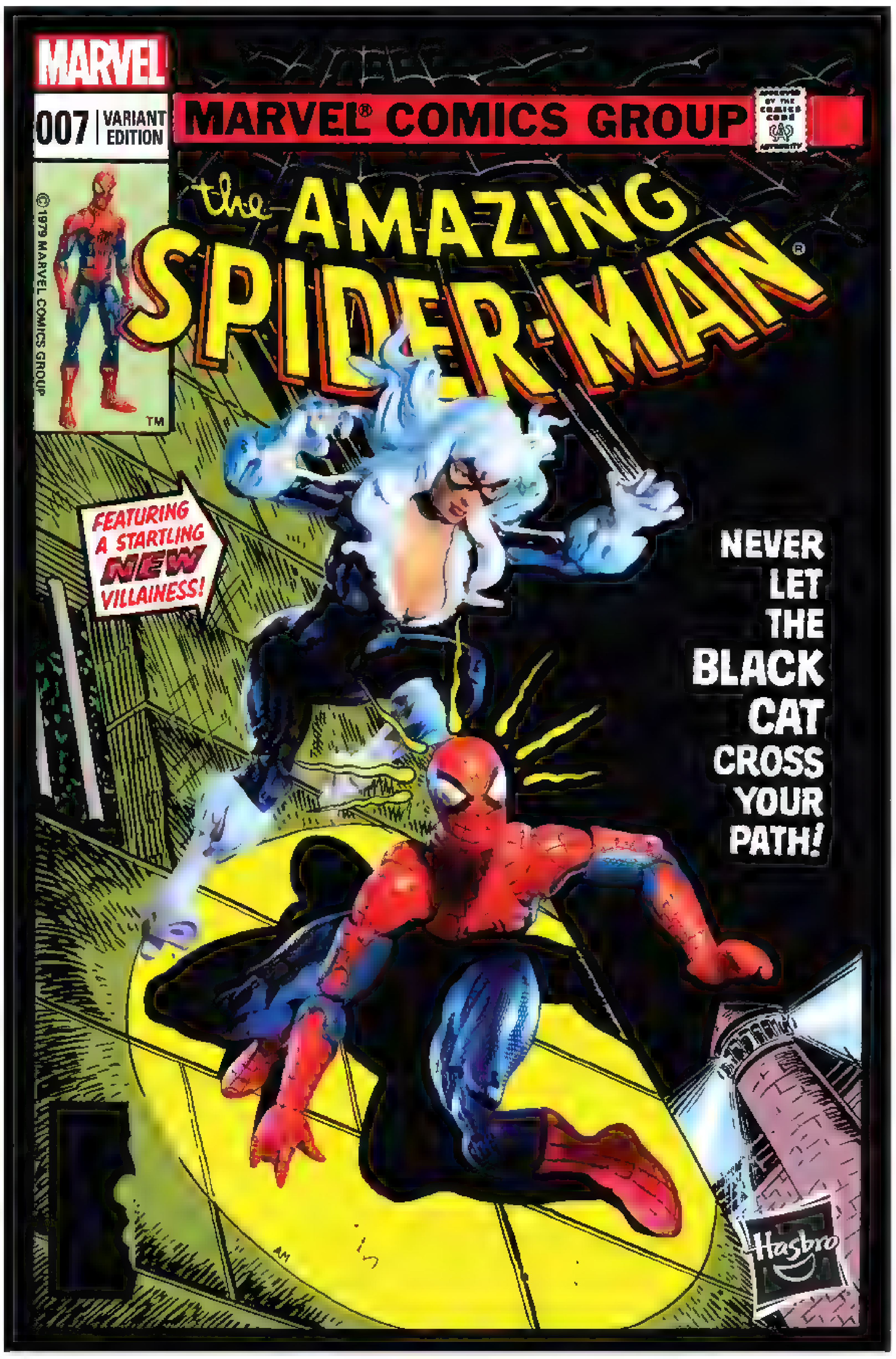
THE SCION IS OURS!
WAHHH
NO. NO. NO. NO. OH GOD, PLEASE, NO!
BENJY!



SPIDER-MAN 2099 #5 VARIANT
BY RICK LEONARDI, DAN GREEN & EDGAR DELGADO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7
DEADPOOL 75TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT
BY MICHAEL GOLDEN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FEATURING A STARTLING NEW VILLAINESS!
NEVER LET THE BLACK CAT CROSS YOUR PATH!
Hasbro

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7 HASBRO VARIANT

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 12

SPIDER-VERSE, PART FOUR: ANYWHERE BUT HERE

EARTH-13. THE AREA THAT USED TO BE "THE SAFE ZONE".
HOLY #@$*! HE JUST KILLED THE CAPTAIN UNIVERSE GUY! WE ARE SO SCREWED!
SHUT UP! IT MIGHT HAVE WEAKENED HIM!
HE'S THEIR LEADER, AND THIS MIGHT BE OUR ONLY CHANCE AT HIM!
BUT MY BROTHER!
MORLUN, YOU HAVE HIM? THE YOUNGEST TOTEM?
YES, FATHER. THE SCION. THE LAST TO MANIFEST ITSELF IN ANY REALITY.
FORGET THE CHILD! ALL OF YOU, CONVERGE ON HIM NOW!
WHAT HAVE WE GOTTEN OURSELVES INTO?!
HA! YOU THINK ME WEAKENED?
ZOUNDS!
KRNG
HSSKK!
I'VE CONSUMED THE GREATEST LIFE FORCE OF THIS DIMENSION!
I'VE NEVER FELT MORE ALIVE!
WEAVER, I COMMAND YOU. SPIN ME A WAY HOME.

NO! YOU CAN'T GO!
I WON'T LET YOU! NOT WITH--
CHILD, I FAIL TO SEE HOW YOU COULD POSSIBLY STOP ME.
KRAKK
WAAA...
AAA--
BENJY?!
NOOO!!!

PARKER, COME IN. WE NEED YOU! WE ***LOST*** THE SAFE ZONE!
AND WE'RE GETTING ***SLAUGHTERED*** OVER HERE!
THE GIRLS AND I ARE 'PORTING IN NOW. WE HAD TO MAKE SOME STOPS FIRST.
"STOPS"?! WHERE THE BLOODY HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE JAPAN?
LIKE, THREE DIFFERENT JAPANS.
KON NI CHI WA!
WHAT?! WHY WOULD YOU--?
GOT A ***STRONG*** READING ON A SPIDER-TOTEM...
...AND, AS A FRIEND OF MINE WOULD SAY, WE HIT THE ***JACKPOT!***
EVERYBODY, SAY "*HI*" TO TAKUYA YAMASHIRO, THE SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-51778.
OH, AND DID I MENTION... HE HAS A ***GIANT ROBOT!***

LEOPARDON!
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE *ARE* YOU?!
‹I AM THE *EMISSARY OF HELL!*›
‹AND I SHALL FIGHT THIS GREAT EVIL FOR THE FATE OF *ALL SPIDERS!*›*
*TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE. —NICK

HOW'S *THAT* FOR REINFORCEMENTS?
NO COMPLAINTS HERE, MATE.
YOU THINK THE SIZE OF YOUR MECHANIZED MAN INTIMIDATES ME?
I AM FULL TO BURSTING WITH NEW ENERGIES UNTOLD.
AND IF I MUST, I SHALL SPEND ALL OF IT TO LAY YOU LOW.
KRAKOOM
‹SUCH POWER!›
‹LEOPARDON! SUMMON **SWORD** VIGOR--›
ENOUGH OF YOUR TOYS.
SHRAKK
TIME, I THINK, TO PUNISH THE CHILD WITHIN.
WE CAN'T JUST *STAND* HERE. WE HAVE TO *DO* SOMETHING!
I *AM* DOING SOMETHING. I'M CRAPPING MY PANTS.
HE'S BUYING US TIME. WE HAVE TO PULL BACK--
NO. *SOLUS* KNOWS WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN MY BROTHER. WE HAVE TO STOP HIM!
THEY TOOK THE BABY? WHAT HAPPENED WHILE I WAS GONE?
WE LOST MORE MEN. THE CHILD'S GONE. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
EVERYONE! FOLLOW ME! ***WE'RE JUMPING! NOW!***
LEAVING ONE MAN BEHIND TO SAVE THE REST?
YOU'RE FINALLY WISING UP.
IT'S NOT LIKE THAT. I HAVE A PLAN.
RIIIIIGHT.
MAY, WE'RE *GOING!*
BUT, BENJY!
IF HE'S OUT THERE, I ***SWEAR*** WE'LL FIND HIM. BUT IT'S NOT ***SAFE*** HERE ANYMORE.
WRONG, TOTEM. IT'S NOT SAFE FOR YOU ***ANYWHERE.***

EARTH-3145.
FOR SILK, THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE.
WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHERE'D I 'PORT TO NOW?
OH, GOD.
THE AIR! IT BURNS! FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA THROW UP...
÷KOFF KOFF÷
...OR DIE. OR BOTH.
BOTH IS DEFINITELY AN OPTION.
NO! NOT NOW!
AH! THERE'S OUR SLIPPERY LITTLE BRIDE.
THE INHERITOR TWINS, BRIX AND BORA. THEY'VE BEEN CHASING ME FROM ONE DIMENSION TO THE NEXT.
FEELING A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER ARE WE?
NO. BRIX, WAIT!
WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM LIKE THIS...
BROTHER!
AAAHHH!

GET...
GAHH!
...BACK HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT?
EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE.
EARTH-3145. POST-THERMO--
--NUCLEAR-WAR.
HUH?
THIS WHOLE WORLD'S *IRRADIATED.*
IT HURTS LIKE HELL, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT HURTS THEM A *LOT* MORE THAN IT HURTS ME.
Y'KNOW WHAT? I'LL TAKE IT.
CAN FINALLY CATCH MY BREATH.
SURE, IT'S RADIOACTIVE AIR THAT'S KILLING ME, BUT...
...WEB INSULATION SHOULD HELP UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT WHERE TO--
WAIT! I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHERE TO GO!

EARTH-8847.
OH MY. WHERE ARE WE?
BY THE LOOKS OF IT? JURASSIC PARK AVENUE.
I USED RANDOM COORDINATES. THE BAD GUYS CAN'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE...
...IF WE DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE. AT LEAST TILL WE FIND A NEW SAFE ZONE.
NO. THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO. YOUR INEPTNESS LOST ME MY BASE. YOUR ABSENCE COST US THAT REFUGE.
AND YOUR RETURN SQUANDERED WHAT WAS PROBABLY OUR GREATEST WEAPON.
AND A PERFECTLY GOOD SPIDER-MAN.
MAYBE NOT. OVER THERE!
‹THE DEVICE WORKED. I HAVE ESCAPED! BUT AT TOO HIGH A PRICE.›
‹LEOPARDON, MY FAITHFUL COMPANION, LIES FALLEN ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.›
‹THE IMPORTANT THING, TAKUYA, YOU ARE NOT ALONE.›
‹WE ARE ALL PART OF A GREAT SPIDER-CLAN. AND TOGETHER WE SHALL TRIUMPH.›
‹AGREED. WE MAY NOT BE A GIANT ROBOT, BUT WE HAVE YOUR BACK.›
‹THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS.›
MAY, ABOUT BEFORE, THAT WASN'T JUST TALK. I PROMISE, WE'LL FIND--
STOP. I'M DONE LISTENING TO ANY OF YOU. FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE ALL FAKES.
THERE'S ONLY ONE REAL SPIDER-MAN. MY DAD. AND HE'S DEAD.
MAY, PLEASE. I--
HELLO? CHECK. CHECK. ANYONE THERE?
JESS? SPIDER-WOMAN? THAT YOU? CAN YOU TALK?

YEAH. BUT NOT FOR LONG. JUST TESTING TO MAKE SURE MY COMMUNICATOR STILL WORKS.
HAD TO SWITCH WITH SILK AFTER SHE GOT HERS DAMAGED. LONG STORY.
SHORT VERSION: I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH OF A CHARGE TO TALK FOR TOO LONG.
AND DEFINITELY NOT ENOUGH TO CALL UP A BIG ENOUGH PORTAL IF I NEED TO JUMP.
SEE SPIDER-WOMAN #2 -NICK
DO YOU WANT ONE OF US TO COME AND GET YOU?
NEGATIVE. I'M GOOD FOR NOW. GOT THE PERFECT DISGUISE.
IN THIS REALITY--ON THE INHERITORS' WORLD--"JESSICA DREW" IS ONE OF THE HELP.
WHAT?!
SERIOUSLY. I'M ONE OF MORLUN'S HOUSEMAIDS.
WOW. THAT'S... A LITTLE TOO CONVENIENT.
I KNOW.
ALMOST AS IF IT WERE PLANNED...
...AS PART OF SOME GRAND DESIGN.
PETE, I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.

JESS, WAIT! UH. LOST HER. THIS IS GETTING OUT OF CONTROL.
WONDER HOW THE OTHERS ARE DOING. MILES? YOU OUT THERE?
PETER?
YEAH. JUST CHECKING IN. HOW'S THE SPIDEY-RECRUITMENT DRIVE GOING?
IT'S... GOIN'.
CAN YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC?
HONESTLY, I HAVE NO WORDS.
POLICE
POLICE
YOU! WITH THE SPIDER-MOBILE! PULL OVER!
YEE-HAAA!
WALLOPING WEB-SNAPPERS!
SPIDEY
THIS. RIGHT HERE. THIS IS WHERE MY LIFE OFFICIALLY JUMPED THE SHARK.
NAH. *THAT* WAS BACK IN COWBOY-WORLD.
KNOW WHAT YOUR PROBLEM IS, MORALES? YOU NEED TO LIGHTEN UP. WANNA DRIVE?
OH PUT-PUT-PLEASE, PARKER. LIKE *YOU'RE* DRIVIN'.
C'MON, MILES. OPEN THE PUT-PUT-PORTAL ALREADY!
NEIIIGH
WEB-WARRIORS, AWAYYY!
NO. NO. NO. *STOP* CALLING US THAT. I NEVER AGREED TO--
FWASH

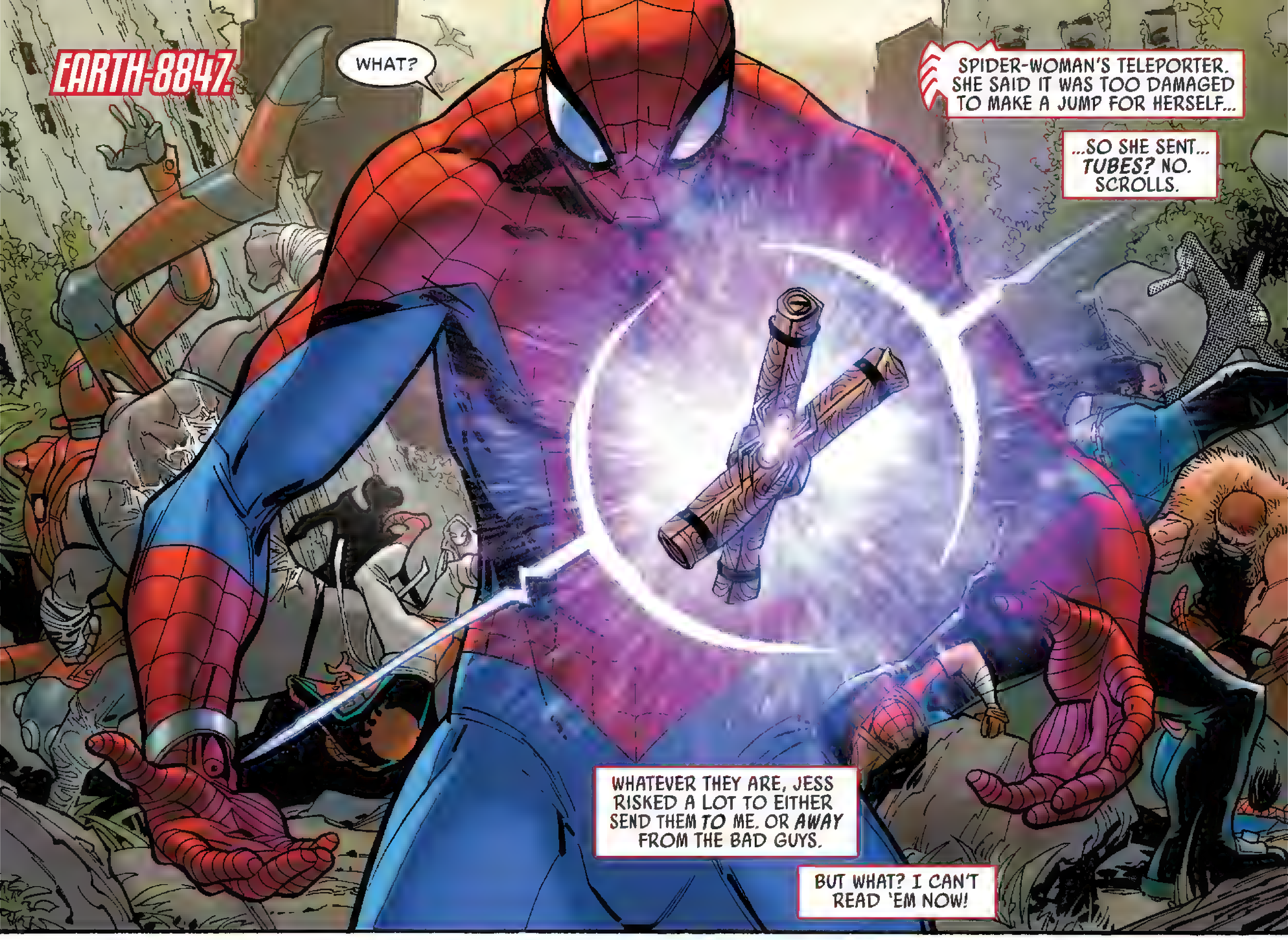
COWBOY-WORLD?
ONE THING AT A TIME.
SPEAKING OF TIME...2099? YOU THERE?
DID HE JUST ADDRESS THE ENTIRE YEAR OF 2099?
UM. SORT OF. THAT'S WHERE YOU GUYS ARE, RIGHT?
THAT'S RATHER VAGUE.
LADY-SPIDER, PUT MIGUEL ON. O'HARA, ANY PROGRESS ON YOUR END?
WE'VE GOT THAT SON OF GLITCH, DAEMOS, TRAPPED IN A STASIS FIELD... FOR AS LONG AS THAT WILL HOLD HIM.
AND HIS DISCARDED CLONE BODY?
STARTING THE DISSECTION NOW.*
*SEE MORE OF THE DISSECTION IN SPIDER-MAN 2099 #7! -NICK
IF THESE INHERITORS HAVE AN ACHILLES HEEL, WE'LL FIND IT.
IN THE MEANTIME, EVEN A QUICK SCAN IS TELLING ME THINGS ABOUT THEIR CLONING PROCESS.
FINALLY! SOMETHING WE CAN USE. FIRE AWAY.
FIRST OFF, THE PARENT D.N.A. IS-- SKKKKZZ
SORRY. BUT THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH OF THAT.
WHAT? WHO *IS* THIS?
LORD JENNIX, TOTEM.
WHO?
WE'VE MET. I...ATE YOUR MONKEY.
I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW, I CAN HEAR *EVERYTHING* YOU'VE BEEN SAYING.

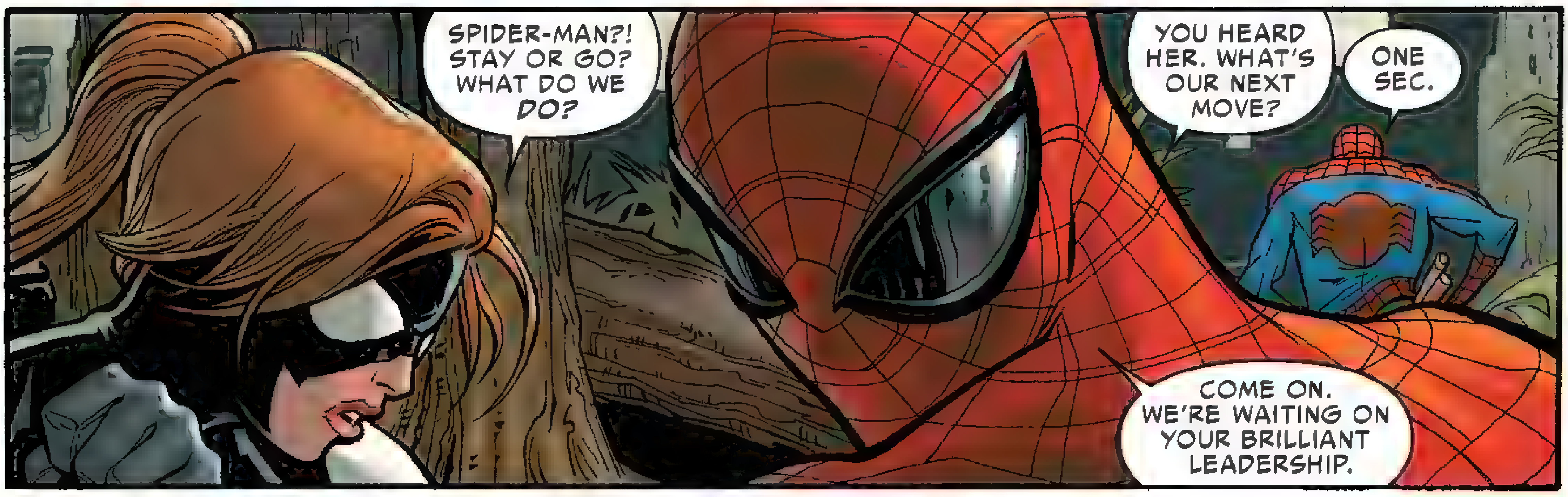
HOW--?
YOU'VE BEEN MOVING AND SPEAKING ACROSS THE DIMENSIONAL THREADS OF THE GREAT WEB.
MY FAMILY MASTERED THIS TECHNOLOGY CENTURIES AGO. LISTENING IN ON YOUR CONVERSATIONS HAS BEEN CHILD'S PLAY.
BUT WHY WOULD YOU--?
SHOW MY HAND? I ADMIT, HAVING YOU BURBLE ON HAS BEEN SOMEWHAT AMUSING.
BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO SHARE *TACTICAL* INFORMATION? IT'S TIME TO PUT A STOP TO IT.
IT WAS NICE CHATTING. SEND MY REGARDS TO MY SISTER, VERNA.
I JUST SENT HER YOUR COORDINATES. EARTH-8847, YES?
DAMN IT.
EVERYBODY, HEADS UP! COMPANY!
ALEKSEI. RAYMOND. JOSEPH. MY BIG, BEAUTIFUL HOUNDS. MAKE ME PROUD.
TRAMPLE THEM.
GRRUHHH

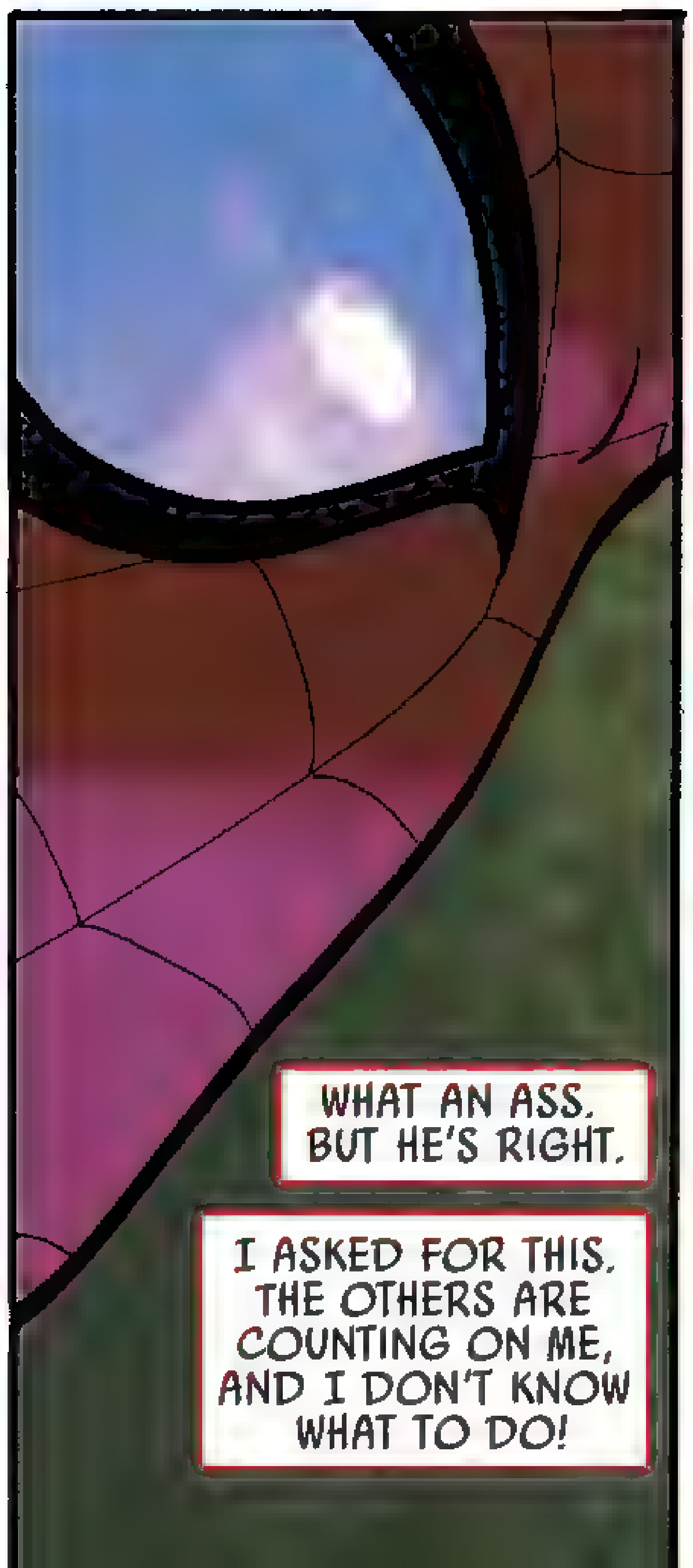
WHAT DO WE DO? JUMP SOMEWHERE ELSE?
IT WOULDN'T DO ANY GOOD. YOU HEARD. THEY KNOW OUR EVERY MOVEMENT.
GET AWAY FROM HER!
AHH--
BUT WE'RE DYING OUT HERE!
WORKS FOR ME. AS LONG AS WE TAKE SOME OF THESE @#$! WITH US!
OKAY. LET'S JUST CALL THAT *PLAN B* FOR NOW. ANY *OTHER* SUGGESTIONS?
ANYONE?!

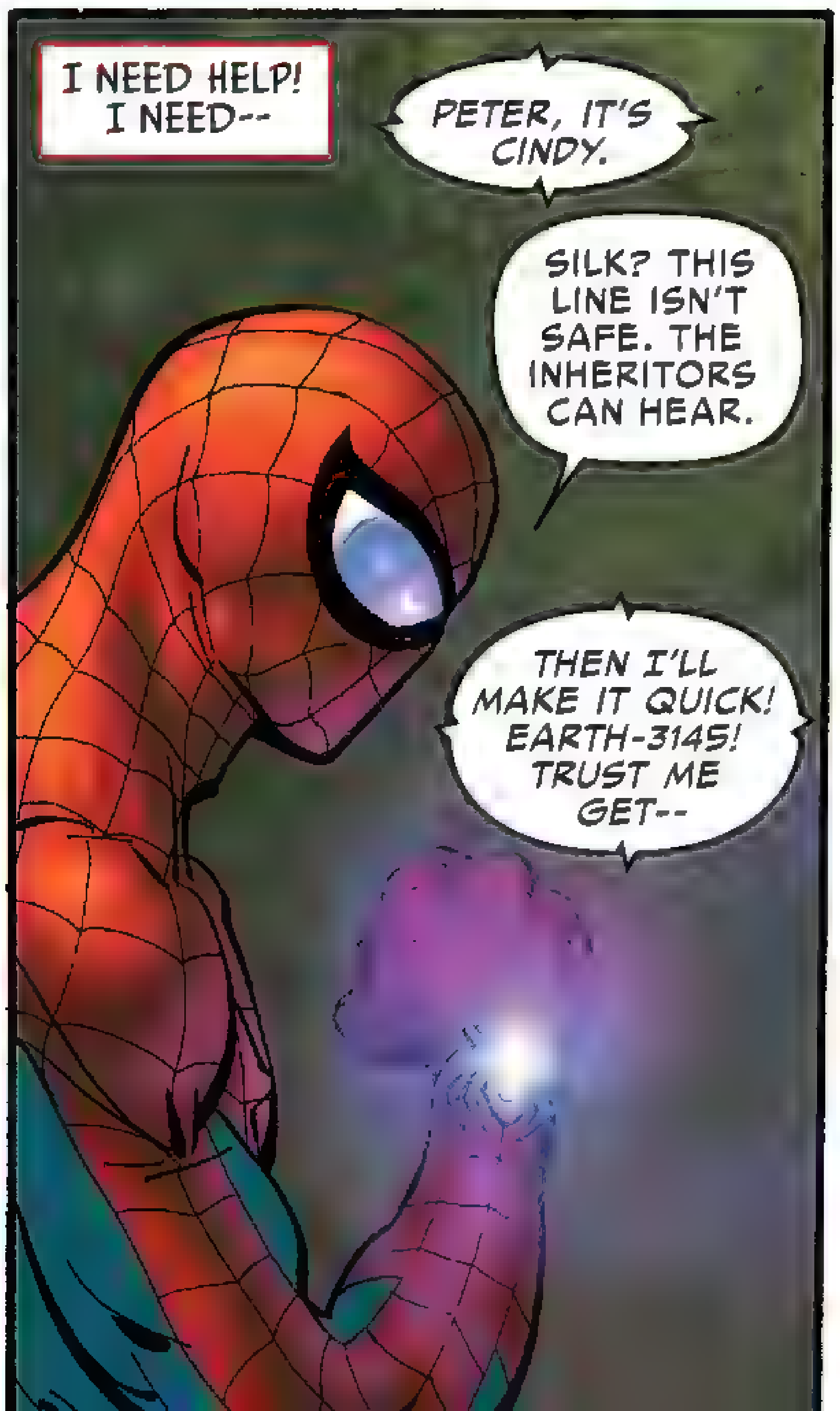
EARTH-001. LOOMWORLD.
SO...YOU PUT THIS ALL INTO MOTION?
YES. I AM THE MASTER WEAVER. I SPIN THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.
AND FOR AGES I HAVE WOVEN IT FOR SOLUS AND HIS INHERITORS.
THEY HAVE LONG ENSLAVED ME. FORCED ME TO SHOW THEM SKEINS THAT ARE YET TO COME.
THAT KNOWLEDGE HAS HELPED THEM GAIN DOMINION OVER ALL REALITY.
BUT A SMALL ACT OF REBELLION HERE AND THERE CAN CHANGE THE DESIGN.
LIKE THIS MOMENT. RIGHT NOW.
SEEMINGLY INSIGNIFICANT THREADS I COULD ENTWINE WHEN NO ONE WAS LOOKING.
LIKE THOSE FOR YOU, AND THAT OF A SERVING GIRL. ALL SO I COULD GIVE YOU THESE.
OKAY. I GIVE. WHAT ARE THEY?
THE PROPHECIES. EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW OF THE OTHER, THE BRIDE, AND THE SCION. AND SOMETHING ELSE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND--
MY MASTERS WISH TO DO MORE THAN KILL ALL THE SPIDERS. MUCH MORE. BUT THERE'S NO TIME.
HURRY. THEY APPROACH.

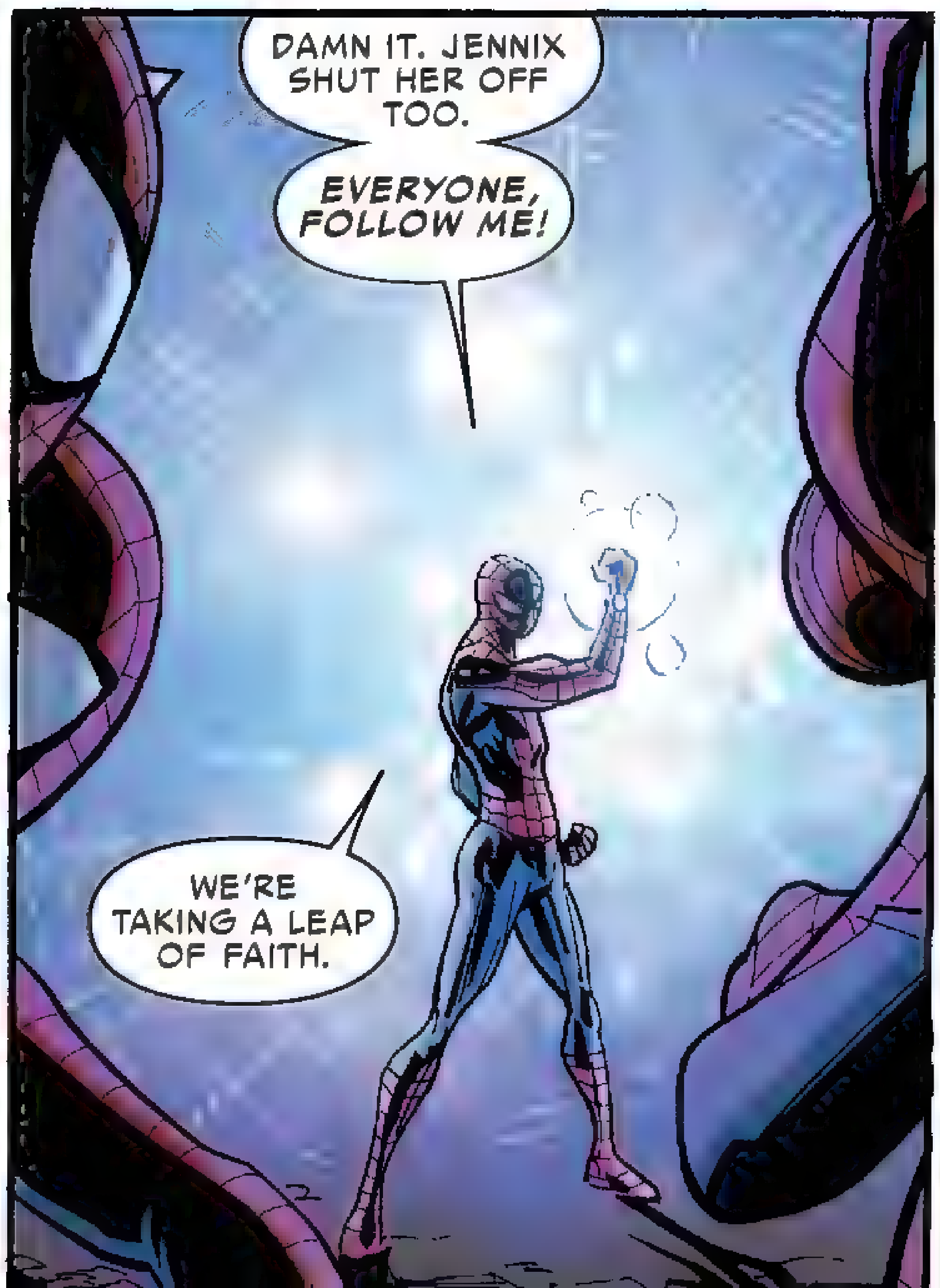
BORA! BRIX! HERE. SEE TO THIS MEWLING INFANT.
I'VE HAD MY FILL OF THE DAMN THING.
WAHHH!
ARE YOU JOKING, BROTHER? DO WE LOOK LIKE NURSEMAIDS TO YOU?
NO. YOU LOOK LIKE THE TWO INCOMPETENT CHILDREN WHO LET THE BRIDE ESCAPE.
THAT'S... MOST UNFAIR, MORLUN.
OH, IS IT? I THINK UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES, THE VERY *LEAST* YOU CAN DO IS HOLD ON TO THE SCION FOR ME.
THE CREATURE CAN BARELY *WALK*, SO EVEN YOU TWO WON'T BE ABLE TO LOUSE THAT UP.
AH, MISTRESS JESSICA.
COME HERE, GIRL. I COULD DO WITH YOUR PLEASING--HOLD!
WHAT STRANGE POSTURE IS THIS?
PARDON?
YOUR HANDS. WHY DO YOU CONCEAL THEM SO? SHOW ME. WHAT ARE YOU HIDING.
NOTHING, M'LORD. SEE?
HMM. VERY WELL.
CATCH THE REST IN *SPIDER-WOMAN #3!* -NICK


EARTH-8847.
WHAT?
SPIDER-WOMAN'S TELEPORTER. SHE SAID IT WAS TOO DAMAGED TO MAKE A JUMP FOR HERSELF...
...SO SHE SENT... *TUBES?* NO. SCROLLS.
WHATEVER THEY ARE, JESS RISKED A LOT TO EITHER SEND THEM *TO* ME. OR *AWAY* FROM THE BAD GUYS.
BUT WHAT? I CAN'T READ 'EM NOW!


SPIDER-MAN?! STAY OR GO? WHAT DO WE *DO?*
YOU HEARD HER. WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?
ONE SEC.
COME ON. WE'RE WAITING ON YOUR BRILLIANT LEADERSHIP.


WHAT AN ASS. BUT HE'S RIGHT.
I ASKED FOR THIS. THE OTHERS ARE COUNTING ON ME, AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

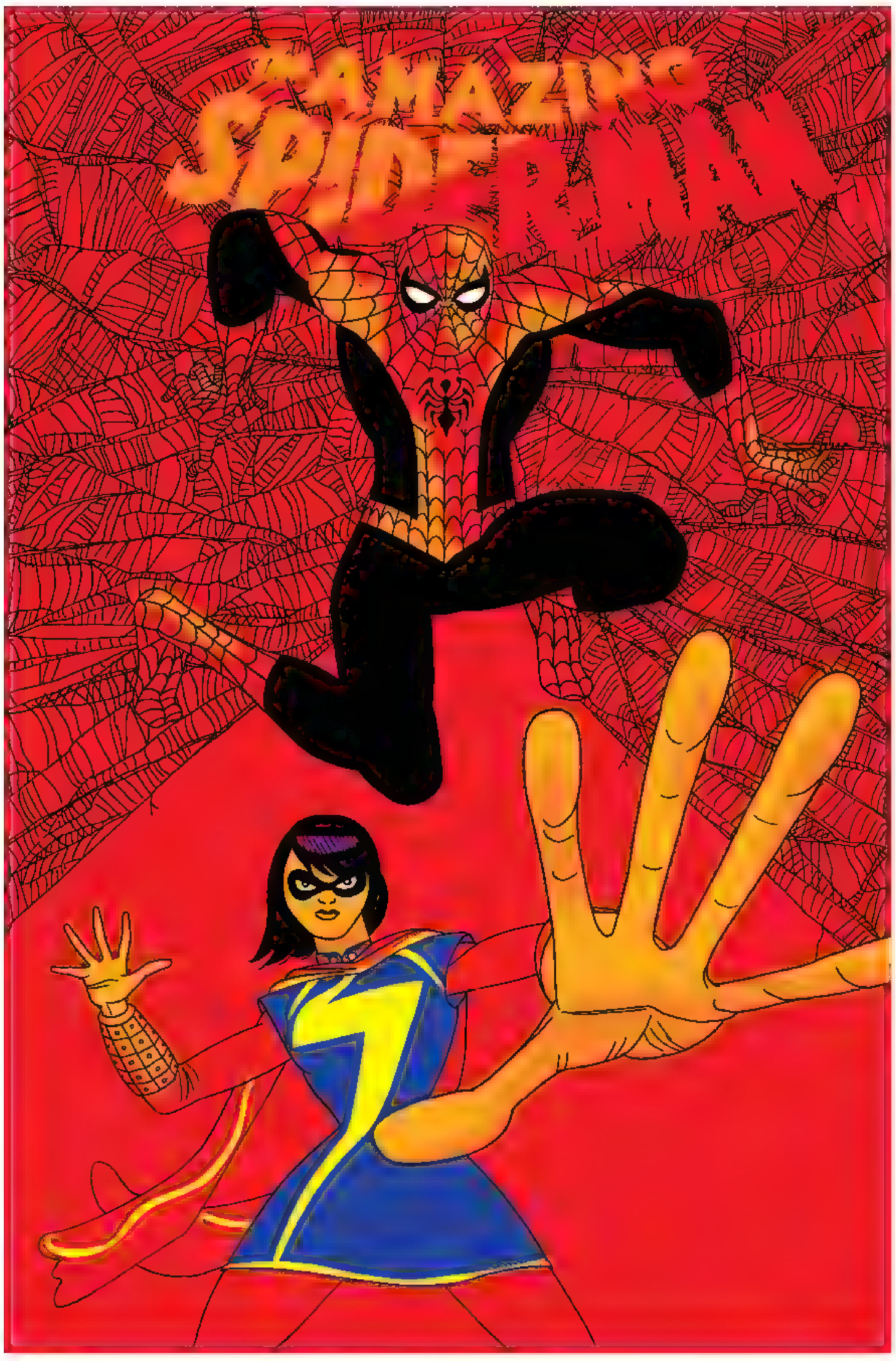

I NEED HELP! I NEED--
PETER, IT'S CINDY.
SILK? THIS LINE ISN'T SAFE. THE INHERITORS CAN HEAR.
THEN I'LL MAKE IT QUICK! EARTH-3145! TRUST ME GET--


DAMN IT. JENNIX SHUT HER OFF TOO.
EVERYONE, FOLLOW ME!
WE'RE TAKING A LEAP OF FAITH.

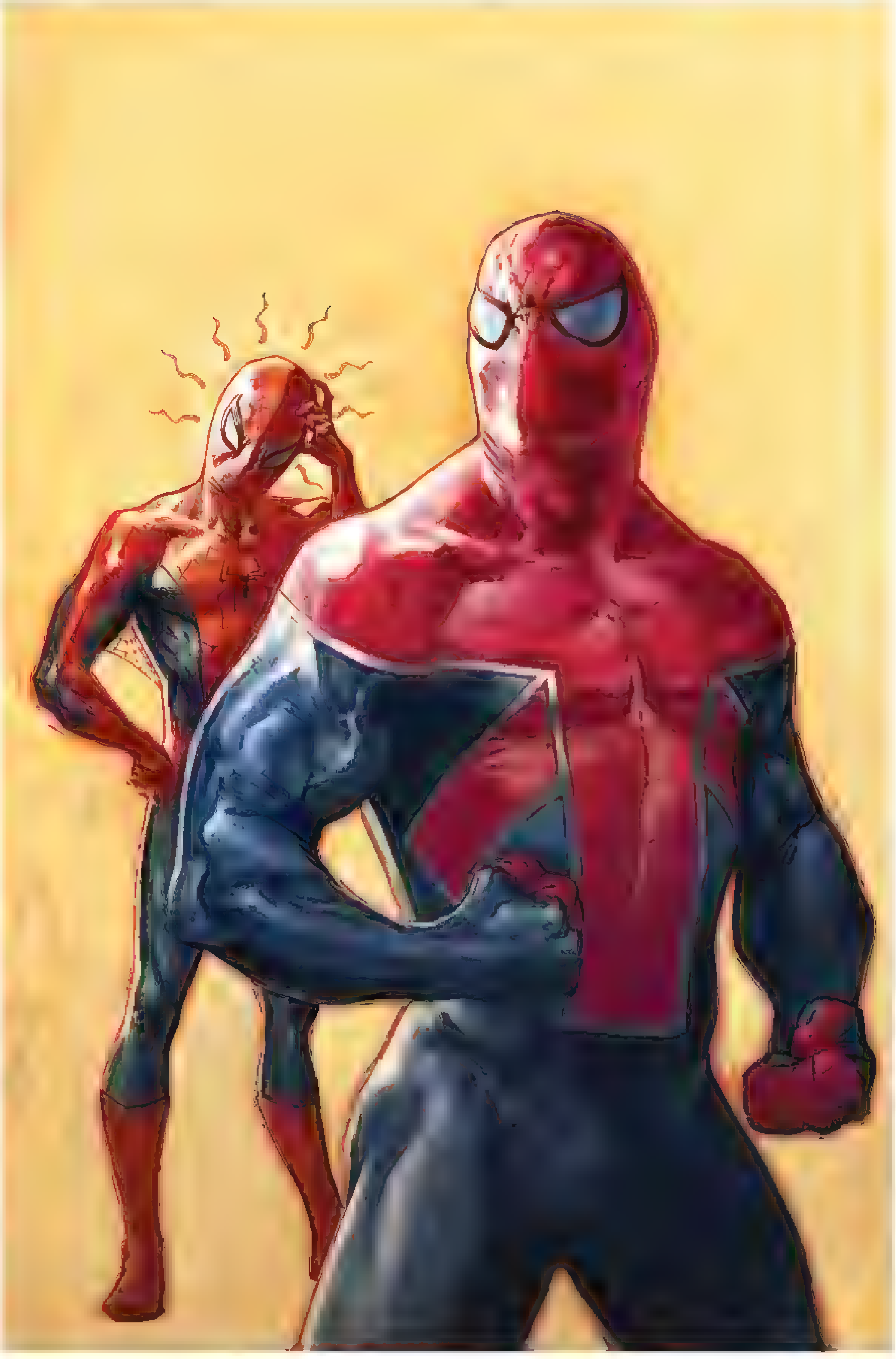
BACK! BACK, MY HOUNDS.
FOOLS! LET'S SEE HOW LONG THEY LAST IN 3145.
YOU KNOW, YOU'RE A VERY HORRIBLE PERSON.
‹SEE THAT? SHE'S STAYING AWAY FROM THE LIGHT. SHE'S AFRAID.›
‹GOOD. THEN IT'S MY NEW FAVORITE THING. AFTER YOU.›
KOFF KAFF KOFF KOFF HACK
‹I TAKE IT BACK. THIS STINKS.›
ANNA MARIA? GIVE ME A READING ON THE ATMOSPHERE.
PROCESSING.
YOU HAVE TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY, DOCTOR. THE RADIATION LEVELS HERE ARE EXTREMELY TOXIC.
I THOUGHT AS MUCH.
SO *THIS* IS OUR NEW *"SAFE ZONE"* IS IT?! YOU *IMBECILE!*
WHAT HELL-SCAPE HAVE YOU AND THAT WOMAN OF YOURS CONDEMNED US TO?!
I SWEAR, IF YOU WEREN'T MY PREDECESSOR, I'D OBLITERATE YOU RIGHT HERE AND--
HEY! CINDY WOULDN'T HAVE LED US HERE WITHOUT A GOOD REASON TO--

BOTH OF YOU, STOP FIGHTING. LOOK!
SHE LEFT US A SIGN.
NOT BIG ON SUBTLETY, IS SHE? Y'KNOW, SOMETHING'S TELLIN' ME...
...THAT SILK WANTS US TO GO *THAT-A-WAY.*
YOU THINK?
STUCK WITH DOZENS OF SNIPPY VERSIONS OF MYSELF. BOSSY-SPIDEY WAS RIGHT...
...MAYBE THIS IS HECK.
EVERYONE, CUT IT OUT. I FIGURED OUT WHERE SHE'S TAKING US.
SIMS TOWER.
AND IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE THE SIMS TOWER FROM THE WORLD WHERE SILK AND I COME FROM...
A FALL-OUT SHELTER? THAT'S VERY CONVENIENT.
IT'S BETTER THAN THAT. EZEKIEL BUILT THESE TO HIDE US FROM THE INHERITORS.
AND IF THE CODE'S THE SAME IN EVERY DIMENSION...
TSSS
SILK! SMART MOVE COMING HERE. I'M AFRAID IT'S GONNA GET A LITTLE CROWDED.
MORE THAN YOU THINK, SPIDER.
THE TOTEM OF *THIS* WORLD WAS ALREADY INSIDE WHEN I GOT HERE.
YOU MIGHT WANT TO BRACE YOURSELF FOR A SHOCK...

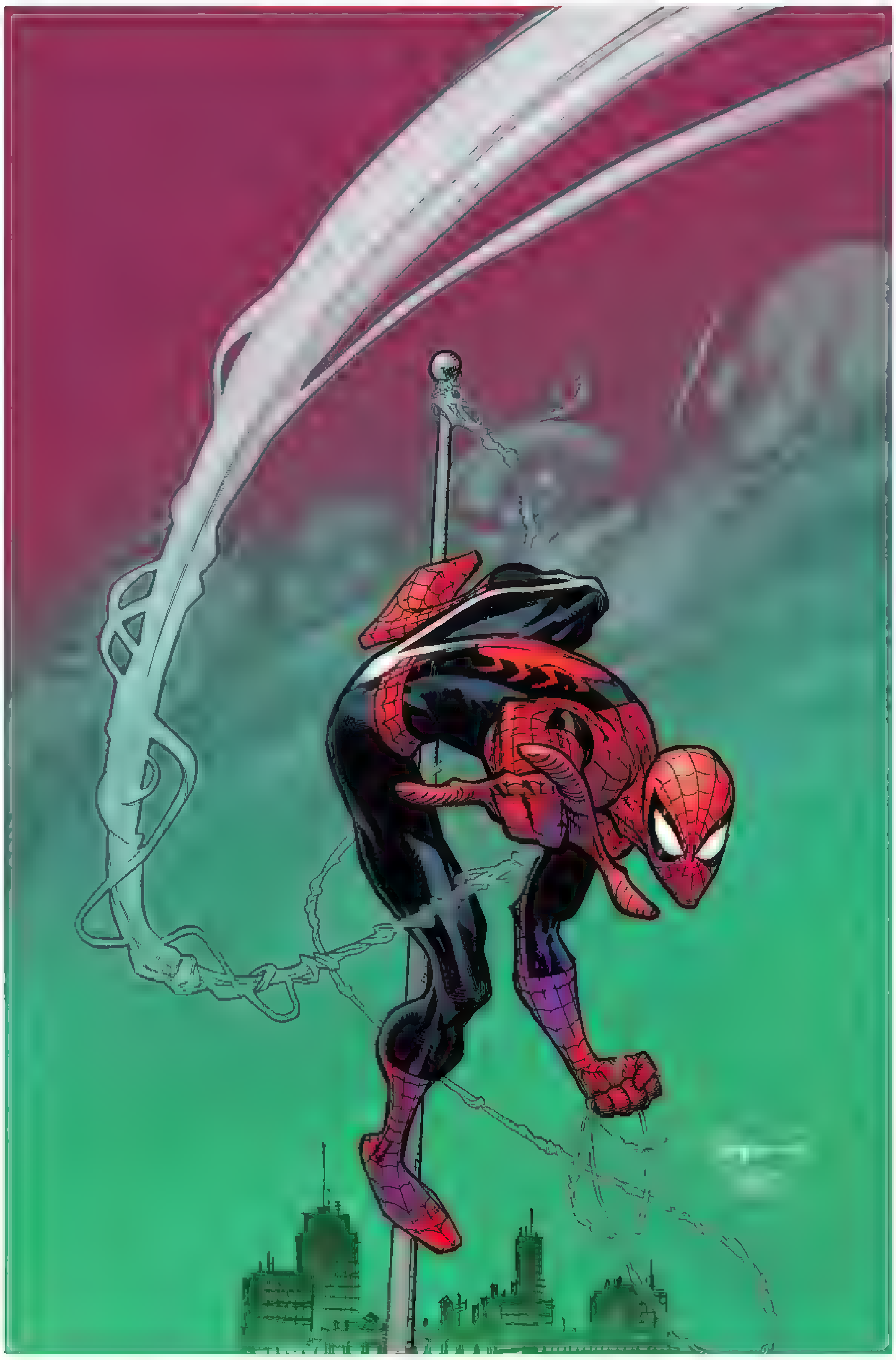
UNCLE BEN?!
TOLDJA.
PETER.


AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7 VARIANT
BY JAVIER PULIDO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #7 VARIANT
BY GARY CHOO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #8 VARIANT
BY RYAN OTTLEY & MARTE GRACIA

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 13

SPIDER-VERSE, PART FIVE: SPIDER-MEN NO MORE

LOOMWORLD, EARTH-001.
THE GREAT HALL OF THE INHERITORS.
FORGIVE ME, LORD SOLUS.
IT WAS HIS FAULT--
NO IT WASN'T!
HUMBLE APOLOGIES, FATHER.
I HAVE FAILED YOU.
ENOUGH.
ONE AT A TIME. JENNIX?
THE SPIDERS GOT THE BETTER OF ME, FATHER. THEY DESTROYED MY CLONING FACILITY.*
IT WILL TAKE MONTHS TO REBUILD. AND IN THAT TIME IF ANY OF US SHOULD PERISH--
THAT'S NOTHING. BRIX LET THE BRIDE GET AWAY--
SHUT UP, BORA!
WE HAD HER IN OUR SIGHTS, AND HE LET HER RUN OFF TO THE ONE WORLD WHERE WE CAN'T FOLLOW.*
WAHHH
HAVE MERCY, LORD SOLUS. I HAVE DISAPPOINTED YOU AS WELL. I--
SHUSH.
*IN SCARLET SPIDERS #3, ON SALE NOW! --NICK.
*IN SPIDER-WOMAN #2, ALSO ON SALE! --NICK.
WAA--
SHUSH.
ALL IS GOING WELL. WE HAVE THE SCION.
SOON THE BRIDE AND THE OTHER WILL COME TO US. ISN'T THAT TRUE, WEAVER?
YES, LORD SOLUS. IT HAS BEEN FORETOLD.
RISE, CHILDREN. THESE LOSSES ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO THE BLOODY SWATH WE'VE CARVED ACROSS REALITY.
WE HAVE HUNTED THESE TOTEMS TO THE BRINK OF EXTINCTION.
AND AFTER TONIGHT, WE SHALL SEVER THEIR REMAINING THREADS. FOREVER.
BY MY DECREE, THERE SHALL BE SPIDER-MEN NO MORE.

EARTH-3145.
IN THE PAST DAY I'VE SEEN ROBOT SPIDER-MEN, TALKING ANIMAL SPIDER-MEN...
...EVERY KIND OF SPIDER-MAN YOU COULD IMAGINE. BUT THIS? I-I NEVER--
UNCLE BEN?
YES. *THIS* WORLD'S BEN PARKER.
AND HE-- *YOU'RE* SPIDER-MAN. HERE.
HE'S NOT THEIR SPIDER-MAN, JUST THEIR TOTEM.
I GAVE IT UP, PETER. I QUIT.
WHAT?! THAT MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL! *EXPLAIN!*
I HEAR HIS VOICE. AND IT'S LIKE I'M A KID AGAIN, BUT...
THE WORDS COMING OUT OF HIS MOUTH ARE THINGS BEN PARKER--*MY* BEN PARKER--WOULD *NEVER* SAY.
YEAH. HOW IS THAT EVEN POSSIBLE? WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
TO THIS WORLD? TO *YOU?* PLEASE.
A LONG TIME AGO, THERE WAS THIS CRAZY SCIENCE EXPERIMENT YOU--
MY PETER WANTED TO SEE. BUT NO ONE WOULD GO WITH HIM. SO I TOOK A DAY OFF FROM WORK AND KEPT HIM COMPANY...
I'M SURE YOU KNOW THE REST. SPIDER-BITE. SUPER-POWERS...
"PETEY THOUGHT IT WAS THE BEE'S KNEES.
"HE MADE ME A COSTUME AND SOME GIZMOS. SAID WE COULD MAKE A FEW BUCKS.
"BUT I KNEW BETTER. I HAD GREAT POWER...
"...AND WITH IT CAME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
"PRETTY SOON, THEY WERE SAYING I WAS A *HERO.*
"ONLY PROBLEM WITH THAT..."
BANK

"...HEROES MAKE ENEMIES.
"ONE OF MINE, THE EMERALD ELF, FIGURED OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY.
"BLEW UP MY HOUSE WITH MY WIFE AND NEPHEW INSIDE.
"THOUGHT I DID EVERYTHING RIGHT. EVERYTHING A GOOD MAN SHOULD DO WITH SUCH GIFTS.
"BUT THEY WERE REALLY A CURSE. ONE THAT COST ME EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE I EVER LOVED IN THIS WORLD.
"SO I THREW IT ALL AWAY AND NEVER LOOKED BACK.
"ONE DAY, A GUY NAMED SIMS SHOWS UP.
"TELLS ME THIS THING--*MORLUN*--IS GONNA KILL ME UNLESS I BUNK DOWN HERE.
"DIDN'T EVEN HAVE TO THINK ABOUT IT TOO HARD..."
...TOOK HIM UP ON HIS OFFER, FOR NO OTHER REASON THAN TO SAVE MY OWN SKIN.
I TELL YOU, EVERY CHOICE I'VE MADE HAS HAUNTED ME. I OFTEN THINK...
...IF I'D ONLY LISTENED TO PETER, LOOKED AFTER ME AND MY OWN, CLOWNED AROUND WITH MY POWERS, NOT ROCKED THE BOAT...
NO. YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG.
HAVE I? MAY AND MY BOY WOULD STILL BE HERE. WITH ME. AND I--
YES. THEY'D BE WITH YOU, OLD MAN, *TRAPPED* IN THIS CAGE!
ADMIT IT! THIS WORLD IS A BURNT-OUT CINDER BECAUSE YOU *QUIT!*
BECAUSE SOMETHING *TERRIBLE* HAPPENED AND THERE WAS NO SPIDER-MAN TO *STOP IT!*
YES.
WHILE I WAS HIDING DOWN HERE, A MADMAN HELD THE WORLD HOSTAGE WITH A NUCLEAR RANSOM.
I'LL ALWAYS WONDER IF I COULD'VE MADE A DIFFERENCE, BUT I'LL NEVER KNOW. MAYBE I COULD HAVE STOPPED *OTTO OCTAVIUS.*
WHAT?!

MAYBE NOT.
THE MAN WAS ARROGANT. AND WORSE--A FOOL.
FROM ALL I CAN FIGURE OUT, HE MUST'VE MADE SOME MISCALCULATION. ALL HIS DEMANDS WERE BEING MET--
--BUT HIS DEVICE WENT OFF PREMATURELY. DOOMED US ALL.
NO. HE COULD NEVER-- HE...
ENOUGH. EVERYONE SHAKE IT OFF. THIS IS--IT'S A DISTRACTION. WE'VE GOT THE INHERITORS TO DEAL WITH. AND A LOT OF SPIDERS COUNTING ON US.
UM. SPEAKING OF WHICH... I DON'T SEE SPIDER-WOMAN WITH YOU. SHE OKAY? IS THERE ANY WORD?
SORT OF. SHE SACRIFICED HER TELEPORTER TO SEND US THESE...
SO SHE'S STILL ALL ON HER OWN...ON LOOMWORLD?
YUP. RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT.
WHICH MEANS SHE MUST THINK US HAVING THESE SCROLLS IS PRETTY IMPORTANT.
BLIMEY! CAN'T MAKE HEADS OR TAILS OUT OF ANY OF IT.
WONDERFUL.
‹IT IS LIKE NO LANGUAGE I HAVE EVER SEEN.›*
WE'VE GIVEN UP ONE OF OUR MOST POWERFUL PLAYERS...
...FOR SOMETHING COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY *USELESS.*
... EXCUSE ME.
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE. --NICK

SILK.
CINDY, WAIT UP. DON'T THINK I DIDN'T NOTICE. YOU TAKING OFF AGAIN?
NO, I...
LOOK, IT WAS GETTING CROWDED IN THERE. WALLS WERE STARTING TO MOVE IN.
I SPENT MOST OF MY LIFE IN A PLACE EXACTLY LIKE THIS. JUST NEEDED TO--
WHAT? GO OUTSIDE FOR SOME "FRESH AIR"?
TRY AGAIN. FOR REAL THIS TIME.
YOU'RE GOOD.
POLICE DETECTIVE'S DAUGHTER. SO WHAT'S THE DEAL?
SPIDER-WOMAN. THAT DAMAGED TELEPORTER SHE USED WAS MINE.
I BUSTED IT. WE SWAPPED.
NOW SHE'S TRAPPED BEHIND ENEMY LINES BECAUSE OF ME. I WANT TO GO TO LOOMWORLD AND GET HER BACK. BUT LAST TIME...
LAST TIME, EVERYONE TOLD YOU TO STAY BEHIND, TO PLAY IT SAFE.
TOLD ME THAT, TOO.
ALL RIGHT. LET'S DO THIS. IN AND OUT. NO ONE'LL EVEN KNOW WE'RE GONE. YOU AND ME...
...LET'S BE HEROES.
OKAY. NEXT STOP... LOOMWORLD!
FWASH

HULLO. YOU ALL RIGHT?
OH. UM. NO. NOT REALLY.
WITH ALL THE GOINGS ON, HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE.
NAME'S BILLY. BILLY BRADDOCK. SPIDER-UK. AND YOU ARE?
PAVITR PRABHAKAR. THE SPIDER-MAN OF MUMBAI.
INDIA.
YES.
WHY SO DOWN, PAVITR? OUTSIDE OF THE FEARFUL ODDS AND MOST CERTAIN DOOM.
I GUESS MY PROBLEM IS... HIM. PETER PARKER.
DON'T YOU SEE IT? THE PATTERN? OUR NAMES ARE SO CLOSE...
HE HAS AN UNCLE BEN. I HAD AN UNCLE BHIM.
MY SPIRITUAL GUIDE IS CALLED *"MASTER WEAVER,"* AND NOW--
THERE ARE TOO MANY SIMILARITIES. I CANNOT ESCAPE IT. THAT FEELING...
...THAT HE IS THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN. AND I AM SOME SORT OF ECHO. OR STRANGE REFLECTION.
AND EXPENDABLE.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. NOT FOR A SECOND.
BACK HOME, I'M A MEMBER OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS. THERE ARE *THOUSANDS* OF US.
AND WHAT I'VE LEARNED IS THAT EACH MEMBER, FROM EACH WORLD, IS UNIQUE IN THEIR OWN WAY.
PAVITR, YOU *ARE* SPIDER-MAN. YOU'RE A *HERO* WHEREVER YOU ARE AND WHOEVER IS BY YOUR SIDE.
AND THAT *OTHER* FELLA? WHO'S TO SAY *HE'S* NOT A PALE REFLECTION OF *YOU?*

THIS--THIS IS AN *INFERIOR* WORLD! WITH AN *INFERIOR* SPIDER-MAN AND AN *INFERIOR* DOCTOR OCTOPUS!
NONE OF THAT MEANS *ANYTHING!* ALL THAT MATTERS IS WHAT WE DO *HERE! NOW!*
GIVE ME THAT! *I'LL* DECIPHER IT!
HEY! THAT MIGHT HOLD THE KEY TO WHAT THE INHERITORS ARE DOING WITH MY BROTHER!
‹WE WERE LOOKING AT IT!›
SILENCE! ANNA, SCAN THESE SCROLLS. SEARCH YOUR DATABASE FOR ANY LANGUAGE USING THESE SYMBOLS.
AT ONCE, DOCTOR.
WAIT. ALL THIS TIME YOU'VE HAD... A TALKING COMPUTER?
YES. I CONSTRUCTED IT WITH 2099 TECH. TRY TO KEEP UP.
AND YOU BASED IT ON ANNA MARIA MARCONI?
WHY WOULDN'T I?
SORRY, DOCTOR. NO MATCHES.
BLAST. WHAT AM I MISSING? WHY CAN'T I SEE...
HOLD ON.
IF THAT'S PARKER FROM THE PAST...
...HE'S *NEVER* MET ANNA. HOW COULD HE...?
NO! HE'S FROM *LATER* IN OUR TIMELINE. THEN THAT MEANS...
...PARKER COMES *BACK*. IN THE END, HE *WINS*.
AND I LOSE... EVERYTHING.

TIME OUT! I CAN READ THIS!
IMPOSSIBLE! IF I CAN'T, HOW CAN YOU--?
IT'S MY POWERS. THEY'RE ALL TIED UP WITH THIS WEIRD CULT THAT WORSHIPS TOTEMS. LONG STORY.
BUT THE IMPORTANT THING: THIS ALL MAKES SENSE TO ME!
ANYA CORAZON, YOU JUST BECAME THE MVP OF THE 616!
NOW SPEED READ AND GIVE US THE CLIFFSNOTES.
NEAR AS I CAN MAKE OUT, THE FIRST SCROLL IS A PROPHECY...
HOW THE SPIDERS ARE DESTINED TO END THE INHERITORS' REIGN OF POWER...
SWEET!
...A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW.
SOUR.
THE ONLY CHANCE OF AVOIDING THAT IS--
--OOH NOT LIKING THIS BIT--
--WIPING ALL THE SPIDER-TOTEMS OUT OF EXISTENCE.
THERE'S A RITUAL LAID OUT HERE, THREE SACRIFICES, THAT ONCE PERFORMED WILL STOP ANY NEW TOTEMS FROM EMERGING.
THEY NEED THE BLOOD OF THREE SPECIFIC SPIDERS: THE OTHER...
KAINE.
THE SCION...
BENJY!
AND THE BRIDE.
THEY'LL CUT MY BROTHER OPEN?! USE HIS BLOOD?! THAT'S SICK!
MAY, WE'VE GOT THIS. YOU HEARD HER. THEY NEED THE BRIDE.
AND AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT-- WHERE'S SILK?
@#$%! SHE TOOK OFF AGAIN, DIDN'T SHE?!
TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH.
CINDY! WHERE ARE YOU?!
EARTH-001. LOOMWORLD.
AND DO NOT SAY "LOOMWORLD."
KRCH
OOPS.
PETE? UM. I'M SORT OF ON--
WAIT. WHY DID YOU SAY "OOPS"?
I...UM... BUSTED THE TELEPORTER.
AGAIN?!
IT WASN'T ME. IT WAS A MULTIVERSAL PIRATE.
THAT'S YOUR ANSWER FOR EVERYTHING.

EARTH-802.
THE REMAINS OF JENNIX'S CLONING FACILITY.
THEY KILLED HIM.
NO BIG DEAL, RIGHT?
NO. REILLY SACRIFICED HIMSELF SO THE MISSION COULD SUCCEED.
JUST ONE MORE DEAD CLONE MIXED IN WITH THE REST.
C'MON. DON'T BE LIKE THAT. HE--WAIT.
IS THAT HIS TELEPORTER?
YES!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
I'M GOING TO LOOMWORLD!
DON'T BE INSANE! ONE OF THEM THRASHED ALL THREE OF US.
WE HAVE TO GO JOIN--
NO! I'M GOING TO END THIS!
AND FOR YOUR SAKE--
FWAK
--I'M GOING IT ALONE!
OH. NOT GOOD.

EARTH-001
÷SNIFF÷ BROTHERS? SISTERS? DO YOU SMELL THAT?
THE BRIDE!
THE OTHER!
HERE ON LOOMWORLD. AS PREDICTED.
REALLY, FATHER. YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THIS WAS SOMEHOW PREORDAINED--
NEVER DOUBT ME, JENNIX. HERE, LOOK TO THE SCION.
PREPARE HIM FOR THE RITUAL.
AS FOR THE REST OF YOU...
...COME, MY CHILDREN! THEY'RE HERE! *THE BRIDE! THE OTHER!*
FEEL THE *FRENZY* BUILDING INSIDE YOU!
THE GREATEST HUNT OF ALL AWAITS!
HSSSSAAAHH

I'M BEGGING YOU! ALL OF YOU! THE BAD GUYS HAVE MY BROTHER! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL HIM IN SOME STUPID CULT-THING!
WE KNOW WHERE THEY ARE! WE NEED TO GO! NOW!
NOT ALL OF US.
ANYA, ARE YOU SURE?
YOU SAW WHAT WAS IN THE SECOND SCROLL. WE CAN USE THIS--
--AND MAYBE TURN THINGS IN OUR FAVOR. I'VE PUT TOGETHER A TEAM.
WE GOT THIS. C'MON, KID. I'M BORED. LET'S GET THE @#$% OUT ALREADY.
TO SEE WHERE THE @#$% THEY GO, CHECK OUT SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #3 -NICK.
OKAY. NOW?
NO. FIRST, THERE'S ONE THING WE CAN DO THAT'LL MESS UP THE INHERITORS' PLANS.
KAINE, COME IN! THIS IS REALLY IMPORTANT, BROTHER.
NOT NOW!
CAN'T TALK LONG. INHERITORS MIGHT BE LISTENING IN. SO HERE'S THE SHORT VERSION...
...WHATEVER YOU DO, DO NOT GO TO LOOMWORLD. DO YOU COPY?
TOO LATE.
WHAT?!
REILLY'S DEAD 'CAUSE OF THESE BASTARDS.
I'M HERE TO KILL THEM, PETER!
KRCHH
KAINE! NO! YOU HAVE TO GET OUT OF THERE N--
GONNA KILL THEM ALL!
HWRARRR!

SON OF A--
THE SCION. THE BRIDE. *AND* THE OTHER. ALL TOGETHER. IN MORLUN-LAND.
ANYONE WHO'S STILL OUT THERE--WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING--*DROP IT!*
WE ARE *GOING TO LOOMWORLD!*
I VID YOU, PARKER. BUT LADY SPIDER AND I MADE IT BACK TO THE SAFE ZONE--
THERE IS NO SAFE ZONE!
I KNOW! BUT WE'RE WORKING ON SOMETHING. WE NEED FIVE SHOCKING MINUTES, OKAY?!
*NO FIVE MINUTES! **NOW!***
TOUCHY, ISN'T HE?
BLACK WIDOW HERE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT JENNIX LISTENING IN.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I'M CALLING *FROM* WHAT'S LEFT OF HIS BASE. HE'S CLEARED OUT.
BUT HERE'S THE THING--I'M *STUCK* ON HIS WORLD. KAINE TOOK OUR ONLY TELEPORTER.
MILES, HERE! DON'T WORRY, PETE.
ME AND THE WEB-WARRIORS WILL SWING BY AND PICK HER UP ON THE WAY.
HA! YOU JUST SAID *"WEB WARRIORS."* ADMIT IT. IT'S GROWING ON YOU.
YEAH. LIKE A FUNGUS.
ALL RIGHT! THAT'S EVERYBODY!
ALL TOGETHER NOW, *LET'S GO!*
I-I'M SORRY. I CAN'T.
WHAT?

WRRAWRR!
LOOK, MORLUN! YOUR SISTER AND THE TWINS MUST HAVE FOLLOWED THE BRIDE'S SCENT.
THE OTHER IS ALL *OURS!*
IT CAN'T BE. I'VE SEEN THE OTHER BEFORE. *FACED* IT! IT WAS NEVER LIKE *THIS!*
WRRR
THE SIZE OF HIM! I'D HAVE IT NO OTHER WAY, BROTHER. TONIGHT WE FEAST!
THE *OTHER* HAS NEVER STOOD HERE, IN THE CENTER OF REALITY! OR FACED SUCH HUNTERS!
HOW *GLORIOUS!*
HARWROOO!
THE SPIDER-TOTEM *REVEALED!*
REVEL IN THIS, MY BOYS, FOR WE FACE *THE ULTIMATE PREY!*
SWAK
KRUNKK

HA HA HA!
FATHER, HAVE CARE! THE CREATURE IS--*UNH!*
FORMIDABLE? *YES!*
FINALLY A FOE *WORTHY* OF THE GREAT SOLUS!
I HAVE WAITED *CENTURIES* FOR *THIS!*
I'VE *NEVER FELT* MORE
SHRUKKK
ALI--
FATHER!
IMPOSSIBLE...
MORLUN, *HOLD!*
WHOOM
FOUL BEAST!
I'LL KILL YOU!
THE RITUAL! MORLUN, WE NEED IT ALIVE!
WURRR

NO!
SNAKK
KRAHH!
WE ONLY NEED ITS BLOOD!
CHUNKK
HRK--
FATHER...
THE MASTER WEAVER ALWAYS SAID I WOULD OUTLIVE HIM.
I--I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DOES THIS MEAN, MORLUN?
I NEITHER KNOW NOR CARE, BROTHER.
ALL THAT MATTERS NOW IS THE RITUAL. BRING THE CREATURE BACK TO THE GREAT HALL.
TONIGHT OUR FAMILY ASSURES ITS LEGACY. ONCE AND FOR ALL--

"--EVERY SPIDER *WILL DIE!*"
TWO TELEPORTERS. IN UNDER A DAY. *TWO.*
I SAID I WAS SORRY. ON THE OTHER HAND, WE *DID* RESCUE YOU.
I HAVE ***NEVER*** NEEDED RESCUING. EVER. SEE MY WIKI ENTRY.
GREAT CONVERSATION AND ALL, BUT WHAT SAY WE CONCENTRATE ON GETTING OUT OF HERE?
THE INHERITORS TELEPORT FROM LOOMWORLD ALL THE TIME. HOW DO *THEY* DO IT?
THEY USE SOMETHING THEY CALL THE GREAT WEB.
TRIED IT. IT'S A NO-GO. WE HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER--
SPIDER-SENSE! IT'S THE INHERITORS! ***RUN!***
BUT I'M NOT SENSING ANY--*THERE* IT IS.
HOW DOES SHE *DO* THAT?
SHE'S THE BRIDE, GIRL. THAT MAKES HER SPECIAL.
DOWN TO HER LAST DROP OF *BLOOD.*
GET HER, MY PETS!
NO! SHE'S *OURS!*
"OURS"? THINK AGAIN.
GOBLINS! THEY'VE GOT *GOBLINS!*
FEEL FREE TO SLAY THE OTHER TWO.
ONLY THE BRIDE MATTERS! AND ***SHE'S MINE!***

WHAT ARE WE STILL *DOING* HERE?! THE FATE OF EVERY SPIDER THAT *IS--*
--OF EVERY SPIDER THAT WILL *EVER BE* IS AT STAKE! *MY BROTHER'S LIFE* IS AT STAKE! *LEAVE HIM!*
NO. WE NEED HIM.
I NEED HIM.
SHE'S RIGHT. ONE MORE MAN WON'T MAKE THE DIFFERENCE.
ESPECIALLY ME.
NO. IN MY WORLD, BEN PARKER MAKES *ALL* THE DIFFERENCE. EVERY SINGLE DAY. EVERY MOMENT IN MY LIFE.
HE WAS MORE THAN AN UNCLE. MORE THAN A FATHER. HE WAS MY *HERO.*
AND HE WAS A TERRIBLE LIAR. YOU *KEPT* THE SUIT.
YOU KNEW. JUST LIKE HE KNEW. THE ONE GREAT LESSON THAT HE TAUGHT ME.
WITH GREAT POWER *MUST ALSO* COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.
PUT ON THE MASK *ONE* MORE TIME. FIGHT BY OUR SIDE. BY *MY* SIDE.
NO. A MAN WITH GREAT POWER IS STILL JUST A MAN. AND MEN...
...MEN HAVE FEET OF CLAY. THEY MAKE MISTAKES. GREAT MISTAKES AT *GREAT* COSTS.
I--I CAN'T FAIL AGAIN.

YOU'RE PATHETIC, OLD MAN!
HEY!
YOU, SHUT UP! SO THAT'S IT?! YOU'RE AFRAID TO FAIL--*AGAIN?!* *TOUGH!*
I'VE LOST MORE TIMES THAN I'VE WON, AND EVERY DAMN TIME I GOT *BACK UP!* THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!
THIS ISN'T HELPING--
WHEN VICTORY IS EASY, IT'S *CHEAP!*
EVERY FIGHT THAT'S EVER BEEN WORTH FIGHTING HAS BEEN AGAINST ADVERSITY!
AGAINST A SO-CALLED *"UNBEATABLE"* FOE!
BUT THERE IS NO SUCH THING! EVERY ENEMY HAS A WEAKNESS! YOU JUST HAVE TO FIND IT! *ONCE!*
YOU JUST HAVE TO WIN *ONE TIME!* *SAY IT!*
ONE TIME.
WE ALL HAVE FEET OF CLAY. WE ALL FALL DOWN. BUT IN US IS THE SPIRIT TO *RISE BACK UP!*
IT'S NOT THE POWER OF THE *SPIDER* THAT MAKES ANY OF US WHO WE ARE! IT'S THE WILL OF THE *MAN!*
SO GET UP! GET UP, OLD TIMER AND *FIGHT!*
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.
YES! THE MAN I WAS BEFORE THAT STUPID BITE--HE NEVER WOULD HAVE--
THANK YOU, PETER. BOTH OF YOU. FOR REMINDING ME WHO I AM.

ONE.
MORE.
TIME.
FINE. WHATEVER IT TAKES.
ALL RIGHT, SPIDERS. THIS IS IT. THE FINAL PUSH!
THE DIE IS CAST!
NO, NO, NO. *I'M* RUNNING THE SHOW. I GET THE *BIG LINE.*
SPIDER-FRIENDS, GO FOR IT!
NAILED IT.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 14

SPIDER-VERSE, PART SIX: WEB WARRIORS

The Streets of Loomworld.
EARTH-001
HEADS UP. WE'VE GOT COMPANY.
AND ABOUT TIME.
YOU SEEING THIS?
A GOBLIN ARMY! AND GWEN'S IN THE MIDDLE OF IT!
LEFT FLANK, TAKE OUT THE ONES IN THE AIR.
MAYDAY! UNCLE BEN! GET GWEN OUT OF THERE.
OF ALL THE BAD GUYS ON ALL THE WORLDS, VERNA THROWS GOBLINS AT US? GWEN, YOU OKAY?
IS THAT WHAT THESE UGLY THINGS ARE?
JUST...BE CAREFUL AGAINST THEM, OKAY?
OSBORN'S MINE!
NO! DON'T YOU DARE, PARKER!
I CAN SAVE MYSELF!
EVERYBODY, HOLD. IF STACY SAYS SHE'S GOT THIS...
...SHE'S GOT THIS.
KRAKK
NICE. BUT WE GOTTA GO. WHILE GWEN AND I WERE DISTRACTED BY VERNA'S PETS...
...THE INHERITORS MADE OFF WITH SILK. SAID THEY WERE TAKING HER TO THE GREAT HALL. FOLLOW ME. I KNOW THE WAY.
THANKS FOR TRUSTING ME ON THAT.
NO. THANK YOU FOR SHOWING ME THAT TODAY, ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.
ENOUGH! FOCUS! THE INHERITORS HAVE MY BROTHER...
...AND SILK...

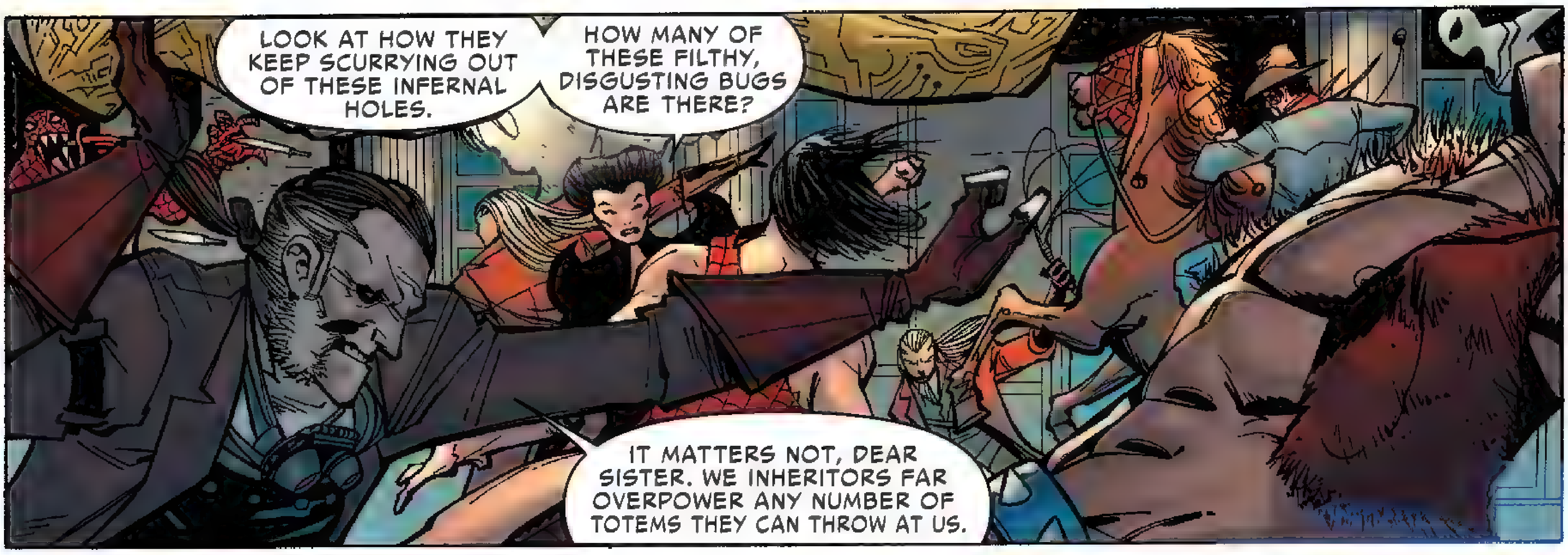
"...IF THEY ALSO HAVE **KAINE**, WE MIGHT ALREADY BE TOO LATE!
"DON'T YOU ALL UNDERSTAND? THEY COULD BE PERFORMING THAT SICK RITUAL ***RIGHT NOW!***"
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME ***THAT*** CREATURE WAS KAINE?
KAINE. THE SCARLET SPIDER. THE OTHER.
WHATEVER YOU WANT TO CALL THE WRETCHED BEAST...
...BEFORE MORLUN COULD DISPATCH IT...
...IT ***KILLED*** FATHER. BY ALL THE OLD GODS, WHAT DO WE DO ***NOW?***
WHAT FATHER WOULD HAVE WANTED.
WE COMPLETE THE PROPHECY, WE PROTECT OUR KINGDOM, AND PUT AN END TO ***ALL SPIDERS.***
THE PROPHECY--THIS RITUAL--ALL THAT THE MASTER WEAVER HAS TOLD US IS ***MEANINGLESS.***
HE SAID I WOULDN'T OUTLIVE THE MIGHTY SOLUS. BUT OUR FATHER IS ***DEAD.***
NOT SO, DAEMOS. HERE.
THIS IS SOLUS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HIS THOUGHTS, HIS ESSENCE, ALL THAT MAKES FATHER WHO HE IS...
...IS STORED ON THIS CRYSTAL. BUT WITH MY CLONING FACTORY DESTROYED, THERE IS NO VESSEL TO PLACE IT IN.
THE PROPHECY STANDS.
GIVE IT HERE, JENNIX. I WILL HOLD ON TO IT FOR SAFEKEEPING.

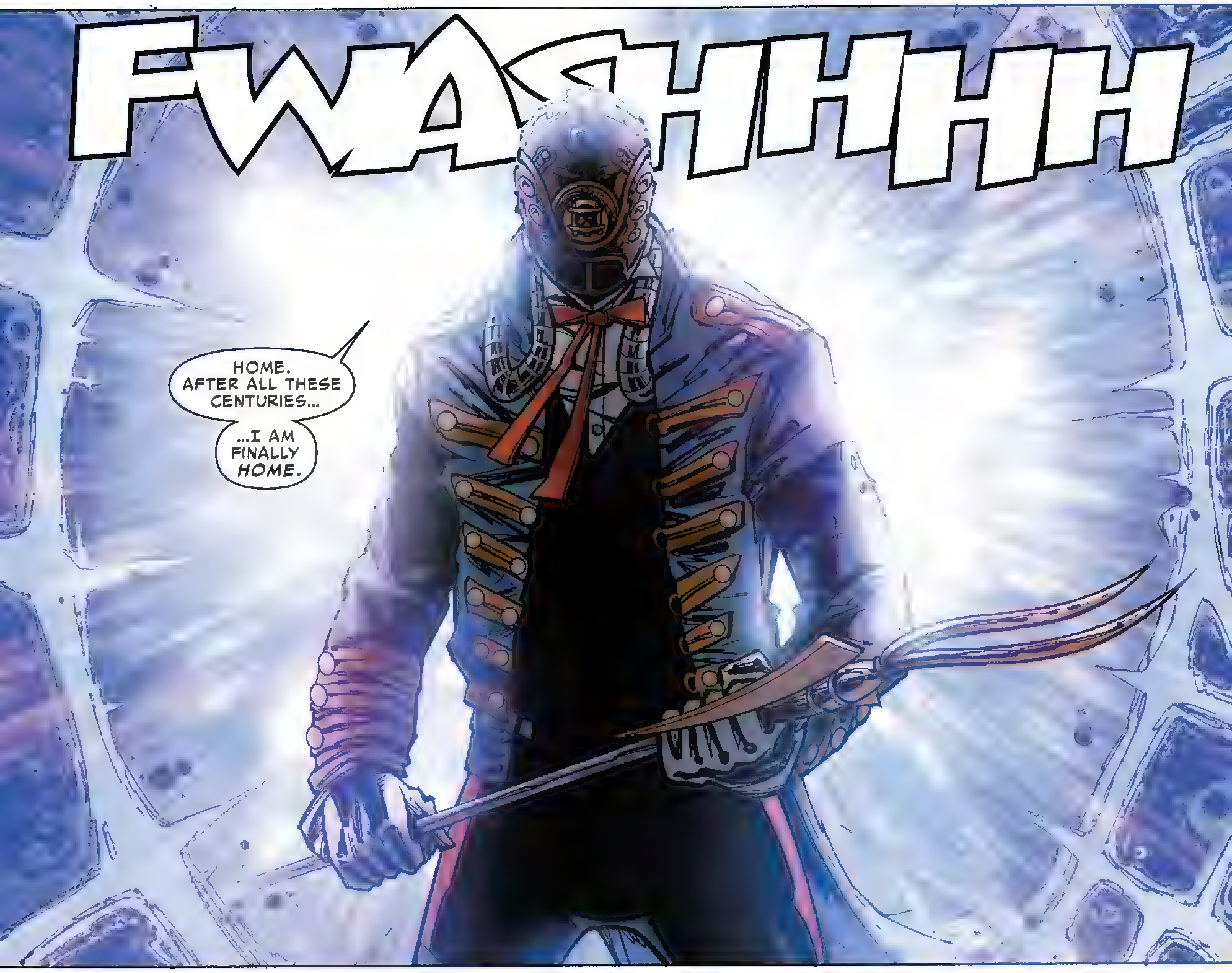
YOU ARE SENTIMENTAL FOOLS. WE SHALL REBUILD. FATHER SHALL RISE AGAIN.
BUT THE SPIDERS SHALL NOT.
AS IT WAS FORETOLD...
...WITH THIS FIRST CUT, THE BLOOD OF *THE OTHER* STAINS THE GREAT WEB.
ACROSS ALL TIME AND SPACE, ITS LEGACY IS NO MORE. IT SHALL FIND NO NEW HOSTS.
THE GREAT TOTEM WILL INHABIT NO LIVING THING. ITS AGE IS OVER.
THE SPIDERS CAN FEEL IT IN THEIR BLOOD. THE STRANDS OF THE WEB PULL AT THEM.
THEY ARE COMING FOR YOU, MORLUN. ALL OF THEM.
THERE ARE STILL TWO MORE OFFERINGS TO MAKE.
DAEMOS, STAY BY MY SIDE.
BROTHERS. SISTERS. TO THE GATES!

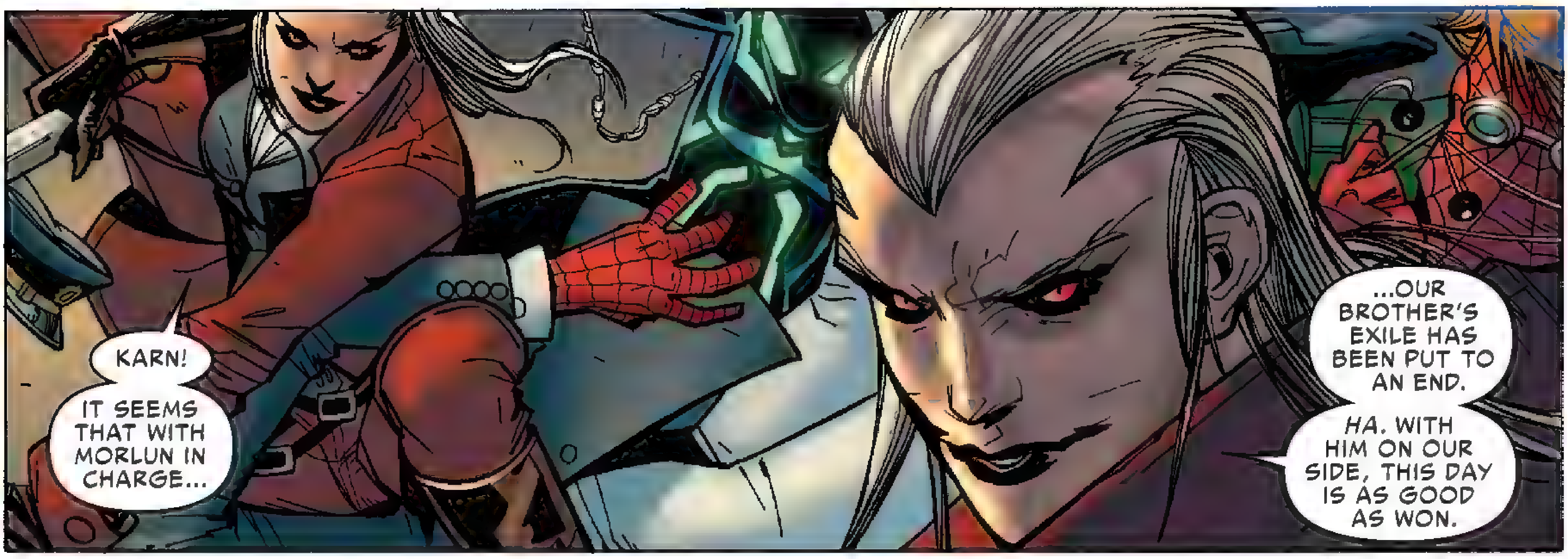
"HOLD THEM. CRUSH THEM. KILL THEM.
"I AM *NOT* TO BE DISTURBED."
HERE THEY ARE NOW! WHAT SPORT THIS SHALL BE!
DON'T BE CLEVER, CHILDREN. THERE IS NO TIME FOR SKILL OR CRAFT.
YOU ARE *NOT* TO PLAY WITH THEM. THE HUNT IS *OVER*.
THIS IS *EXTERMINATION*, PLAIN AND SIMPLE.
AND NO FUN AT ALL.
THE THINGS WE DO FOR FAMILY.
FOUR INHERITORS. GUYS, I KNOW THIS LOOKS BAD.
WE HAVEN'T FACED ODDS LIKE THIS BEFORE, BUT HERE'S THE THING--
--WE DON'T HAVE TO! *MILES*, LOCK IN ON THIS POSITION! YOU READY?
JUST GIVE THE WORD, PETE!
NOW!
WEB WARRIORS! ON ME!
JESS! REMEMBER HOW THIS ALL STARTED?
YEAH. CRAZY VAMPIRE LADY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE AND TOLD US TO RUN!
SAID WE HAD A BETTER CHANCE IF WE SPLIT UP.
NO WAY. WE'RE GONNA *WIN* THIS BY STICKING TOGETHER. THAT'S THE LESSON HERE...
...NEVER LISTEN TO ADULTS.
ADULTS ARE STUPID.
C'MON. THEY'VE GOT THIS.
REALLY? YOU'RE PUTTING YOUR FAITH IN *THESE* MISFITS?
YEAH. HAVEN'T YOU FIGURED IT OUT YET? WE'RE SPIDER-MEN. WE'RE *ALL* MISFITS.
WAIT. OVER THERE...IS THAT... *KAINE'S*?!
DAMN IT!
THAT'S IT! *NO MORE!* I SWEAR WE ARE NOT LOSING ONE MORE MAN TODAY.
OR WOMAN.
OR WOMAN.
OR PIG.
SHUT UP.

THE BRIDE. THE SPINNER AT THE CENTER OF THE WEB.
SECOND BITTEN. THE UNSEEN SILKEN THREAD...
...PULLING ON THE HAND OF FATE.
N-NOTHING YOU'RE SAYING M-MAKES ANY SENSE.
IT--IT'S ALL JUST BLAH BLAH BLAH...
THE OLD MAN NEVER TOLD YOU WHO YOU REALLY ARE, DID HE, SILK?
A PITY. NOW YOU'LL DIE, NEVER KNOWING.
THE SECOND CUT.
AHH!
AND AS YOUR BLOOD FLOWS THROUGH THESE SKEINS...
...NO SPIDER TOTEM SHALL APPEAR BY CHANCE.
CURSES, MAGIC, AND UNWANTED LUCK...
...MIDWIVES TO ALL-NEW SPIDERS NOW SCURRY, HIDE, AND ARE SEEN NO MORE.
THE WEB IS UNTANGLED. ITS END DRAWS NEAR.
THE SCION.
GRGLE
THE YOUNGEST SPIDER IN ALL CREATION.
WITH THIS CUT, THE ACT IS DONE. NO NEW TOTEM SHALL ARISE. NO MORE SPIDERS WILL BE BORN.
NO NEW AGE CAN BEGIN.

THWIP
NOT NOW!
PROCEED, BROTHER. USE YOUR HANDS. YOUR TEETH IF YOU MUST.
I SHALL DISPOSE OF THESE VILE LITTLE BUGS.
VILE?! *WE'RE* VILE? YOU WERE ABOUT TO CUT OPEN A *BABY!*
KNOW WHAT, GREAT HUNTERS? SPIDER SEASON IS *OVER!* IT'S DIRTBAG SEASON!
GET 'EM!
AGREED! DAEMOS IS *MINE!*
I'VE GOT *MORLUN!*
DON'T THINK I HAVEN'T NOTICED. YOU'VE BEEN DUCKING ME THE ENTIRE TIME!
I GET IT. YOU'RE SCARED. I'VE TAKEN YOU OUT *TWICE* AND YOU *KNOW* I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
I'VE FEASTED ON A THOUSAND PETER PARKERS AND YOU WILL DIE LIKE THEY ALL DID.
I'M YOURS? YOU STRAGGLY LITTLE PIECE OF MEAT! I WILL SUP ON YOUR BONES FOR THAT!
WHAT ARROGANCE! *NO ONE* LAYS CLAIM TO DAEMOS THE DEVOURER!
WRONG! I DO! YOU *KILLED MY PARENTS!*
EVERYONE I'VE EVER LOVED! I SWEAR I WILL SEE YOU *DEAD!*
YOU HAVE *NO* IDEA, PARKER, HOW ADEPT I'VE GOTTEN AT *KILLING YOU!*
GOOD POINT. COULD USE A LITTLE HELP HERE!
UNCLE BEN?!
I--I WISH I COULD STAY AND HELP YOU.
THIS WEB...
...IT HAS PORTALS AWAY FROM HERE. I HAVE TO--
FWASH


LOOK AT HOW THEY KEEP SCURRYING OUT OF THESE INFERNAL HOLES.
HOW MANY OF THESE FILTHY, DISGUSTING BUGS ARE THERE?
IT MATTERS NOT, DEAR SISTER. WE INHERITORS FAR OVERPOWER ANY NUMBER OF TOTEMS THEY CAN THROW AT US.


FWASHHHHH
HOME. AFTER ALL THESE CENTURIES...
...I AM FINALLY *HOME*.


KARN!
IT SEEMS THAT WITH MORLUN IN CHARGE...
...OUR BROTHER'S EXILE HAS BEEN PUT TO AN END.
HA. WITH HIM ON OUR SIDE, THIS DAY IS AS GOOD AS WON.

ON *YOUR* SIDE, BROTHER?
FOR EONS THIS FAMILY HAS SPURNED ME. SHUNNED ME. BROUGHT ME NOTHING BUT *PAIN*.
I RENOUNCE MY INHERITANCE!
FROM THIS DAY FORTH...
...I FIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE *RIGHTEOUS!*
AND THAT'D BE US.
YOU HEARD METAL-HEAD! *FIGHT THE POWER!*
FREE THIS WORLD!
FREE *EVERY* WORLD!
WELL SAID!
"THIS IS ALL GOING HORRIBLY WRONG..."

WHY?! WHAT IS IT? WHAT AM I MISSING?!
DIDN'T WANT TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, BUT *NOBODY'S* WEARING CRAVATS ANYMORE.
AND DON'T GET ME STARTED ON THE CRUSHED VELVET JACK-- *UNHH.*
STOP TRYING TO DISTRACT ME--
YOU-- YOU'VE ALREADY LOST.
C-CAN'T YOU SENSE IT? THE RITUAL STOPPED.
THE W-WEB IS HEALING.
IMPOSSIBLE! I HAVE EVERYTHING THAT IS REQUIRED!
YOUR BLOOD. THE BLOOD OF THE OTHER...
...AND SOON THE SWEET, SANGUINE BLOOD OF THIS SWADDLED INFANT--
THWAK
WHAT IS THIS?!
SOMEBODY SMALL, PINK, CHUBBY...
...AND PACKIN' A MEAN LEFT HOOF.
BUT *HOW?!*
EASY. WHEN YOU WEREN'T LOOKING...

"...ME AND THE OLD TIMER PULLED THE OL' SWITCHEROO.
"AND THE LITTLE PIGGY YOU'RE AFTER...
"...WENT *WEE WEE WEE* ALL THE WAY HOME."
FACE IT, PAL, YOU JUST GOT *HAMBOOZLED!*
DAMN YOU!
HOW CAN THIS BE HAPPENING?! HOW CAN EVERYTHING BE UNRAVELING SO FAST?
BECAUSE EVERYTHING IS GOING ACCORDING TO *MY* PLAN.
NO! YOU'RE A BUG. A SPECK. NOTHING SPECIAL!
I HAVE SEEN INTO YOUR SOUL AND YOU ARE LITTLE MORE THAN A MINOR IRRITANT!
LOOK AGAIN. I'M AN *EXCEPTIONAL* IRRITANT. NOW LET'S *DO* THIS! I'M ON A ROLL!
MIGUEL, YOU READY?
ONE OR TWO MORE ADJUSTMENTS--
FORGET 'EM. COME IN WITH WHATEVER YOU'VE GOT. TIME TO BRING OUT THE *BIG GUNS!*

SOMEONE, PLEASE STOP HIM. THIS REALLY HURTS.
WHAT A FUN, LITTLE PLAYTHING YOU HAVE, CHILD.
I'D LOVE TO OPEN IT UP AND SEE HOW IT--
FWASH
SORRY WE'RE LATE. HAD TO PATCH THIS GUY UP WITH SOME FUTURE TECH.
AND SOME STEAM-POWER, SIR.
UNFFF
KRAKOOOM
‹LEOPARDON! YOU HAVE RETURNED!›
‹I KNEW YOU WERE *INVINCIBLE*!›
TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE! —NICK

WHAT'S *THIS*, DAEMOS?
DOESN'T TAKE SPIDER-SENSE TO TELL IT'S IMPORTANT.
LET GO OF THAT CRYSTAL, GIRL! BEFORE YOU BREAK IT!
BETTER SPEAK FAST THEN. PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH OF A SPIDER. BET I CAN SNAP THIS IN TWO.
DON'T! IT HOLDS THE LIFE FORCE OF LORD SOLUS--
YOUR FATHER.
YOU'RE SAYING I HOLD *YOUR* FATHER'S LIFE...
...IN *MY* HANDS?!
KRKKK
YOU THINK YOURSELF SO CLEVER, SPIDER.
WELL, OUT OF THE TWO OF US...
...*I'M* NOT THE ONE WHO GOT FAKED OUT BY A PIG IN A BLANKET.
YOUR PRECIOUS PARLOR TRICKS MEAN *NOTHING!* I *KNOW* WHERE YOU'VE TAKEN THE CHILD.
THE SCION *SHALL* BE RECLAIMED. ALL YOU HAVE DONE IS DELAY THE INEVITABLE!
SHKTT
VERY WELL. ONCE AGAIN IT FALLS TO ME TO FIND A *SUPERIOR* SOLUTION.
ONE THAT THE *REST* OF YOU WERE TOO BLIND TO SEE.
BLIND...OR *GUTLESS.*
ARHHH--

THE OTHER. THE SCION. THE BRIDE. THAT'S ALL ANY OF YOU INHERITORS COULD TALK ABOUT.
WELL, WHATEVER THIS BACKWARDS RITUAL OF YOURS IS--
--TRY PERFORMING IT WITHOUT YOUR "MASTER WEAVER."
THAT WAS THE WEAVER OF--OF--OF--
--THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.
OTTO...
YOU MADMAN! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE *DONE?!*
ALL OF HISTORY! OUR FUTURE! THE NATURE OF ***REALITY*** ITSELF!
THAT WASN'T PART OF THE PLAN. THAT WAS *NEVER* AN OPTION!
WE'RE HEROES, DAMN IT. AND HEROES DON'T KILL.
I--
I AM MAYDAY PARKER. DAUGHTER OF SPIDER-MAN.
AND I WON'T DO IT. I WON'T SEEK VENGEANCE. ONLY JUSTICE.
THANK YOU.
I'M NOT DOING IT FOR YOU.

WRARRR!
YOU'VE COST ME MY KINGDOM! MY UNIVERSE! MY *DESTINY!* BUT KNOW *THIS*--
AKK--
--I SHALL HAVE MY *REVENGE!*
HE'S KILLING HIM! WE HAVE TO-- *UNHH!*
SWAKKK
SQUEE!
WAIT. HE WANTS US TO HOLD BACK.
BUT WE CAN'T JUST SIT HERE AND--
TRUST HIM!
COME, OLD FOE! YOUR *FINAL* WORDS!
BEG FOR YOUR LIFE! SAY SOMETHING!
GO TO HELL.

A PORTAL?
WHERE?! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
Earth-3145.
AGHH!
R-RADIATION.
GNHH...
KILLING *BOTH* OF US.
B-BUT YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER--
SHELTER. NEARBY. FOLLOW THE WEBS.
IT'LL KEEP YOU ALIVE. BARELY.
YOU WANNA LIVE? RUN, MORLUN. *RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!*
I WISH I COULD, TOO. BUT I'M TOO DRAINED. THIS IS IT.
STILL, MUST BE WORSE WAYS TO GO THAN SAVING EVERY *OTHER* SPIDER.

HMM.
WHATTYA KNOW. LIFELINE.
CINDY? ALL THE M-MULTIVERSES TO PICK FROM...
...THAT WAS FAST.
N-NOT FAIR...IT'S NOT...
BIT BY THE SAME SPIDER, PETER.
WE'RE CONNECTED.
I ALWAYS KNOW WHERE YOU ARE.
LATER...
AFTER ALL THESE BIT-HEADS PUT US THROUGH, CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE LETTING THEM WALK AWAY.
BROTHER, NO!
THAT'S WHAT MAKES US THE GOOD GUYS, O'HARA.
WE'RE FAMILY!
HM. NEVER SAW THE RESEMBLANCE.

IN WITH YOU, YOU CUMBERSOME OAF!
I HAVE TORMENTED YOU, **FEASTED** ON YOUR KIND, AND YET YOU'VE SHOWN ME MERCY.
I AM GRATEFUL, BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND. PLEASE, SAY SOMETHING.
ONLY ONE THING TO SAY TO YOU, DAEMOS...
FETCH!
FATHER!
HOLD ON! I'M--
FWASH
MAY, DON'T KNOW IF IT MEANS ANYTHING, BUT...
...IF YOUR POP WAS ANYTHING LIKE ME, HE'D BE PROUD A' YOU RIGHT NOW.
THANKS, HAM.
GUESS THAT'S IT.
NOT QUITE. 'CAUSE WITH THAT WEB, WAY I VID IT, WE CAN **ALL** GO HOME. TO OUR *PROPER* TIMES.
HMM.
OF COURSE. BUT LET'S TAKE A MOMENT, SHALL WE?
DRAINED SOME LIFE FORCE AWAY, DIDN'T HE?
YEP.
ME TOO. YOUR PHEROMONES ARE STILL--UM... WORKING ON ME.
SAME HERE.
AND YOU'RE OKAY WITH JUST HOLDING HANDS?
CINDY, HONEY, IT'S BEEN A REALLY LONG DAY.

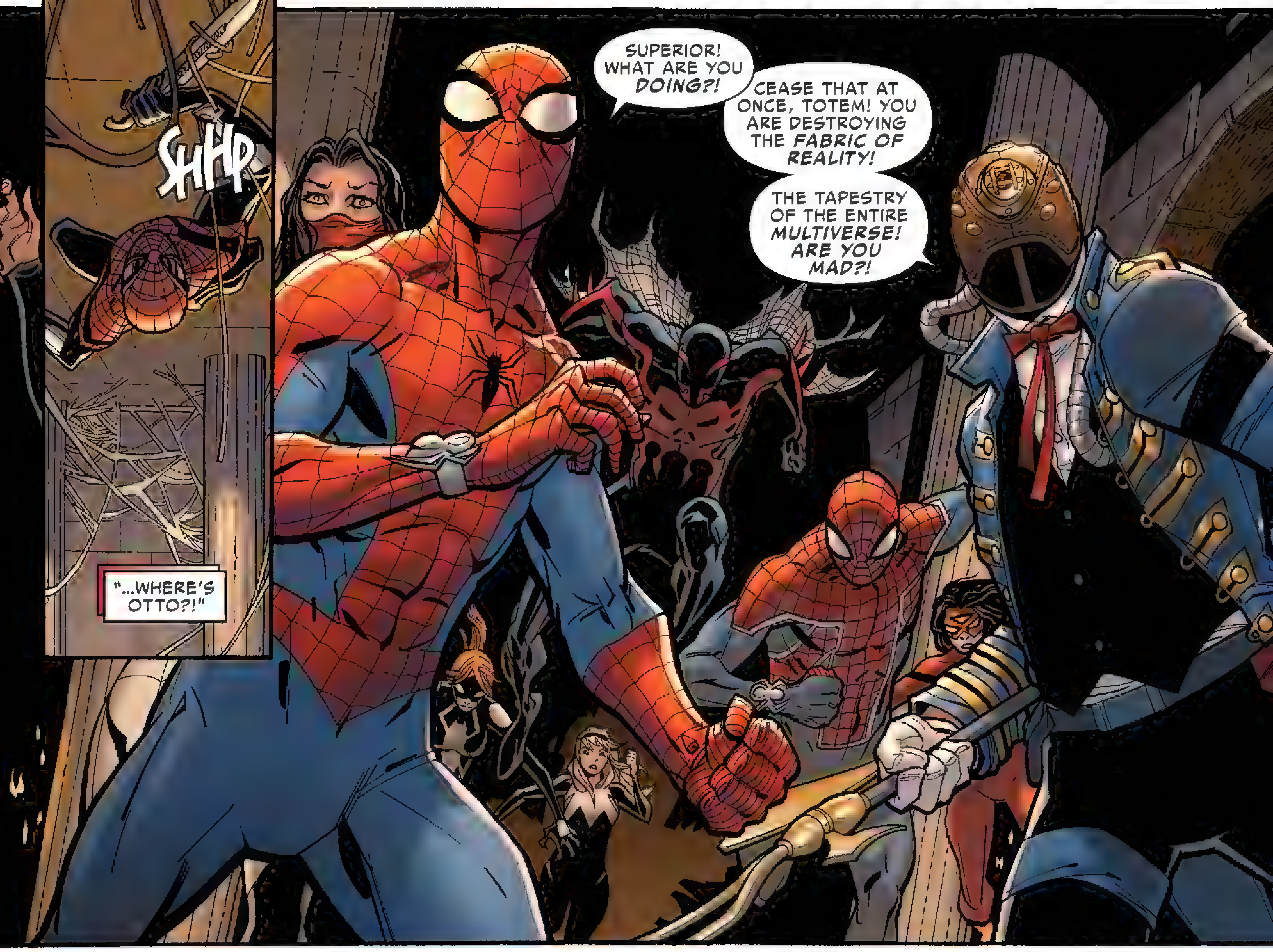
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 15

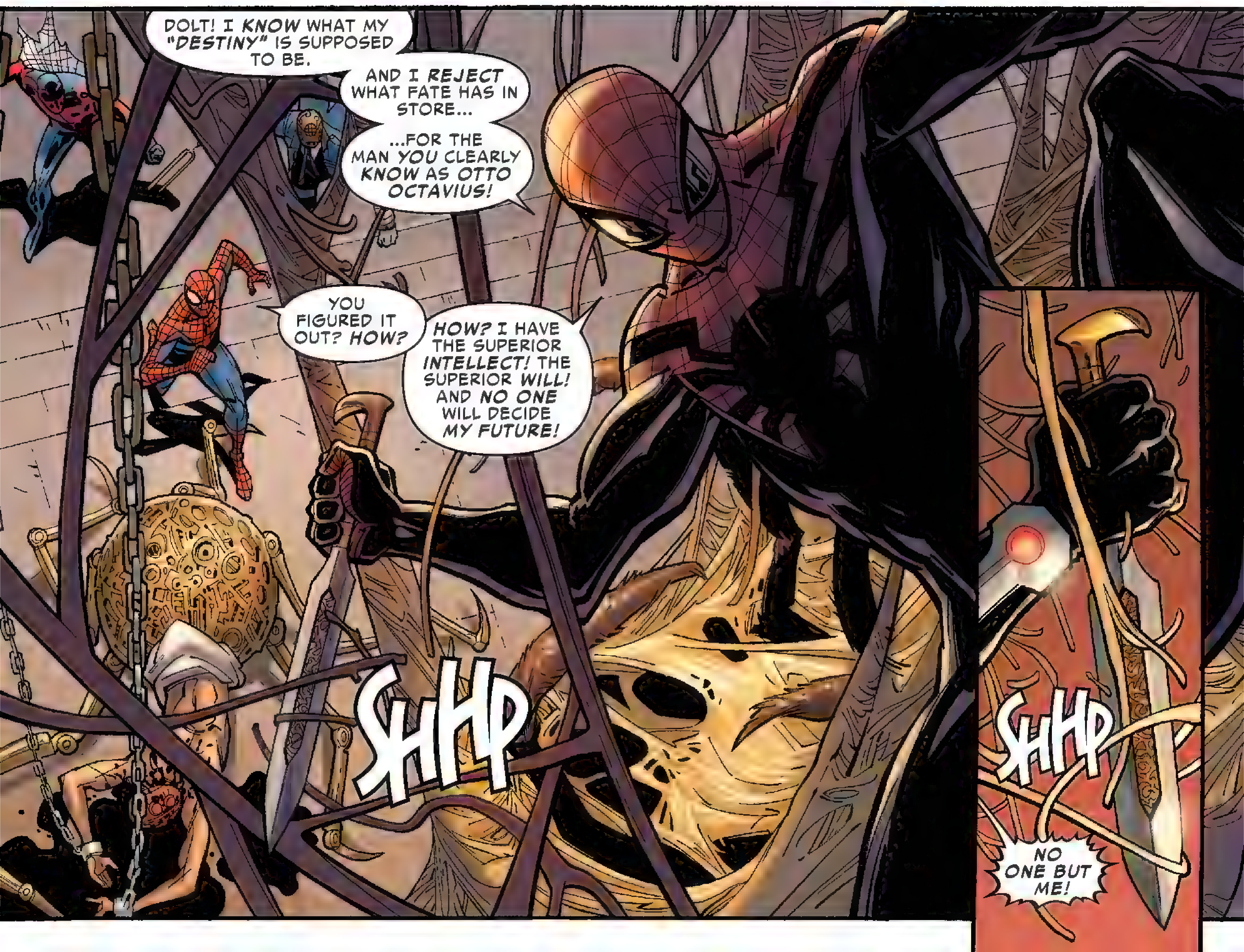
SPIDER-VERSE EPILOGUE

LOOMWORLD.
EARTH-001
THE WAR'S OVER. AND THOUGH THE COST WAS GREAT WE *SURVIVED*. NO. SCRATCH THAT. WE WON!
EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER. WE ALL PULLED TOGETHER AND WEBBED, PUNCHED AND WALL-CRAWLED OUR WAY TO VICTORY.
NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT...
...ARE GOODBYES AND GOING HOME.
PORTAL TO EARTH-982 IS READY AND WAITING. GODSPEED, MS. PARKER.
I GOTTA GO. I JUST WANTED TO--
WHAT I SAID A WHILE BACK, ABOUT YOU NOT BEING MY FATHER. OR THE *REAL* SPIDER-MAN...
MAY, STOP. NO ONE HERE WAS PUT THROUGH THE RINGER MORE THAN YOU.
AND IN THE END, YOU DIDN'T LET IT BREAK YOU. YOU STAYED TRUE TO EVERYTHING THAT MAKES YOU... WELL...
...ONE OF THE MOST *SPECTACULAR* PEOPLE I'LL EVER KNOW.
NOW GET THROUGH THERE. GO HOME...
"...YOUR BROTHER'S WAITING FOR YOU."
BENJY?
HE'S SAFE, MAYDAY.
YOU. THE *OTHER* BEN PARKER.
YOU BROUGHT MY LITTLE BROTHER BACK HERE. WHERE IS HE?
AT THE NEIGHBORS. THERE WERE A COUPLE PEOPLE THERE...
...WHO JUST REFUSED TO LET GO OF THE LITTLE SCAMP.
EVERYBODY, SHE'S HOME!

MOM! WES!
MAY!
YOU'RE ALIVE?! HOW?!
IT WAS ALL YOUR MOM. SHE PULLED ME OUT THE BACK BEFORE THE HOUSE CAVED IN.
IT'S LIKE A MIRACLE! LIKE MAGIC! IS THERE SOME WAY...
...ANY WAY DAD COULD STILL BE--
I'M SORRY, BABY. HE'S GONE. BUT EVERYTHING HE DID WAS TO KEEP OUR FAMILY SAFE.
KNOWING YOU AND BENJY ARE STILL HERE WITH ME, WOULD BE ALL THAT MATTERED TO HIM.
THAT. AND ONE MORE THING. BEN, CAN YOU HOLD THE BABY FOR A MOMENT?
OF COURSE. Y'KNOW, I LOST MY PETE AS WELL. MY WORLD TOO. I...
...IF IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, I'D LIKE TO STAY. AND BE SOMETHING NO BEN PARKER HAS EVER BEEN...
...A GRANDFATHER.
I'D...LIKE THAT, UNCLE BEN. VERY MUCH.
HERE IT IS. ONE OF THE ONLY THINGS TO SURVIVE FROM THE FIRE.
IT WAS YOUR FATHER'S. AND I'D KNOW HE'D WANT YOU TO HAVE IT.
MY NAME IS MAY "MAYDAY" PARKER.
I'M THE DAUGHTER OF SPIDER-MAN--
--AND TODAY MY STORY BEGINS ANEW. I'M NOT A GIRL ANYMORE. FROM THIS MOMENT ON...I AM SPIDER-WOMAN.

LATER, SAPIENS. TIME I HOOFED IT.
FAREWELL, EVERYONE. THAT WAS QUITE THE ADVENTURE!
GOTTA AGREE. IT WAS ONE GREAT BIG BANG-UP!
MORALES, I'M OUT. BUT HEY, IF YOU GUYS EVER WANT TO DO THIS ALL OVER AGAIN...
...WE SHOULD TRY IT IN *MY* DIMENSION.
WAIT. ARE YOU SERIOUS?
AM I EVER?
C'MON, MILES. EARTH-1610. THIS'S US.
AW, MAN. KINDA BUMMED I DIDN'T GET TO HANG OUT WITH YOU MORE THIS TIME.
DON'T WORRY, MILES. I'M SURE WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.
SORRY ABOUT THE INCONVENIENCE, MR. BROWN. SHOULD HAVE YOU HOME IN NO TIME AT--
YEAH? WHATEVER. JUST DO YOURSELF A FAVOR, LIMEY.
KEEP AN EYE ON METAL-HEAD OVER THERE. AND REMEMBER...
...BEFORE HE SWITCHED SIDES, HE KILLED A *LOT* OF SPIDER-MEN. LIKE A @#$%-LOAD OF 'EM.
ALMOST EVERYONE. GUESS THIS IS IT, O'HARA.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE FINALLY GETTING YOU BACK TO THE RIGHT YEAR.
ABOUT SHOCKIN' TIME, RIGHT?
AHH!
SPIDER-SENSE!
K-KARN! IF THIS IS YOUR DOING--
IT'S NOT ME. I SWEAR. FOR ALL OF YOU TO BE EXPERIENCING SOMETHING THIS SEISMIC--
IT'S THE GREAT WEB! SOMEONE'S TAMPERING WITH IT!
WAIT...


SHHP
"...WHERE'S OTTO?!"
SUPERIOR! WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?!*
CEASE THAT AT ONCE, TOTEM! YOU ARE DESTROYING THE ***FABRIC OF REALITY!***
THE TAPESTRY OF THE ENTIRE ***MULTIVERSE! ARE YOU MAD?!***


DOLT! I ***KNOW*** WHAT MY ***"DESTINY"*** IS SUPPOSED TO BE.
AND I ***REJECT*** WHAT FATE HAS IN STORE...
...FOR THE MAN ***YOU*** CLEARLY ***KNOW*** AS ***OTTO OCTAVIUS!***
YOU FIGURED IT OUT? ***HOW?***
HOW? I HAVE THE SUPERIOR ***INTELLECT!*** THE SUPERIOR ***WILL!*** AND ***NO ONE*** WILL DECIDE ***MY FUTURE!***
SHHP
SHHP
NO ONE BUT ME!

EARTH-616
THE COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER.
DOCTOR! COME QUICK!
THE JANE DOE IN THE COMA WARD! SHE'S COMING OUT OF IT!
GRMMMPH
Julia Carpenter
FORMER SPIDER-WOMAN. CURRENT MADAME WEB.
THE GREAT WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY!
EVERY STRAND IS BEING SEVERED! I SEE--I SEE--
NOTHING.
WE COULD ALL BLINK OUT OF EXISTENCE AT ANY TIME. WHOLE WORLDS!
ALL RIGHT, CHAPS, LISTEN UP...
TRAVELING ALONG THE GREAT WEB IS HOW WE JUMP THROUGH SPACE AND TIME.
WE ARE LOSING PORTALS--FAST!
GWEN! MIGUEL! GET OUTTA HERE.
ARE YOU SURE?
THE REST OF US ARE FROM ONE POINT IN 616. WE CAN TAKE DOWN SUPERIOR AND TAKE THE LAST TRAIN OUT.
BUT PARKER--
NO "BUTS." YOU'VE BEEN CUT OFF FROM YOUR HOME FOR TOO LONG!
THIS MIGHT BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET BACK! GO!

THE REST OF THE 616'ERS WILL DO *WHAT* NOW?
YOU'RE GETTING REALLY COMFORTABLE WITH ORDERING US AROUND. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
YUP. NEW ME.
UGH. BUT FEELING LIKE AN *OLD* ME.
THAT LAST FIGHT WITH MORLUN RIPPED OUT SOME OF MY ACTUAL *LIFE FORCE*. THIS IS *NOT* ME AT MY BEST.
EARTH-616 CIRCA 2099 AND EARTH-65, BEFORE BAND PRACTICE. OFF YOU POP.
I HATE THIS.
I KNOW. I WANT TO HELP TOO.
WELL...YEAH. BUT I *REALLY* HATE NOT KNOWING HOW THE STORY ENDS.
OH *THAT*. THINK I CAN HELP. I WAS *THERE*...
...BACK IN THE PAST, FOR THE *FALL* OF THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN. HE WENT TO THE FUTURE. HE CAME BACK. HE LOST. THE GOOD GUYS WON.
THE END?
THE END.
THANKS.
ANY TIME.

JESS!
GNUH!
FOOLS! ALL OF YOU! CAN'T YOU SEE? IF THIS IS SOME PREDETERMINED MAP OF OUR LIVES...
...I'M GIVING YOU THE GREATEST GIFT OF ALL! FREE WILL!
BUT I WANTED A PONY.
YOU WON'T DISTRACT ME!
WAIT! THIS'S MORLUN'S KNIFE. IT'S GOT WRITING ON IT, LIKE THE SCROLLS.
I THINK I CAN--
HERE, CHILD! LET ME GIVE YOU A CLOSER LOOK!
COULD YOU BE ANY CREEPIER?!
BACK OFF, OCK!
MMF! COWARD!
KRAKK
THIS THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN BEST ME? BY OUTNUMBERING ME?!
SAYS THE FOUNDER OF THE SINISTER SIX.
...
TOUCHÉ.

KNOW WHAT? I'LL *TAKE* THAT CLOSER LOOK!
THANKS!
RELEASE ME!
IT'S IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE TOTEMS...
"THERE SHALL ALWAYS BE A MASTER WEAVER, SPINNING AT THE CENTER OF THE WEB."
THAT'S WHAT THE INHERITORS KEPT CALLING ME.
THE SPINNER AT THE CENTER OF THE--
MAYBE *I* COULD TAKE THE WEAVER'S PLACE? *FIX* THE GREAT WEB?
MAYBE THAT'S *MY* DESTINY?
YOU THINK ME THE VILLAIN HERE.
BUT YOU HAVE *NO IDEA! I MUST* CHANGE THIS OUTCOME! AT *ANY COST!*
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? MY *WORLD* NEEDS ME! I WAS ITS *BEST* SPIDER-MAN!

RIGHT. DON'T TELL ME. YOU READ THAT ON BUZZFEED.
LET GO!
CHOP
THWIP
GOT IT!
NOW TO SEE WHAT THIS SAYS...
...ON BOTH SIDES.
SILK! HOLD UP. YOU *CAN* TAKE HIS PLACE...
...BUT YOU MIGHT NOT *WANT* TO. IT'S A *LIFETIME* POSITION.
"ONLY DEATH CAN RELEASE THE WEAVER FROM THEIR SACRED TASK."
I--I WAS TRAPPED FOR HALF MY LIFE IN ONE ROOM. THIS IS THE LAST THING I'D EVER CHOOSE...
...BUT IF THERE'S NO OTHER OPTION...
THEN THINK HARD, SPIDER.
I WAS CAST OUT BY MY FAMILY FOR CENTURIES...
...LOCKED AWAY INSIDE THIS MASK AS PART OF MY SHAME.
I WOULD NOT WISH SUCH A THING ON ANOTHER.

HYPOCRITES! YOU CLAIM TO FIGHT FOR LIFE! FOR FREEDOM!
BUT YOU WISH TO LOCK *ME* ON AN INESCAPABLE PATH--
--OF *TIME.* ON A FIXED SET OF DATES THAT WILL LEAD TO MY *DEMISE!*
YEAH. THAT *IS* THE PLAN, OTTO.
BUT IT'S YOUR BED. YOU MADE IT. AND YOU'RE GONNA LIE IN IT.
I'VE DECIDED. I'M GONNA DO IT. I'LL PUT ON HIS GEAR, GET IN HIS MACHINE, AND...
HMM. PART OF ME THOUGHT, IF WE UNMASKED HIM, THE WEAVER'D BE SOMEONE WE KNEW...
...BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE.
I HAVE.
TSSSSSSS
WHAT? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? IT'S YOU! HE'S SOME OLD VERSION OF *YOU.*
ENOUGH!
NO MORE SURROGATES!
JUST YOU AND ME, PARKER! AS IT WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE!
FTAM!

WE'LL FINALLY SEE WHO'S THE GREATER HERO!
NO CONTEST, OTTO.
A REAL HERO WOULDN'T HAVE THREATENED ANYA. OR RISKED THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN.
THE GREATEST HEROES PUT OTHERS IN FRONT OF THEMSELVES. ONE DAY YOU WILL UNDERSTAND THAT.
ON THE DAY YOU SACRIFICE EVERYTHING.
THE DAY YOU GIVE UP THAT BODY.
THE DAY YOU FINALLY ACCEPT THAT I AM THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN!
KRAK
NO-- UGH!
THERE IS NO ESCAPING THIS. LOOK.
I FORGED THIS WEAPON AS A CHILD. AND YET--
--THERE IS A PLACE FOR IT, IN THIS MECHANISM.
OPENING IT, AS IF IT WERE A KEY TO ITS LOCK.
BUT HOW CAN YOU BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE?
TIME IS NOT STRUCTURED THAT WAY HERE. THOSE TWO SPIDER-MEN MORE THAN PROVE IT.
BUT ONLY A SPIDER SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPIN THIS WEB--
I HAVE CONSUMED ENOUGH TOTEMS. THEIR ESSENCES FLOW INSIDE ME.
PERHAPS THIS SHALL BE MY PENANCE. AND HOPEFULLY MY SALVATION.
ACCEPT IT, OCTAVIUS! MORE THAN ANY FIGHT WE'VE EVER HAD...
...THIS IS THE ONE YOU JUST CAN'T WIN!
SO STAY DOWN!
I YIELD! STOP! PLEASE! I YIELD!
NOW, ANNA, AS WE DISCUSSED.
ENTERING SLEEP MODE FOR 100 DAYS AND COUNTING.
KARN, CAN YOU REPAIR IT?
IN TIME. BUT FOR NOW, ALL SPIDERS' CONNECTION TO THE GREAT WEB WILL BE DIMINISHED.
AS WILL YOUR ABILITIES TO SEE ALONG ITS THREADS, TO SENSE FUTURE HAZARDS.
YOU MEAN OUR SPIDER-SENSE?
WHAT ABOUT THE PORTALS, CAN YOU GET US HOME? ALL OF US.
YES. BUT FIRST, THE SO-CALLED SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN MUST RETURN TO HIS PROPER PLACE--IN THE PAST.

MY "PROPER PLACE." SO FORMAL. WHEN WHAT YOU ARE ACTUALLY DOING...
...IS SETTING ME ON A PATH WHERE I AM DESTINED TO DIE. ADMIT IT!
TRUE. IF IT IS ANY CONSOLATION, CROSSING YOUR OWN TIMESTREAM WILL MOST LIKELY ADDLE YOUR BRAIN.
YOU'LL SOON FORGET ALL OF THIS.
I SWEAR I'LL NEVER FORGET THE MAN WHO IS SENDING ME TO MY OWN EXECUTION!
I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE!
FOOL. YOU ALREADY HAVE. WHEN YOU KILLED MY OLDER SELF.
SO LONG, OCTAVIUS. TILL WE MEET AGAIN. TANGLED LOOPS ON THE WEB OF LIFE.
GOD, I HATE TIME-TRAVEL. KNOW WHAT? WE'RE DONE HERE.
NO! THIS CAN'T BE THE END! NOT FOR A MAN OF MY GENIUS! YOU'LL SEE--
FWASH
EARTH-616.
AT THE FORMER SITE OF HORIZON LABS. MONTHS AGO.
THE ENERGY FROM THE CHRONOTON IMPLOSION IS FADING.
BUT THERE'S A LIFE SIGN IN THERE. IT'S GOTTA BE HIM!
IF WE CAN REVERSE THE POLARITY OF THE NEUTRON FLOW, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO...*
*DEJA VU? SEE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #19 — NICK
--I'LL FIND A WAY! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF DOCTOR-- WHAT?
WHERE AM I?
DUDE! WE DID IT, SPIDEY! YOU'RE BACK.
SO? WHERE'D YOU GO, MAN?
I--I DON'T KNOW.

WHILE WEAVING AND REPAIRING THE GREAT WEB IS STILL NEW TO ME...
...I BELIEVE I'VE STABILIZED THE EARTH-616 STRANDS. YOUR PAST IS SECURE.
SOON, I SHALL RETURN YOU TO YOUR PRESENT. BUT FIRST...
...I'M AFRAID I HAVE DISTRESSING NEWS...FOR ***SPIDER-UK.***
ALL RIGHT. OUT WITH IT.
FORGIVE ME, BILLY BRADDOCK, BUT I ***CAN'T*** SEND YOU HOME.
WHY ON EARTH NOT?
YOUR DIMENSION, EARTH-833, IT'S ***GONE.***
THERE'S NOTHING THERE. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT.
...
I CAN. THE INCURSIONS.
COSMIC PHENOMENA THAT'VE BEEN WIPING OUT ***WHOLE REALITIES.***
THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS WERE INVESTIGATING THEM. I--I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HELPING OUT.
INSTEAD I PUT THE NEEDS OF THE SPIDERS OVER MY FELLOW CORPSMEN.
OVER MY ***WORLD...***AND EVERYONE I'VE EVER KNOWN.
BILLY...
WE'RE SORRY.

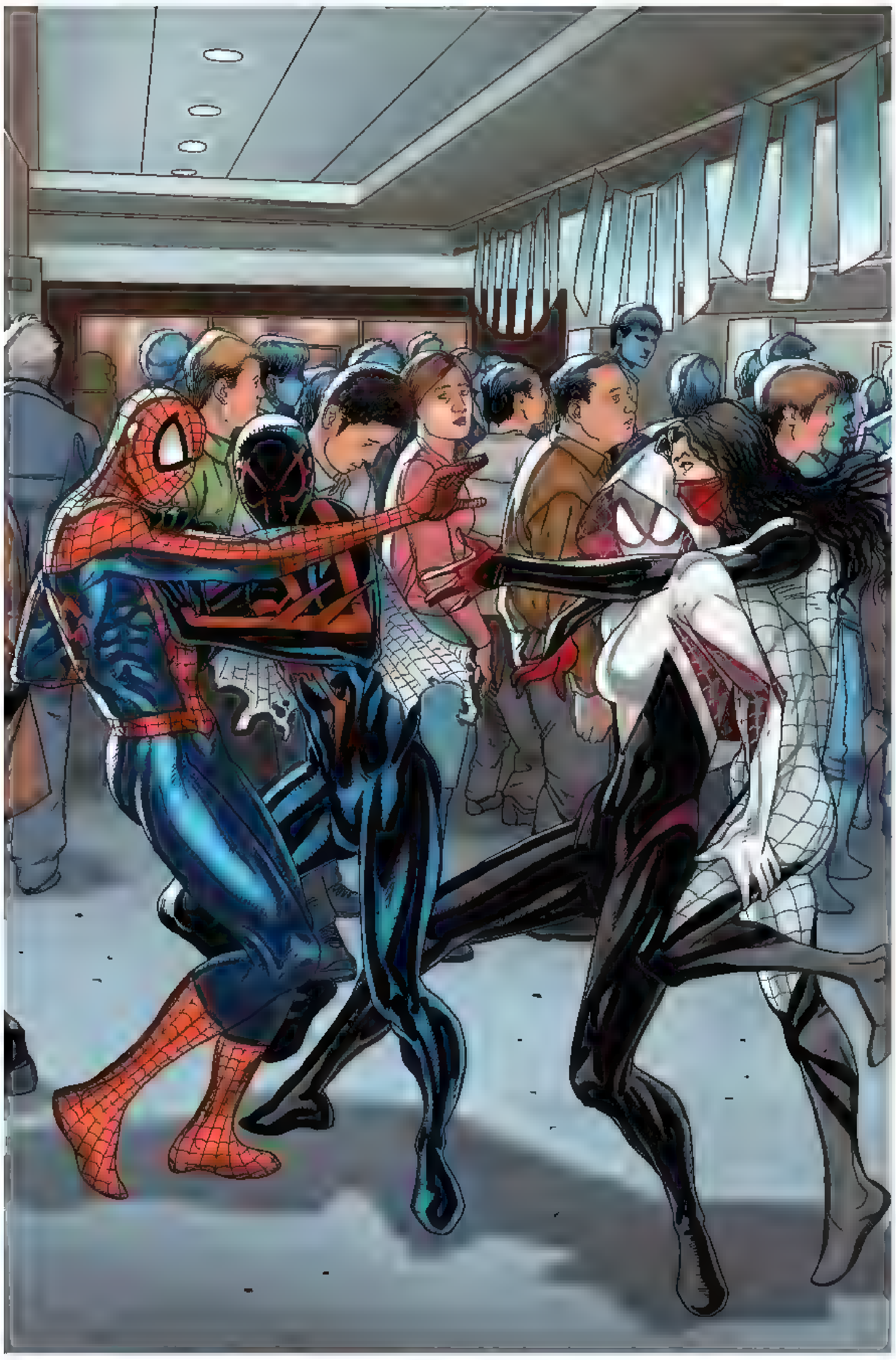
I KNOW IT DOESN'T COMPARE, BUT WITHOUT *YOU* BRINGING US ALL TOGETHER...
...WE SPIDERS WOULDN'T HAVE STOOD A CHANCE AGAINST THE INHERITORS.
THANKS, MATE.
SPEAKING OF THE BIG BAD GUYS...
...WE'RE SURE THAT RADIOACTIVE WORLD CAN HOLD 'EM?
AND *NOT*... Y'KNOW...*KILL* THEM? I MEAN, DON'T THEY NEED TO EAT SPIDER TOTEMS TO LIVE?
NOT TRUE. MY KIND CAN FEAST OFF *ANY* ANIMAL-TOTEMS. ANY *ANIMAL* REALLY.
AND *FORTUNATELY* FOR THEM, THE BUNKER YOU LEFT FOR THEM ON EARTH-3145...
...WAS TEEMING WITH *ONE* FORM OF LIFE. SEE?
MORE THAN ENOUGH TO *SUSTAIN* THEM *IF* THEY CAN STOMACH IT.
EWW. THOSE MUTATED SPIDER-THINGS?*
*SEE SVTU #3–NICK
GOOD. IT'S MORE THAN THEY DESERVE.
WE LOST A LOT OF GOOD SPIDER-MEN BECAUSE OF THEM.
INCLUDING MY FRIEND, MY BROTHER, *KAINE*.
HE DESERVED BETTER THAN TO GO OUT LIKE...*THAT*.

THEY *ALL* DID. AND THINK OF ALL THEIR *WORLDS*, EACH A GOOD MAN DOWN.
WELL, AS A SPIDER-MAN WITHOUT A WORLD, I KNOW WHAT I *MUST* DO.
WITH KARN'S HELP, I CAN USE THE GREAT WEB, GO TO ANY EARTH THAT NEEDS A SPIDER-MAN AND--
OR WOMAN.
I'M SORRY. WHAT?
WORLDS LOST SPIDER-*WOMEN* TOO. I CAN HELP.
ANYA? ARE YOU SURE? WE NEED YOU BACK--
PLEASE. EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND THERE'S A NEW SPIDER-GIRL.
AND HERE, WITH ALL THIS WEIRD TOTEM-KNOWLEDGE I'VE GOT, I CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE. JESS, I *WANT* THIS.
IT IS DECIDED. YOU SHALL BE THE WARRIORS OF THE GREAT WEB.
HELPING TO MEND THE SEVERED SKEINS, ACROSS TIME AND SPACE.
SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY BIG JOB.
NOT TO WORRY. REMEMBER, SPIDER-GIRL...
...WE ALSO HAVE A LOT OF *AMAZING FRIENDS*.
CHECK OUT SECRET WARS: SPIDER-VERSE FOR THEIR NEXT ADVENTURE! —NICK

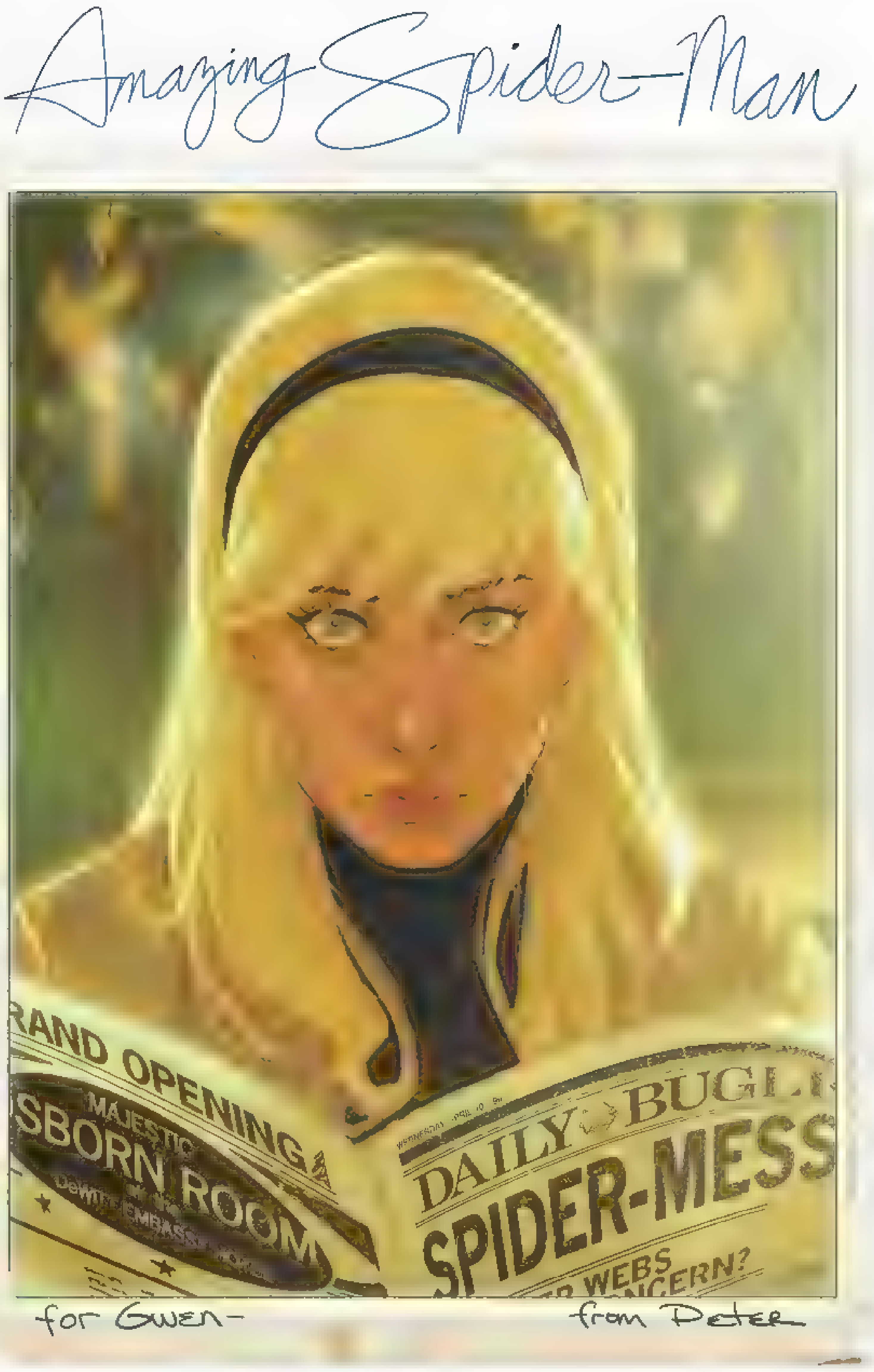
AND NOW, SPIDERS OF EARTH-616, I'M AFRAID WE MUST SAY FAREWELL.
I CAN ALREADY SEE THAT...*ONE* OF YOU SHALL BE NEEDED SHORTLY...
...BACK ON YOUR OWN WORLD.
SAFE JOURNEYS.
YOU BETTER KEEP IN TOUCH, ANYA! CAN YOU TEXT FROM HERE?
JESS, WE'VE GOT A PORTAL.
I'M GONNA WATER MY PLANTS AND PAY MY CABLE BILL. HONEST. YOU'LL SEE ME.
TOODLE PIP, BILLY.
PLEASE. STOP.
STIFF UPPER LIP.
YOU'RE EMBARRASSING YOURSELF.
CHEERIO!
OI.
BYE, GUYS!
DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU TWO, BUT I COULD SLEEP FOR A WEEK.
IT *HAS* BEEN PRETTY NONSTOP AROUND HERE.
NO, I MEANT PETE. HE CAN BE REALLY TIRING.
HA! AGREED.
HERE. I WILL SHOW YOU TO THE LIVING QUARTERS.
REST UP. AND TOMORROW...
RSSL
"...WE SHALL START ANEW."
SPLUCH

EARTH-616.
WE'RE BACK. FINALLY!
LOOK AT IT ALL. BIRD POOP. CAR ALARMS. THAT STRANGE, UNSETTLING ODOR YOU CAN NEVER QUITE PLACE.
WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY. SO GOOD TO BE *HOME*.
AGREED. THOSE WERE SOME OF THE STRANGEST DAYS OF MY--
OHMIGOSH. WE'VE BEEN GONE FOR *DAYS*.
HOPE THEY HAVEN'T LET ME GO AT THE *FACT* CHANNEL.*
NOT A PROBLEM FOR YOU, RIGHT, PARKER?*
YOU'RE YOUR OWN BOSS. YOU CAN MAKE WHATEVER EXCUSE YOU WANT.
NOT ANYMORE.
*FOR THIS AND MUCH MORE, PICK UP SILK #1! -NICK
*BUT IT IS FOR JESS. GO GET SPIDER-WOMAN #5! -NICK
FOR SOME TIME I'VE FELT LIKE I WASN'T *READY* TO RUN MY OWN COMPANY.
BUT Y'KNOW WHAT?
I'VE JUST LED AN ENTIRE *ARMY* AGAINST *CRAZED UNKILLABLE VAMPIRES.*
I CAN *SO* DO THIS! I'M READY TO TAKE ON THE *WORLD!*
LADIES, I'LL SEE YOU AROUND. I'VE GOT *WORK TO DO!*

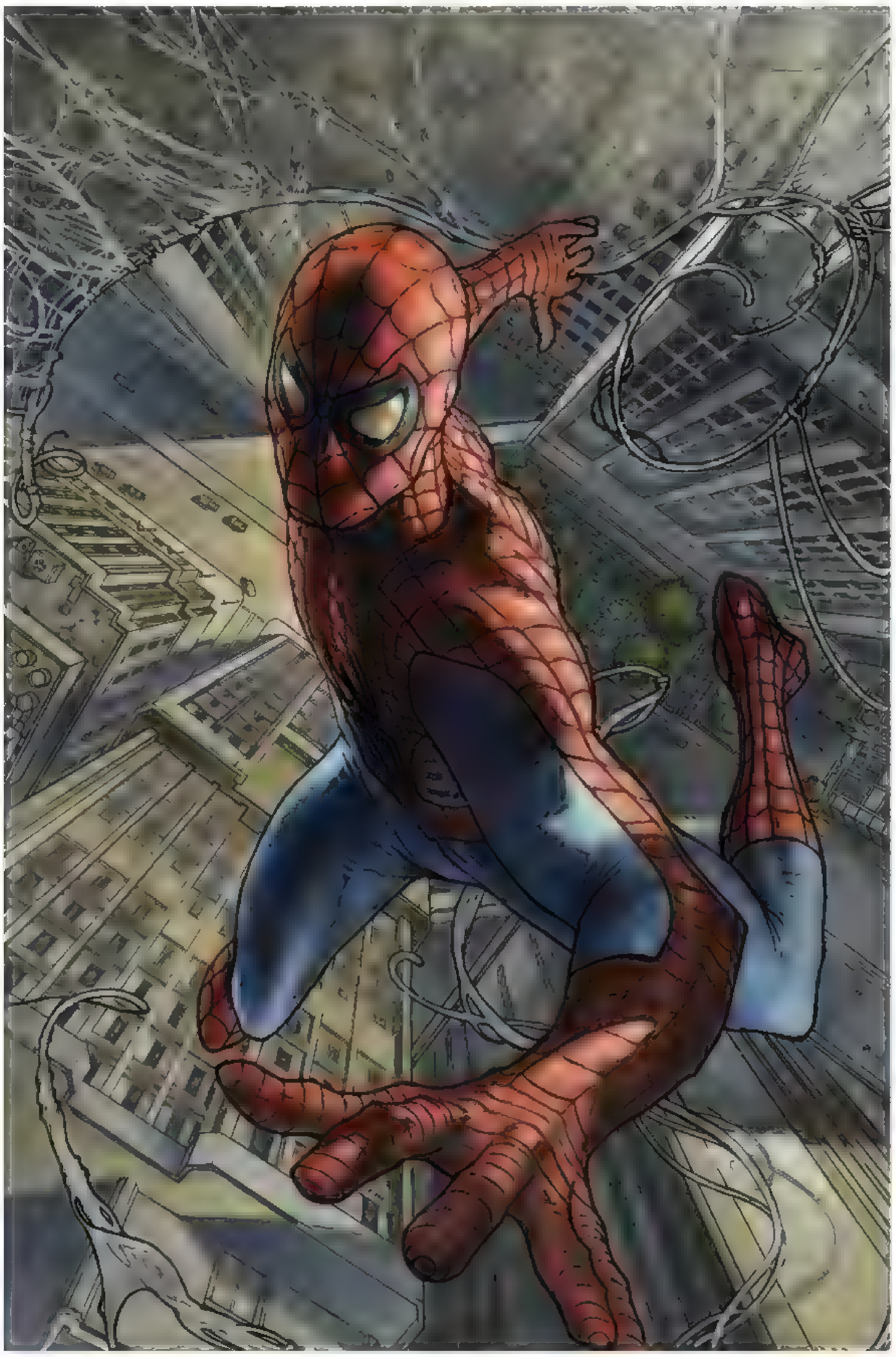
GIANT ROBOTS, TALKING ANIMALS, BATTLES ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE.
MAN, HOW CAN I POSSIBLY GO BACK TO DEALING WITH THE SMALL STUFF NOW THAT I'VE--
HELP!
STOP! THIEF!
OH, WHO AM I KIDDING? FOR ME...
FWAK
...THERE IS NO "SMALL STUFF."
THIS WILL ALWAYS BE EXACTLY WHERE I BELONG. THE WORLD OF...
YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN. AT YOUR SERVICE.
THANK YOU!
WAIT. SOMEONE FINALLY SAID THANKS? AM I SURE THIS IS THE RIGHT DIMENSION?
THE END



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #13 WELCOME HOME VARIANT
BY SALVADOR LAROCCA & ISRAEL SILVA


Amazing Spider-Man
RAND OPENING
MAJESTIC
SBORN ROOM
DAILY BUGL
SPIDER-MESS
WEBS
CERN?
for Gwen-
from Peter

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #14 VARIANT
BY PHIL NOTO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15 VARIANT
BY SIMONE BIANCHI

So-So's
Antonio Fabela

SPIDER-VERSE 1

OUR LIVES ARE LAID OUT LIKE A VAST TAPESTRY...
SOME DAY THEY'LL BE SORRY!
SORRY THAT THEY LAUGHED AT ME!
SCIENCE EXHIBIT
EXPERIMENTS IN RADIO-ACTIVITY
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
ROOM 30
...THAT FOLLOWS THE SAME FAMILIAR PATTERNS AGAIN AND AGAIN.
AND NOW FOR A DEMONSTRATION OF HOW WE CAN CONTROL RADIOACTIVE RAYS HERE IN THE LABORATORY...
AMAZING!
THOUGH SOMETIMES THERE'S A *TWIST* IN THE TALE...
HEY THERE, PETEY.
UNCLE BEN! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
...AND ALL THE STRANDS REWEAVE THEMSELVES IN STRANGE AND WONDERFUL NEW WAYS.
WELL, I KNOW HOW MUCH THIS LIGHT SHOW MEANS TO YOU, SO I LEFT WORK EARLY SO I COULD SEE IT WITH YOU.
NOW I DON'T GET MUCH A' THIS PHYSICS STUFF, BUT WHO KNOWS...
...WHEN YOU EXPLAIN IT TO ME, MAYBE I'LL GET BIT BY THE "SCIENCE BUG" TOO.
I KNOW FOR I AM THE ONE WHO PULLS AT THESE THREADS.

I AM THE MASTER WEAVER...
...AND THIS IS THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.
IT SPANS AND SPINS INTO EVERY WORLD THAT IS, WAS, OR WILL BE.
SPINNING AND SPINNING UNTIL EACH LAST SKEIN IS SEVERED.
I CAN SEE COUNTLESS LIVES TRAPPED IN ITS THREADS. AND YET I CAN ALSO SPY...
...THOSE RARE SOULS WITH THE POWER TO WALK ALONG ITS SILKEN STRANDS...
...AND THE RESPONSIBILITY TO SPIN NEW PATHS AND CHANGE ALL OUR FATES. THEY ARE THE SPIDERS...
...AND THIS IS THEIR SPIDER-VERSE!
MARY JANE

EARTH-2301
Peter, join us.
WHO, AUNT MAY?
The Many.

We are so many, Peter.
AAAH!
AAAH!
OUCH.
VENOM?

PETER, YOU GAVE THIS UP A YEAR AGO. WHY WOULD YOU THROW THAT ALL AWAY NOW?
I SAW SOMETHING, MARY JANE. I NEED TO GO TO MY BROTHER. TO VENOM.
I NEED TO RETURN TO THE SPIDER-CLAN.

Join us, Peter.
We are many.
UNCLE BEN! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?
IT'S NOT, BROTHER.

YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE COME HERE. I *WARNED* YOU TO STAY AWAY.
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE SPIDER THAT BIT ME?
I TOOK THAT AS "HEY, I'M IN TROUBLE, COME HELP ME."
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU WOULDN'T INTERPRET THE SIGNS CORRECTLY.
YOU'VE NEVER FULLY COMMITTED YOURSELF TO YOUR CALLING.
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN UNWILLING TO *SACRIFICE.*
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SACRIFICE?
YOU HIDE UP ON YOUR MOUNTAIN PLAYING NINJA WHILE I'VE LOST *EVERYONE!*

ONE OF THOSE PEOPLE JUST ASKED ME TO JOIN THEM.
I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT.
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT.

HOW MANY TIMES ARE WE GOING TO HAVE TO DO THIS DANCE?
UNFORTUNATELY, THIS WILL BE THE LAST TIME, LITTLE BROTHER.
THAT'S TOO BAD...
...IT'S ALWAYS SO MUCH FUN KICKING YOUR A--

THE LAST TIME YOU SAW THIS MOUNTAINTOP, I WAS YOUR TEACHER. MAKE NO MISTAKE...
...THE LESSONS ARE DONE.
FOR THE SAKE OF US ALL...
... YOU CANNOT ENTER THE TEMPLE.

--HAVE TO GO IN. HE WANTS ME TO GO IN.
THEN I'M SORRY, BROTHER. I HAVE TO END THIS.
I HAVE TO END YOU.
SO... MANY.

PETER, JOIN US.

EARTH-803
NEW YORK CITY. 1895.
THE CITY OF DREAMS. HERE?
THE SKY'S THE LIMIT
UNLESS OF COURSE, YOU HAVE HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO BE BORN A WOMAN
LADY REILLY-- THERE YOU ARE!
FATHER KEPT MANY ANIMALS IN HIS STUDY.
MY FAVORITE WAS THE SPIDER
BEST TO KEEP THIS COVERED, DON'T YOU THINK?
I KNOW THE FEELING.
THAT SPIDER ALWAYS LOOKED SO SAD.
SHE TRULY HATED HER CAGE

ONE DAY, I OPENED ITS CAGE TO PET THE POOR THING. GIVE IT SOME COMFORT.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PRESENT MY ONLY DAUGHTER, MY PRIDE AND JOY, LADY *MAY REILLY.*
MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE, LADY REILLY?
AS SOON AS MY HAND GOT NEAR, THE SPIDER BIT ME.
I CAN ONLY PRESUME THIS BALL ANNOUNCING YOUR SEASON WAS NOT OF YOUR OWN MAKING OR DESIRE.
YOU ALWAYS WERE THE SMARTEST BOY AT UNIVERSITY, LORD OSBORNE.
AFRAID, I PULLED MY HAND BACK, AND THE SPIDER ESCAPED.
AND YOU, THE SMARTEST LADY.
THE *ONLY* LADY.
SHE TAUGHT ME AN IMPORTANT LESSON THAT DAY.
LET NO ONE CAGE YOU.

MY APOLOGIES FOR SPOILING THE PARTY. BUT I NEED TO BORROW OUR FINE CITY'S TRUSTED MAYOR.
ENJOY THE REST OF YOUR EVENING. I KNOW IT'S ALREADY BEEN A *SHOCKING* AFFAIR!
THAT ELECTRICAL VILLAIN HAS CHARGED THE DOORS AND LOCKS.
ONLY ONE WAY OUT.
WELL, DEAR SPIDER, NOW, IT WOULD APPEAR TO BE MY TURN TO FOLLOW YOUR EXAMPLE.
AT LAST--
AT LAST, I CAN BREATHE IN.

—I'M FREE
IT'S THE MAYOR, ONE OF THE TECHNO-FREAKS HAS HIM!
MOVE OUT!
TRY TO KEEP UP LADS
AFTER FATHER DIED, MOTHER CLOSED OUR GARAGE. WOMEN, SHE DECLARED, WEREN'T MEANT TO DRIVE. I HAD NO INTEREST IN DRIVING EITHER.
I WANTED TO FLY
I BUILT THE SUIT WITH CAR PARTS. FINALLY GETTING TO PUT MY THREE UNIVERSITY DEGREES TO GOOD USE
SHOULD HAVE REMEMBERED TO RUGGEDIZE THE DAMN CONTRAPTION

FORTUNATELY FOR ME, I'M NOT JUST A MECHANICAL WONDER.
I'VE BEEN LISTENING TO THE TELEGRAPH FOR WEEKS. WAITING FOR MY CHANCE AT A FIELD TEST.
IF I HAD KNOWN MY BALL DEBUT WOULD HAVE BROUGHT OUT THE WORST OF THE CITY...
...I WOULD HAVE HAD IT MONTHS AGO.
I'M SURE THE POLICE WILL HAVE PLENTY OF QUESTIONS FOR YOU, GOOD SIR.
MISS...IT WOULD APPEAR THE BATTLE HAS ONLY JUST BEGUN.

KRAVEN, THE HUNTER
DOCTOR OCTOPUS
GREEN GOBLIN.
THE VULTURE
VULTURE, RECLAIM OUR PRIZE. WE DON'T NEED THE MAN. JUST THE PLANS.
LET'S DEAL WITH OUR NEW LITTLE FRIEND, DOCTOR.
I HAD HEARD WHISPERS THAT THE MASKED VILLAINS HAD UNITED.
NO, PLEASE!
BUT TO WHAT END?

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
NO TIME TO THINK, MAY. JUST ACT.
THWIP
THE EVER RELIABLE AIM OF THE FEMALE.
AND THE EQUALLY RELIABLE ARROGANCE OF THE MALE.
ENOUGH!

AND THIS ODD GENTLEMAN MAKES SIX
ARE THE PLANS SECURE?
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, SIR.
IMBECILE.
THIS ROUND GOES TO YOU, FAIR SPIDER. BUT YOU SHALL HEAR AGAIN FROM THE SIX MEN OF SINESTRY.
SORCERY!
I BEST RETURN TO THE BALL. I'M SURE I'M MISSED AND SO, TOO, PERHAPS, IS LORD OSBORNE.
THOSE WERE THE PLANS TO THE NEW SUBWAY SYSTEM--THE CITY IS FOREVER IN YOUR DEBT, MISS...
IT'S LADY...
LADY SPIDER.
AND UP HERE, WITH THIS MASK WELL...
THE SKY'S THE LIMIT.

SPIDER-MAN™ IN "LATE FOR A DATE!"

DAN SLOTT: WRITER
TY TEMPLETON: ARTIST
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR: COLORS

NO WEB-SWINGING FOR THIS WALL-CRAWLER...
...NOT WHEN I GOT MY HANDS FULL WITH FLOWERS AND SWEETS FOR MY DATE WITH MJ!
NOW I BETTER SHAKE A LEG IF I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE!
SPEAKING OF SHAKING, SOMEONE'S JUST STRUCK THAT WALL WITH A MIGHTY BLOW!
WHAM
WHOA! WHAT WAS *THAT?*
BETTER BE QUICK ON MY FEET!
HEY, PAL, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM? YOU ALMOST MADE ME DROP MY GAL'S POSIES!
I'M MORLUN, SPIDER-MAN.
AND I AM HERE TO DESTROY YOU! TO *FEAST* ON YOU!
YEAH? WHY DON'T YOU FEAST ON *THESE* FIRST?
Cakies
WAIT! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
THOSE WERE GOLDEN SPONGE CA--AYKK!
FOOL! ONLY YOUR *LIFE FORCE* CAN SATE MY HUNGER!
WHAT A SWEET AND SUCCULENT SOUL YOU HAVE!
THE GREATEST SNACK OF ALL!
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF SPIDER-TOTEMS!

EARTH-11
COULD THIS *BE* ANY MORE *BORING?* GAWWWW.
SHH! I'M TRYING TO TAKE NOTES!
IS IT SAFE FOR KIDS TO BE HERE?
POKE
!
NOW, WHO HERE CAN TELL ME ABOUT "RADIOACTIVITY"?
DO NOT TOUCH
DANGER: RADIATION
PFFT! YOU KNOW MS. KRAVEN IS GOING TO GIVE US A WORKSHEET WITH ALL THIS ON IT. WHY BOTHER?
SWIPE
HEY! GIVE THAT BACK!
GIGGLE!
P.P.
COME ON, MJ!
HERE YOU GO... *OH! EW!*
THERE'S A SPIDER ON YOU!
P.P.
!
AH! IT BIT ME! EW! EW! GET IT OFF! EWWWW!
P.P.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

GROSS!
FLING!
!
GOT HIM! OH! THAT FELT LIKE A CRUNCHY ONE!
FLASH! ICK.
AWW...YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO *KILL* IT.
OW!
SQUISH!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, MJ...
TWITCH TWITCH
P.P.
WHAT... I FEEL... I FEEL... WEIRD.
P.P.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?
WHAT THE...?
THWIP
P.P.

OH NO. I'M A WEIRDO...NO WAIT... I WAS ALREADY A WEIRDO...I'M *WEIRDO-ER!*
WHAT AM I GOING TO *DO?!* I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME LIKE *THIS.*
I JUST NEED TO CALM DOWN. BREATHE, PENELOPE.
OBVIOUSLY, I WAS BITTEN BY A FREAK SPIDER AND NOW I'M A FREAK SPIDER PERSON...
...WHO HAS GROSS SPIDER POWERS AND OH MY GOD THIS IS THE WORST THING.
DISENTANGLE!
PENELOPE?
ACK
FWIP!
MORE IMPORTANTLY, I'M GOING TO MISS THE BUS. I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE...*GAWD.* THIS WEB STUFF IS *SO ICKY.*
WHY COULDN'T A UNICORN HAVE BITTEN ME?! MAGICAL UNICORN POWERS, IS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK?!
GROSSSSSS!
WHERE IS SHE? SHE'S GOING TO MISS THE BUS...
WAIT, THAT'S MJ TALKING...AND IT'S COMING ALL THE WAY FROM THE BUSES OUTSIDE? I CAN *HEAR THAT?!*
GAWD. IT'S STUCK TO A GARBAGE CAN

WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
I...UM... STEPPED IN GUM.
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN THE BIGGEST WAD OF GUM EVER!
OSBORN LABS
?
DRAG!
SPIDERS AND GUM ALL IN ONE DAY, POOR PENELOPE!
THANKS, MJ. WHERE'S FLASH?
HE WENT OFF TO DO SOMETHING IMPRESSIVE BEHIND MS. KRAVEN'S BACK, YOU KNOW HOW BOYS ARE.
!
MJ! PENELOPE! UP HERE! HI!
OSBORN LABS
AH, THERE HE IS. WHAT A DORK.
HE'S UP AWFULLY HIGH...I HOPE HE'S OKAY.
FLASH THOMPSON! GET DOWN FROM THERE THIS *MINUTE.*
THAT IS AN IMPORTANT PIECE OF GENERIC CORPORATE SCULPTURE. NOT A TOY!
COMING, MS. KRAVEN.
heh!
SLIP
GAH

LAST SEC GRASP
HELP!
FLASH! OH DEAR...HANG ON! I'LL GET HELP!
GASP!
HELP WON'T MAKE IT IN TIME! WHAT DO WE DO?!
EEP!
SLIP
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
I DON'T KNOW.
WHAT AM I DOING?! I CAN'T HELP. PEOPLE WILL SEE I'M A FREAK. I'LL BE EVEN MORE OF A SOCIAL PARIAH!

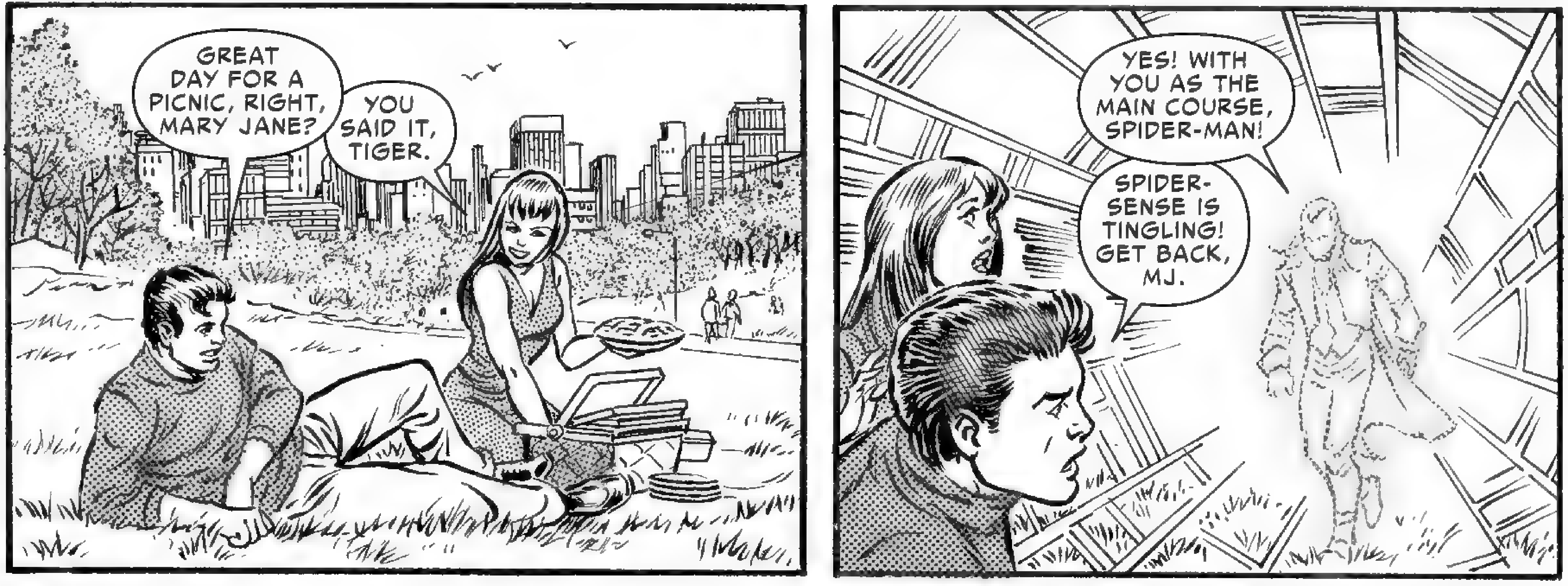
NO...WAIT...I'M A PARIAH BECAUSE I'M AN 11-YEAR-OLD THAT USES WORDS LIKE "PARIAH."
SHAKE
THIS IS JUST ANOTHER WEIRDO THING. I CAN DO THIS.
OKAY. I CAN HIDE MY PONY TAIL IN THE HOOD...
JUICE
INVENTORY ←
EQUIP
PENELOPE PARKER
LUNCH BAG +5 STEALTH
UNCLE BEN'S XXL HOODIE +10 ARMOR
UNTIED SHOES -10 GRACE
ZIP
EYE HOLES ARE PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA...
THWIP
GASP!
NO!
HE'S FALLING!
!
catch
?
OSBORN LABS
HE'S SAFE!
WHO IS THAT?!

WHO ARE YOU?
OMG. I'M TOUCHING A BOY. WHAT DO I SAY? *THIS IS SO WEIRD.* AHH. I'M *NOT ANSWERING* HIM.
HE MUST THINK I'M A DORK.
ER...JUST YOUR FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER...
...GIRL.
swing away
!
WOW
LATER
THAT NIGHT
pat
...AND THEN I GOT RID OF THE BAG AND WENT BACK TO MJ LIKE I HADN'T BEEN THERE AT ALL. SOB
AUNT MAY... THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS JUST TOO...*WERID.*
COMIX
I WANT THINGS TO BE NORMAL. I WANT TO BE *NORMAL.*
OH, PENNY, NORMAL IS OVER-RATED.
LET'S THINK OF THIS AS A...A...GIFT...YOU CAN USE IT TO DO SOMETHING GREAT. LOOK HOW YOU SAVED YOUR FRIEND TODAY. IT'S ONLY THE BEGINNING.
USE IT?! I WANT TO HIDE IT!
HIDE IT?! NO... YOU'RE TOO BRAVE FOR THAT. BUT...MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T TELL UNCLE BEN ABOUT IT JUST YET... OR ANYONE ELSE.
ZZZZ
STUCK
HOW CAN YOU JUST... ACCEPT THIS? ACCEPT *ME* LIKE THIS?

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU... AND WE'VE TAUGHT YOU AS BEST AS WE CAN TO DO THE RIGHT THING. TODAY, YOU COULD HAVE LET FLASH FALL AND HIDE YOURSELF AWAY. YOU DIDN'T. I'M PROUD OF THAT.
THE WORLD NEEDS MORE HEROES LIKE YOU, PENNY. THINK ABOUT IT.
WHAT IF...
mcp
SPACE?
UNICORN POWERS?
SPIDEY GAL?
COOK
SPIDEY SENSE? WHAT'S UP WITH THIS? WEIRD.
SPIDER!
UNICORN
SPIDER PRINCESS?
YANK!
UGLY SHIRT!
LEG WARMERS! (failed gymnastics class)
TUTU! (failed ballet class)
LUCHADOR MASK (uncle ben's)
SPIDER LOGO (hand drawn)
I DON'T NEED MY GLASSES ANYMORE? WEIRD.
SWING
OKAY, PENELOPE... LET'S SEE WHAT THIS GROSS SPIDER SIDE OF YOU CAN DO.
WOOO!
TO BE CONTINUED?

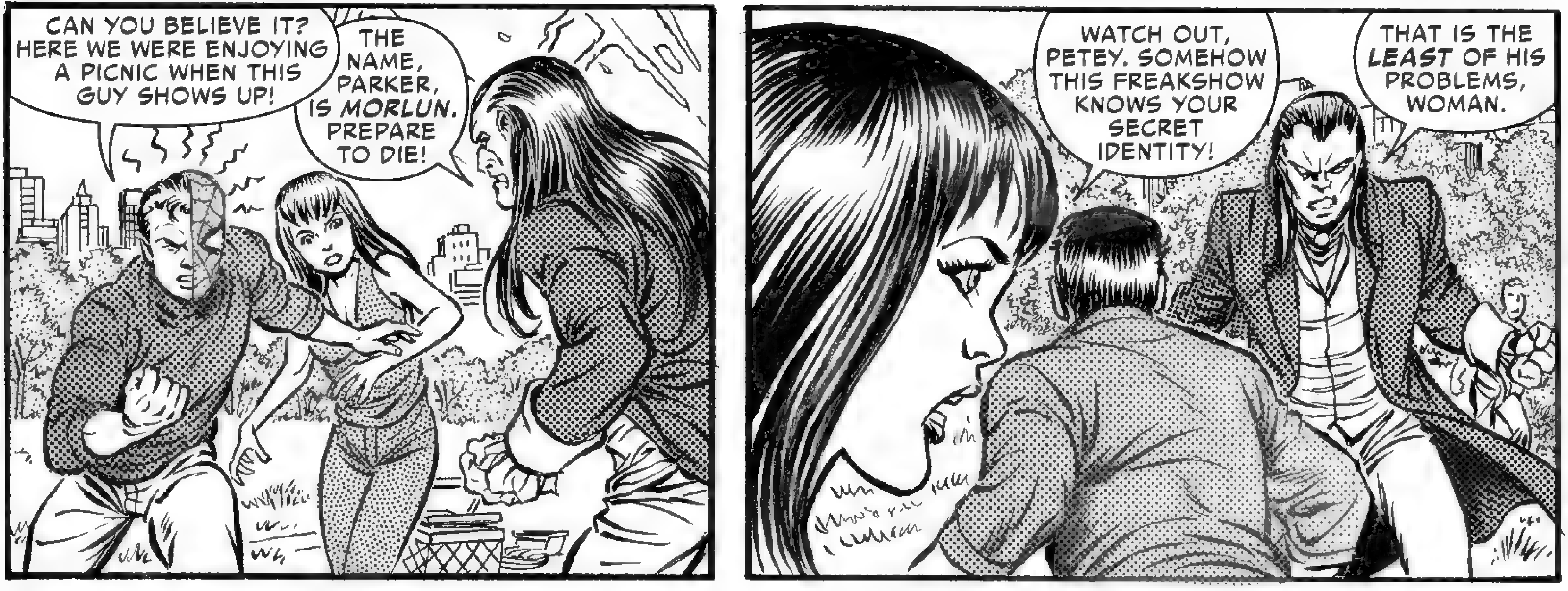
Spider-Man

by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


GREAT DAY FOR A PICNIC, RIGHT, MARY JANE?
YOU SAID IT, TIGER.
YES! WITH YOU AS THE MAIN COURSE, SPIDER-MAN!
SPIDER-SENSE IS TINGLING! GET BACK, MJ.

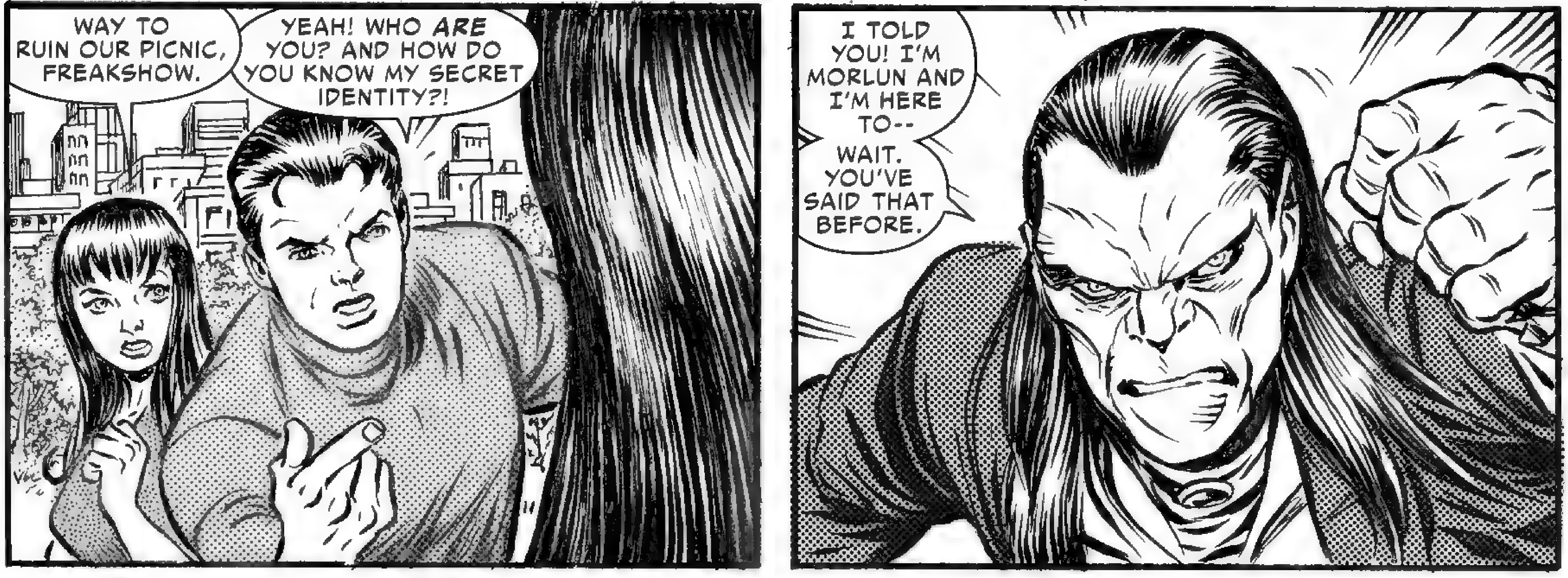
Spider-Man

by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? HERE WE WERE ENJOYING A PICNIC WHEN THIS GUY SHOWS UP!
THE NAME, PARKER, IS MORLUN. PREPARE TO DIE!
WATCH OUT, PETEY. SOMEHOW THIS FREAKSHOW KNOWS YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!
THAT IS THE LEAST OF HIS PROBLEMS, WOMAN.

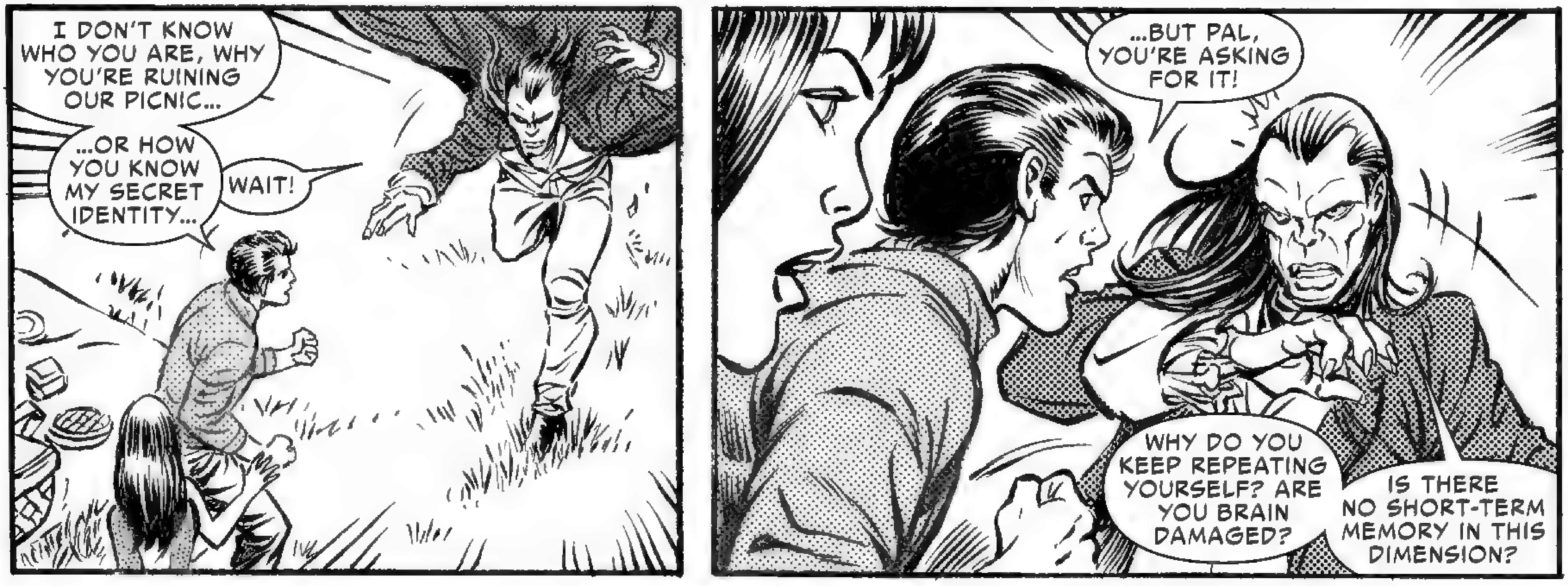
Spider-Man

by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer

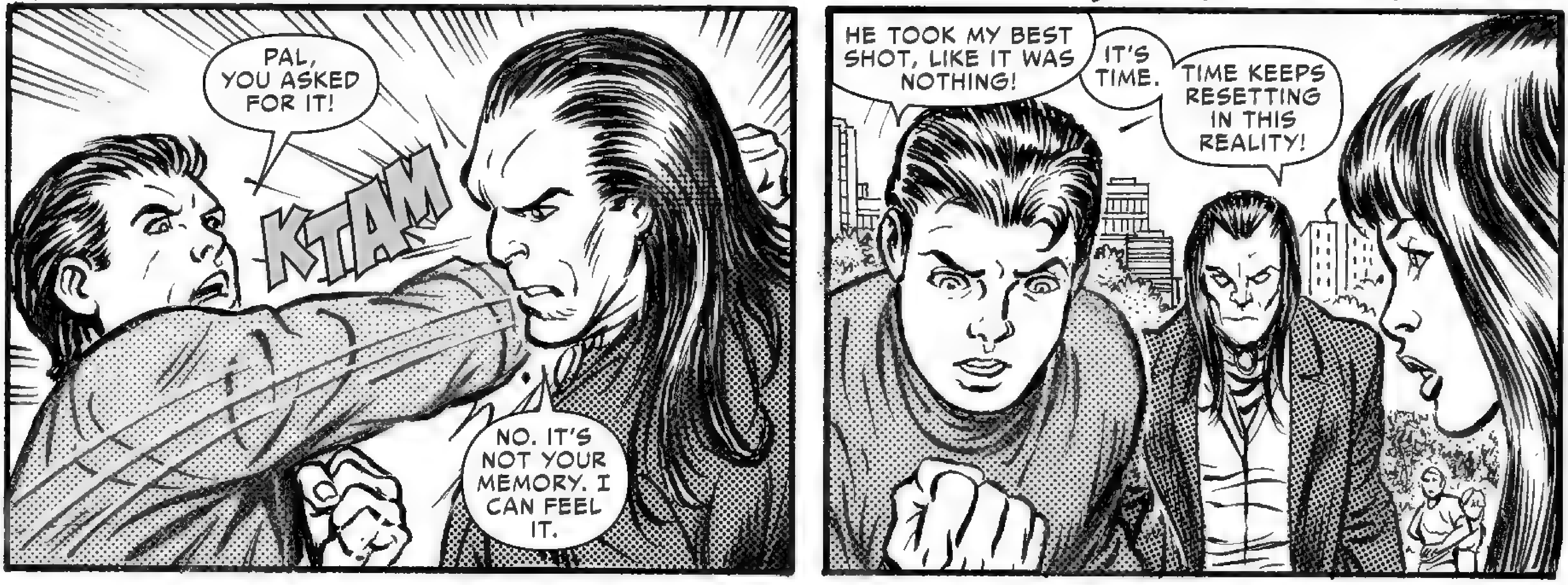

WAY TO RUIN OUR PICNIC, FREAKSHOW.
YEAH! WHO ARE YOU? AND HOW DO YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY?!
I TOLD YOU! I'M MORLUN AND I'M HERE TO--
WAIT. YOU'VE SAID THAT BEFORE.

Spider-Man

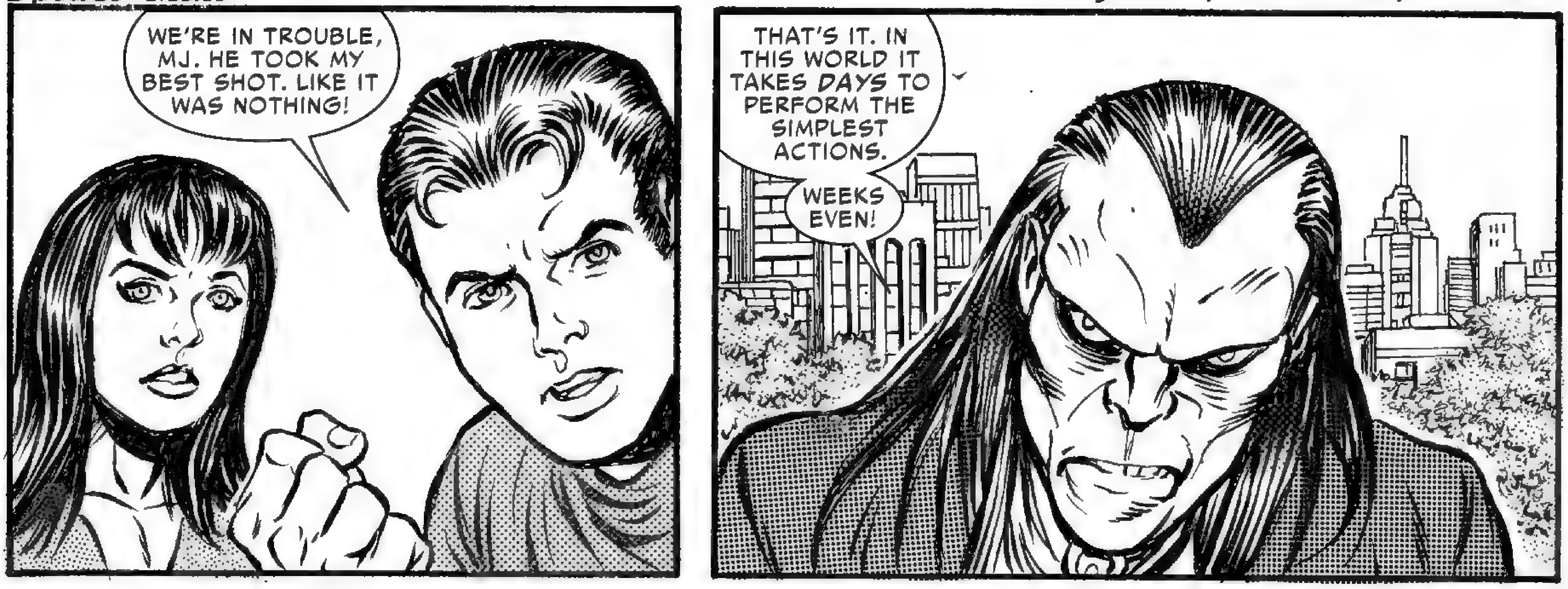
by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WHY YOU'RE RUINING OUR PICNIC...
...OR HOW YOU KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY...
WAIT!
...BUT PAL, YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!
WHY DO YOU KEEP REPEATING YOURSELF? ARE YOU BRAIN DAMAGED?
IS THERE NO SHORT-TERM MEMORY IN THIS DIMENSION?

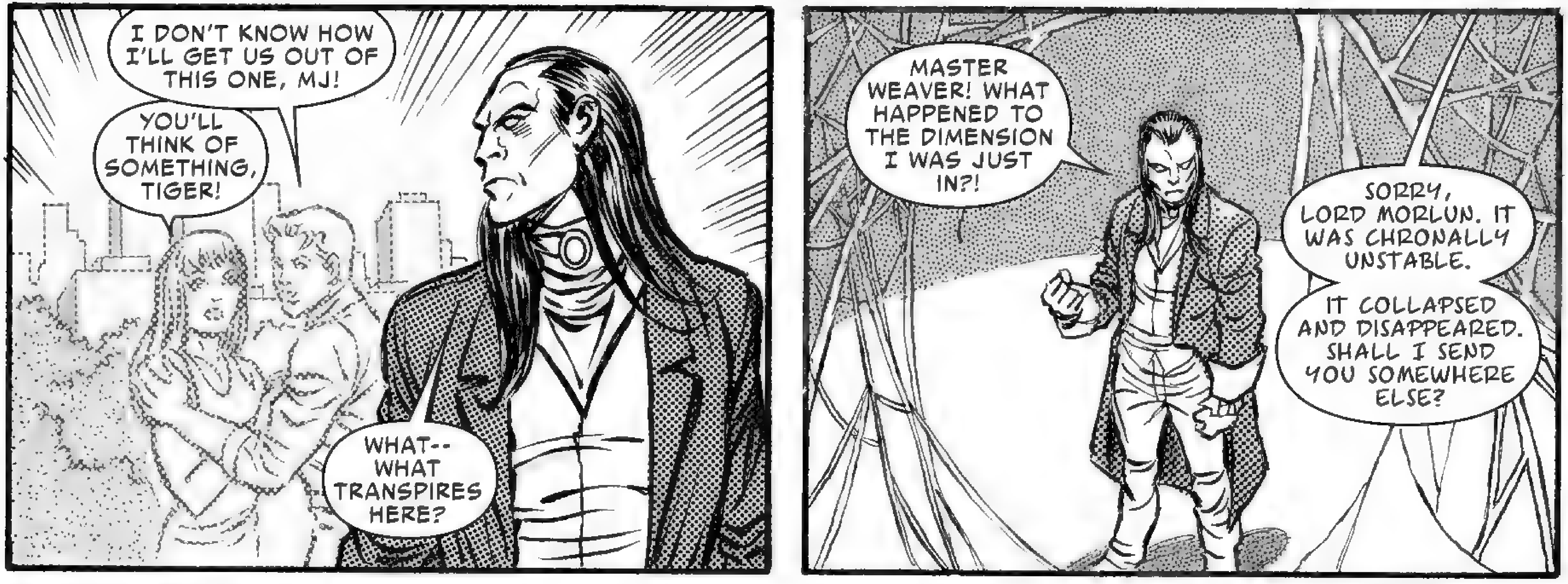
Spider-Man by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


PAL, YOU ASKED FOR IT!
KTAM
NO. IT'S NOT YOUR MEMORY. I CAN FEEL IT.
HE TOOK MY BEST SHOT, LIKE IT WAS NOTHING!
IT'S TIME.
TIME KEEPS RESETTING IN THIS REALITY!

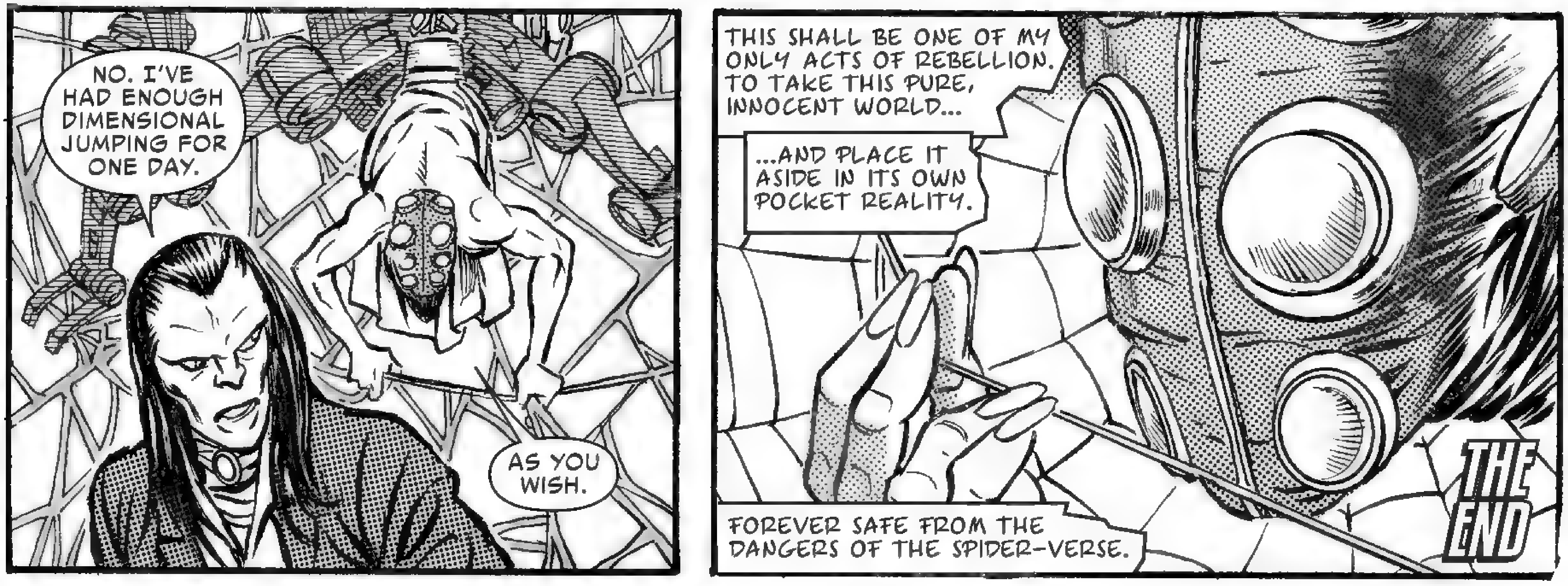
Spider-Man by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer

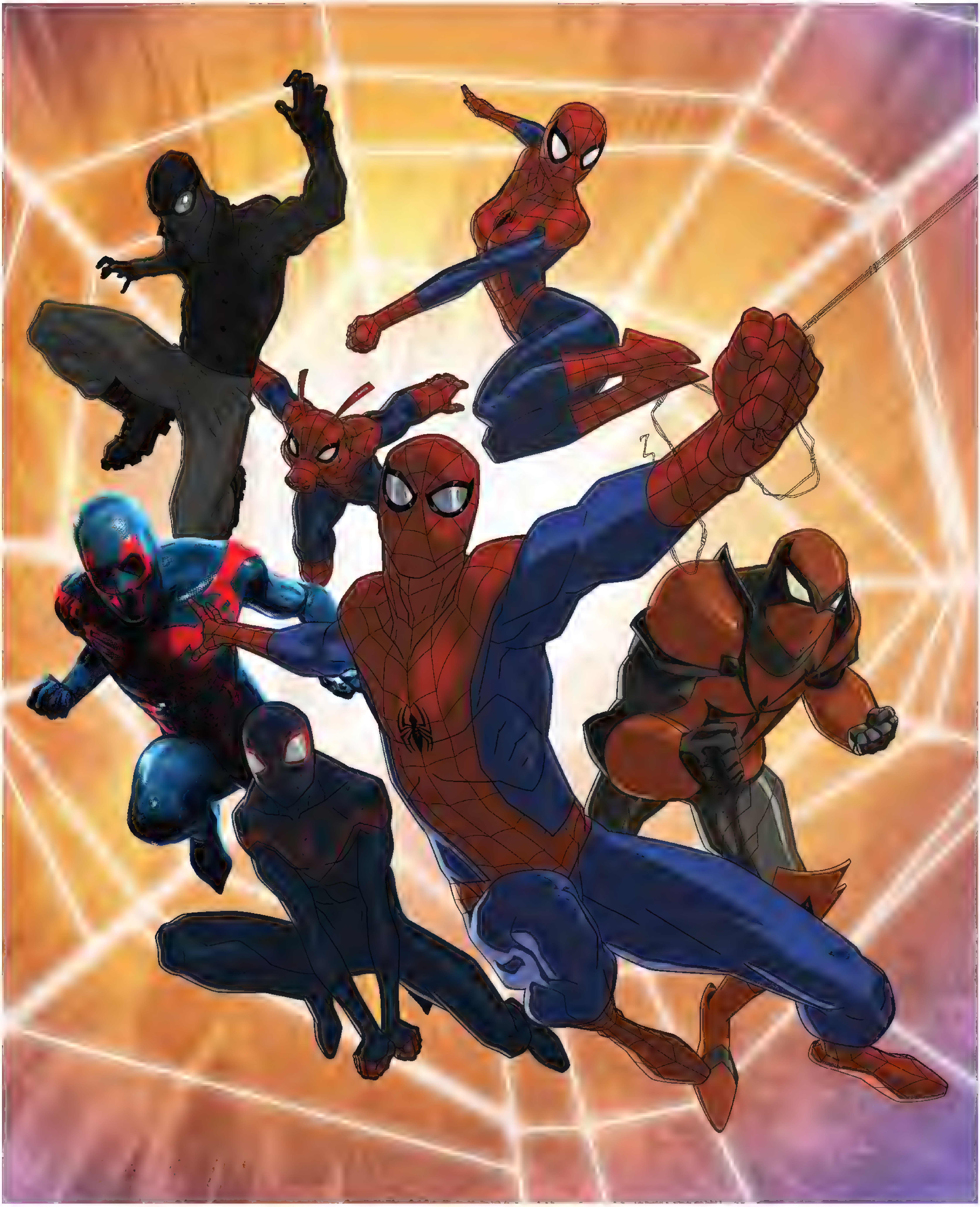

WE'RE IN TROUBLE, MJ. HE TOOK MY BEST SHOT. LIKE IT WAS NOTHING!
THAT'S IT. IN THIS WORLD IT TAKES *DAYS* TO PERFORM THE SIMPLEST ACTIONS.
WEEKS EVEN!

Spider-Man by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL GET US OUT OF THIS ONE, MJ!
YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING, TIGER!
WHAT-- WHAT TRANSPIRES HERE?
MASTER WEAVER! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DIMENSION I WAS JUST IN?!
SORRY, LORD MORLUN. IT WAS CHRONALLY UNSTABLE.
IT COLLAPSED AND DISAPPEARED. SHALL I SEND YOU SOMEWHERE ELSE?

Spider-Man by Slott, Grummett, & Palmer


NO. I'VE HAD ENOUGH DIMENSIONAL JUMPING FOR ONE DAY.
AS YOU WISH.
THIS SHALL BE ONE OF MY ONLY ACTS OF REBELLION. TO TAKE THIS PURE, INNOCENT WORLD...
...AND PLACE IT ASIDE IN ITS OWN POCKET REALITY.
FOREVER SAFE FROM THE DANGERS OF THE SPIDER-VERSE.
THE END



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9-14 MARVEL ANIMATION SPIDER-VERSE COMBINED VARIANTS
BY JEFF WAMESTER

SPIDER-VERSE 2

EARTH-30847
SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING!
I AM MORLUN. DIE BY MY HAND.
SPIDER-MAN VS. MORLUN IN "IT'S SHOWTIME!"
BY SLOTT, ANKA, AND SOTOMAYOR
WEB-BALL!
FWIP
SPIDER-STING!
THWAK
WAK
WAK
MAXIMUM SPIDER!
WAK
WAK
CHOOM
INHERITOR FIST!
PERFECT!!
WHAT THE @#$%?
GAME OVER

ANANSI: A SPIDER IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING

AAHHH!!
RRRRRUMBLE
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP
TUMP TUM
ANANSI! COME BACK HERE, YOU TRICKSTER! YOU THIEF!
IT WASN'T ME!
I SWEAR.

RROAR
MR. MIGHTY! I AM NOT THE CULPRIT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR!
COME HERE, LITTLE ONE.
THANK YOU.
ROOAKAARR!!!
I HIRED YOU TO LOOK AFTER MY FLOCK! YOU *TERRIBLE CREATURE!* YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE! WHERE ARE THEY? WHAT HAVE YOU *DONE* WITH THEM?!
DON'T YOU PUSH ME, MR. MIGHTY.
I *DID* WATCH THEM.
KERRRAAAKK!
BUT YOUR *SHEEP?!* THEY BLEAT, THEY GLOAT, AND THEY STINK. WHAT, *IN THE NAME OF SHANGO,* WOULD I DO WITH *YOUR* SHEEP?
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT.
KRAKA-
TTHOOM
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!

WHO DARES TO SUMMON *SHANGO, THE GOD OF ALL STORMS?!* WHO INTERRUPTS HIS PLEASURES?!
THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN YOU, ANANSI.
HUSH. OR I'LL PUT YOU BACK UNDER A RHINOCEROS.
MR. MIGHTY. EXPLAIN YOURSELF BEFORE I SCOUR YOU INTO A PILE OF SAND AND LET THE CARACALS HAVE THEIR WAY WITH YOU!
HAVE PITY, OH GREAT ONE!
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ESCAPE. THE STORM IS WORSENING.
A CALABASH!
SKZZASHH
AN ACCIDENTAL RHYME. NEVER A GOOD SIGN.
CURSES! I DID IT AGAIN.

ANANSI. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
OH GOOD. AND YOU ARE?
SPIDER-UK.
AND WHEN YOU'RE AT HOME?
BILLY BRADDOCK OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS.
TERRIFIC.
I AM HERE TO TELL YOU THAT THE FATE OF ALL SPIDERS HANGS IN THE BALANCE. WE ARE FACING *EXTERMINATION.*
YOU MUST COME WITH ME. *NOW.*
NOT MY PROBLEM.
IT SOON WILL BE.
BRITISH BRADDOCK, I AM ANANSI. THE TELLER OF TALES, AND I AM RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A STORY.
AND ONE CANNOT STOP A STORY IN THE MIDDLE.
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE THEN YOU DON'T FIND OUT HOW IT ENDS. *HOWEVER,* IF YOU'D LIKE TO HELP, WE COULD POSSIBLY REACH OUR CONCLUSION SOONER.
JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO. WE HAVE LITTLE TIME.
WELL, FIRSTLY, YOU CAN'T WALK AROUND LOOKING LIKE THAT.
FWOOSH
AH, NATIVE COSTUME... IT SMELLS A BIT.
TAP TAP!
YOU'LL GET USED TO IT.
AND ONE OTHER MOST IMPORTANT THING.
I, AND *ONLY* I, CAN TELL THIS TALE. THE SACRED BALANCE DEMANDS IT. YOU *MUST* REMAIN SILENT OR RISK THE END OF AAALLLLL.
I UNDERSTAND.
ARE YOU THEN PREPARED?
FOR WHAT?

FWOOMP
UNH!
THAT'S THE TIGER SPIRIT!
REMEMBER! NOT ONE WORD!
AAAHHHH!!
TUMP TUMP TUMP TUMP TUM
OH, MR. MIGHHHH-TEEEE!!
TUMP TUMP UMP TUM
THERE GOES YOUR THIEF!
CURSED TIGERS!!
YAAWWN. BY MY SOUL, IF IT HAS NOT BEEN A LONG DAY THEN MY UNCLE NEBASTI HAS NO FONDNESS FOR FEATHERS.

SNIZzz
SNNNazzGZAAAWwwPP
SNIZ
zzzzzzzZzzz
BAA BA
BEE
BAA BEE
BEEE
YOUR NEW FRIEND HAS BEEN VERY COOPERATIVE BUT DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD GET HIM OUT OF THERE?
⸗SIGH⸗ I SUPPOSE SO.

BAAAHBAAAHHHH
RUSTLE RUSTLE
BAAAH BAAA
BARAABAAA BAAAAHHH
BAAAHHHH
BAA!
PSST!
SPIDER OF THE UNITED KINGDOM?
BAH.
EXCUSE ME. YOU'RE ON MY HOOF.
OH. MY APOLOGIES.
THANK YOU.
THEY CAN TALK! HOW COME *THEY* GET TO TALK?!
WHY DIDN'T YOU *TELL* ME THEY COULD TALK?!
SSHH! KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN. YOU DIDN'T ASK. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
ARE YOU JOKING?!
BAA
BAAAAAH
NOT THIS TIME. COME ON, FOLLOW ME OUT THIS WAY.
I'VE BEEN SITTING THERE FOR HOURS, TRYING NOT TO DISTURB YOUR SACRED BALANCE, AND YOU'VE GOT *TALKING SHEEP?!*
BEEEEEEE
BAAA BAAABA
BEEEE
BEEEE

HELLO.
BAADEE
BAA?
BEE BEEEEE
BAA BAA
IT'S *YOU*. YOU'RE THE ONE! WHY, I...
NO, NO. IT WAS ME. MR. MIGHTY IS ALWAYS PESTERING ME FOR HELP. I WAS JUST TRYING TO TEACH HIM TO LOOK AFTER HIS OWN THINGS. THAT NO ONE CAN DO THE JOB BETTER THAN HE CAN. IT'S NOT TRUE, OF COURSE.
WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST REFUSE THE JOB? TELL HIM TO TAKE CARE OF HIS OWN BUSINESS?
IS THAT WHAT I SHOULD HAVE SAID TO YOU?
YOU KIND OF DID.
BUT I SEE YOUR POINT.
YOU SHOWED ME YOU WERE WILLING TO PLAY YOUR PART. AND NOW, I'LL PLAY MINE.
OH WAIT. I FORGOT ONE THING.
...WOULDN'T MISS ONE OR TWO...
...WILL THEY FIT IN...
...PUT A WHOLE VILLAGE IN THERE...
...WELL, IT'S DIFFICULT TO KEEP THEM FRESH...NOT ON THE HOOF...
BEEEEEE
BAA BAA
BAAA
ALL RIGHT! LET'S GO!
WHAT DID YOU SAY TO THE TIGER?
JUST SAYING THANK YOU!
AND TELLING HIM NOT TO BE GREEDY.
BAAAAAA...
BAABEBO?

WHEN TEENAGE SQUATTER HOBIE BROWN IS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER CREATED BY ILLEGAL WASTE DUMPING, HE BECOMES...
THE ANARCHIC SPIDER-MAN
IT'S MORNING AGAIN, IN AMERICA. AND UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF PRESIDENT OSBORN, THE SUN HAS RISEN ONCE AGAIN, SENDING THE VERMIN SCUTTLING INTO THE DARK.
50%
THE COCKROACHES...
GOD BLESS
...THE RATS...
... AND THE SPIDERS.
WITH GREAT POWER COMES NO FUTURE
CORNER 24
CASH LOANS
DRUG

WORDS/ JED MACKAY
ARTS/ SHELDON VELLA

I AM A RADIOACTIVE SUICIDE MACHINE.
AND THIS IS THE SPIDER ARMY. THE STEPPED-ON, BEAT-DOWN, HARD-LUCK LOSERS.
THPO!
OSBORN UBER ALLES
GNAR!
SNRK
HRRK!
!!
YIPE!
SPLUT
RRRRRRR..
SPLUB BLUB
DEVELOPED BY OSCORP, THE VARIABLE ENGAGEMENT NEURO-SENSITIVE ORGANIC MESH...
...HAS HELPED SAVE THE LIVES OF THE BRAVE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE THUNDERBOLT DEPARTMENT...
V.E.N.O.M.
...AS THEY FEARLESSLY ROOT OUT SUBVERSION AND WEAKNESS.
OSCORP
KEEPING AMERICA STRONG.
OSCORP.

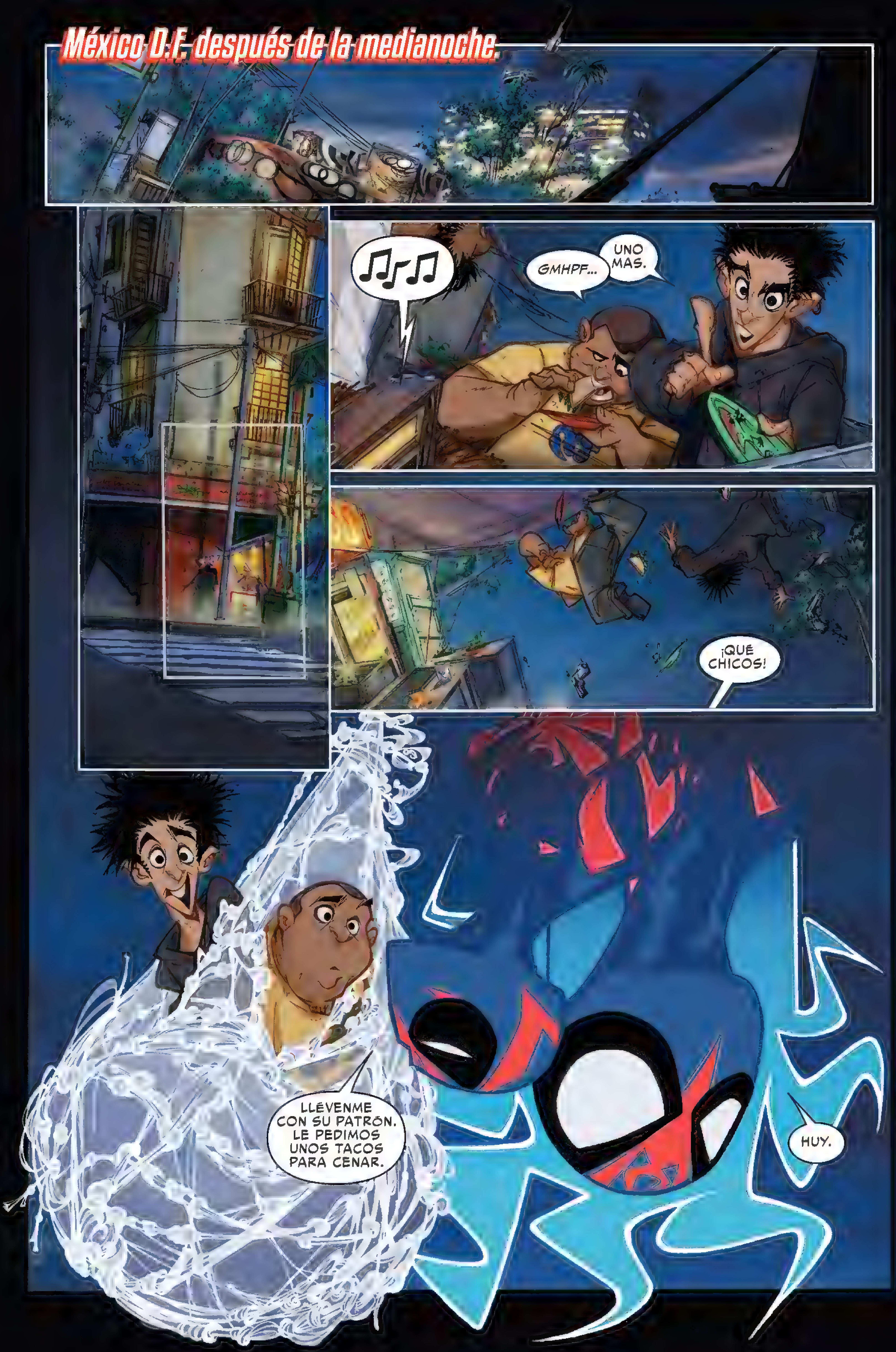
IT HAD TO BE THIS WAY, SPIDER-MAN!
WE'RE IN THE BUSINESS OF MAKING AMERICA GREAT AGAIN...
...AND THERE'S NO ROOM IN IT FOR YOU AND YOUR... PUNKS.
ONE LAST SWEEP...
HAHAHA
...AND WE'LL HAVE THIS COUNTRY ALL CLEANED UP.
VOTE OZZY
PREZ OZZY CAN SHOVE IT!
HOLD THE LINE!!
A.C.A.B.
EARTH
ACAB
WE DON'T HAVE THE POWER OF THE STATE.
AAAAAAAAAA

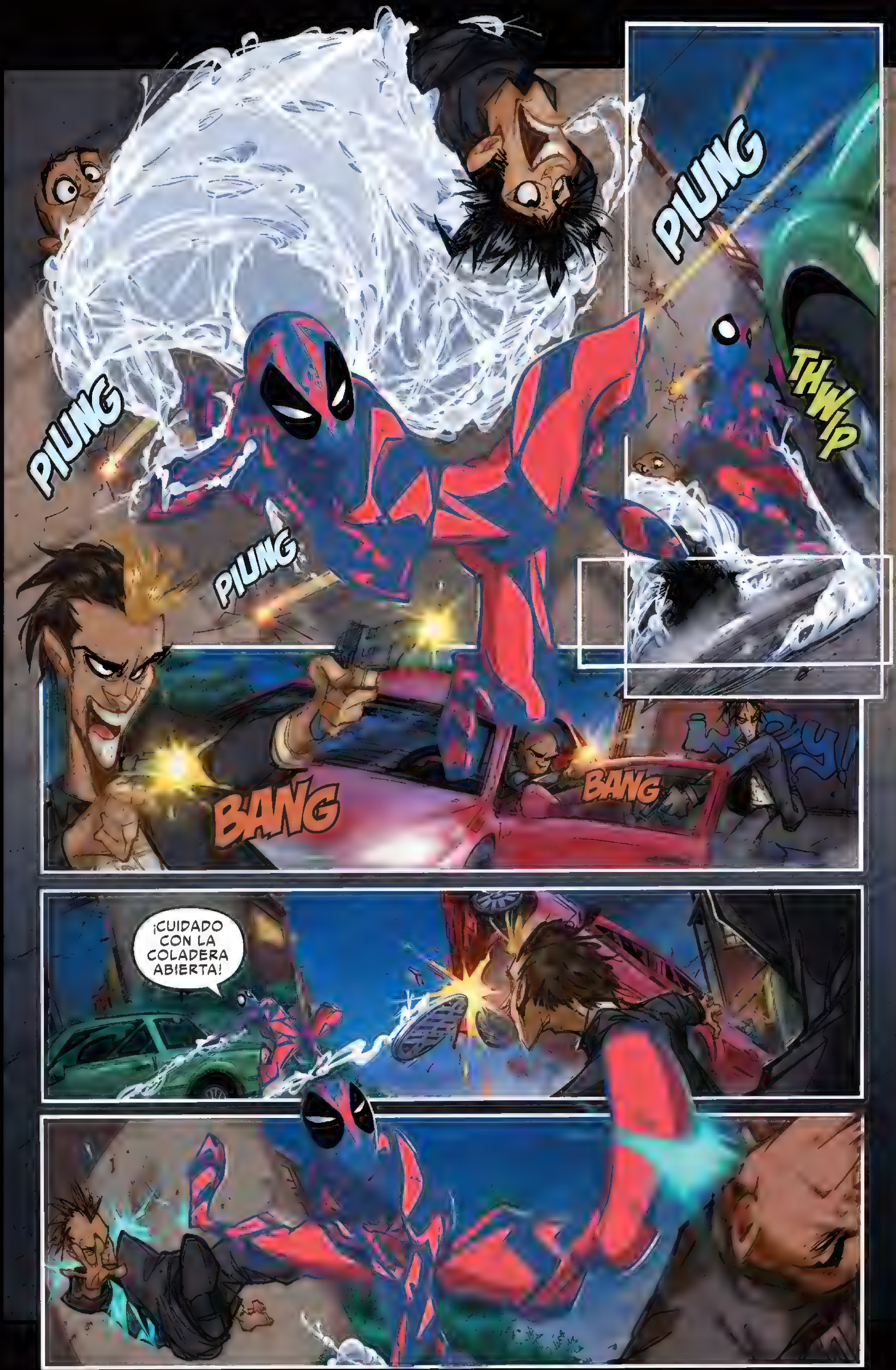
RAKKA RAKA RAKA
ONE...
WE DON'T HAVE THE AUTHORITY ON OUR SIDE, THE COPS, OR THE MEDIA.
RUK RUK RUK
REWARD
...TWO...
STONK
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
WHAT WE HAVE ARE ANGRY HEARTS.
ONE!
TWO!
ONE! TWO!
THREE! FOUR!
LOVE AND RAGE.
CLENCHED FISTS.
CHUK!

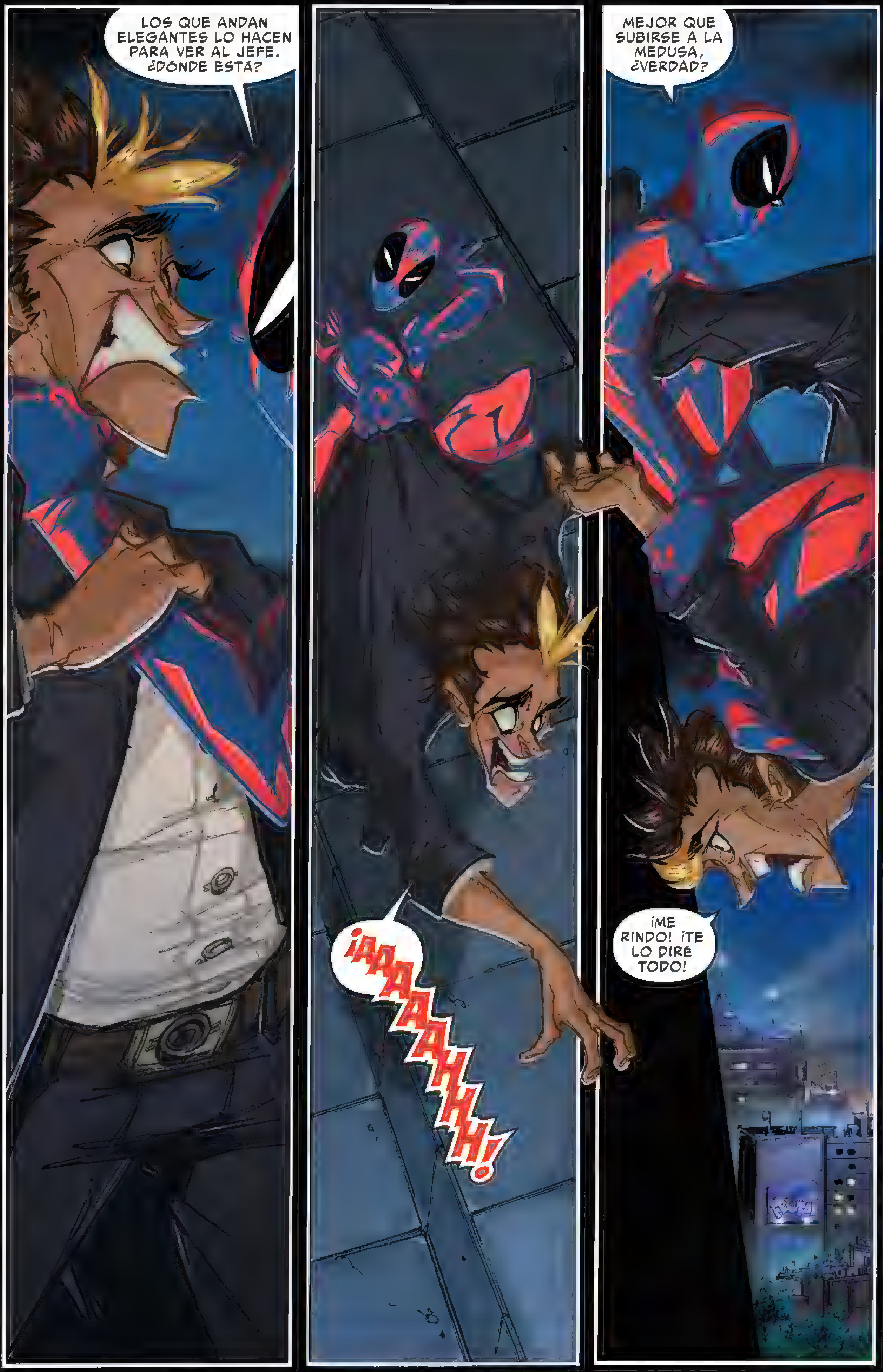
...AND 15,000 WATTS OF PUNKROCK, FROM AN ARMY OF AMPS SET TO 11.
POLICE
LET'S GO!!
LET'S GO!
LET'S GO!!!
PUNCH
MMF!
WHIP
URK!
BITE
SMASH
ACTION
AAAOW!
POLICE
WELCOME TO THE PIT.
HNGH!!

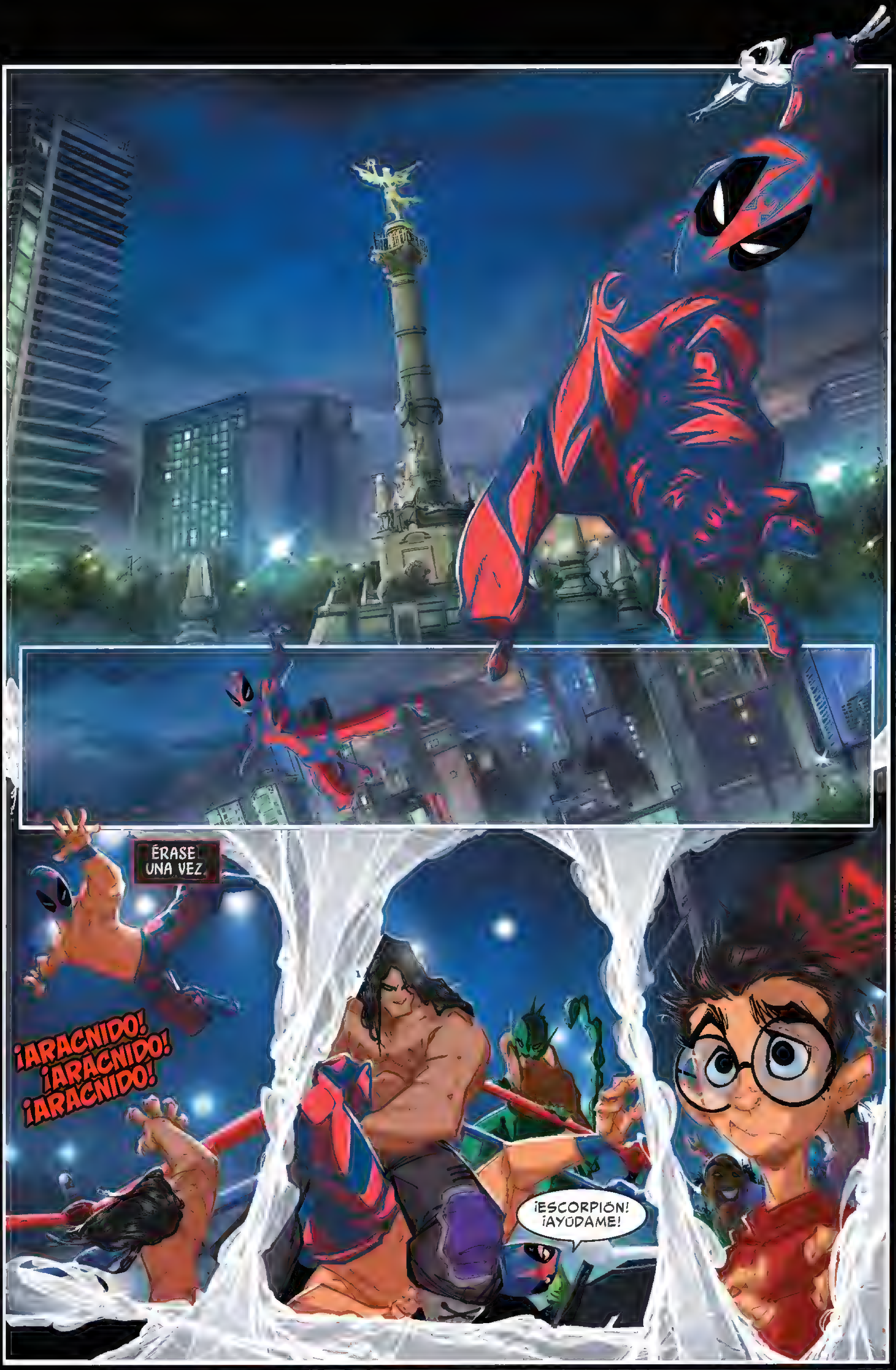
BASH!
IT'S GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN THREE CHORDS TO STOP ME!!
IS THAT ALL YOU GOT!?
...KILL... YOU...
COME ON! COME ON!!
IS THAT ALL YOU GOT?!
IT'S OVER
THIS AIN'T MAX, PAL!!

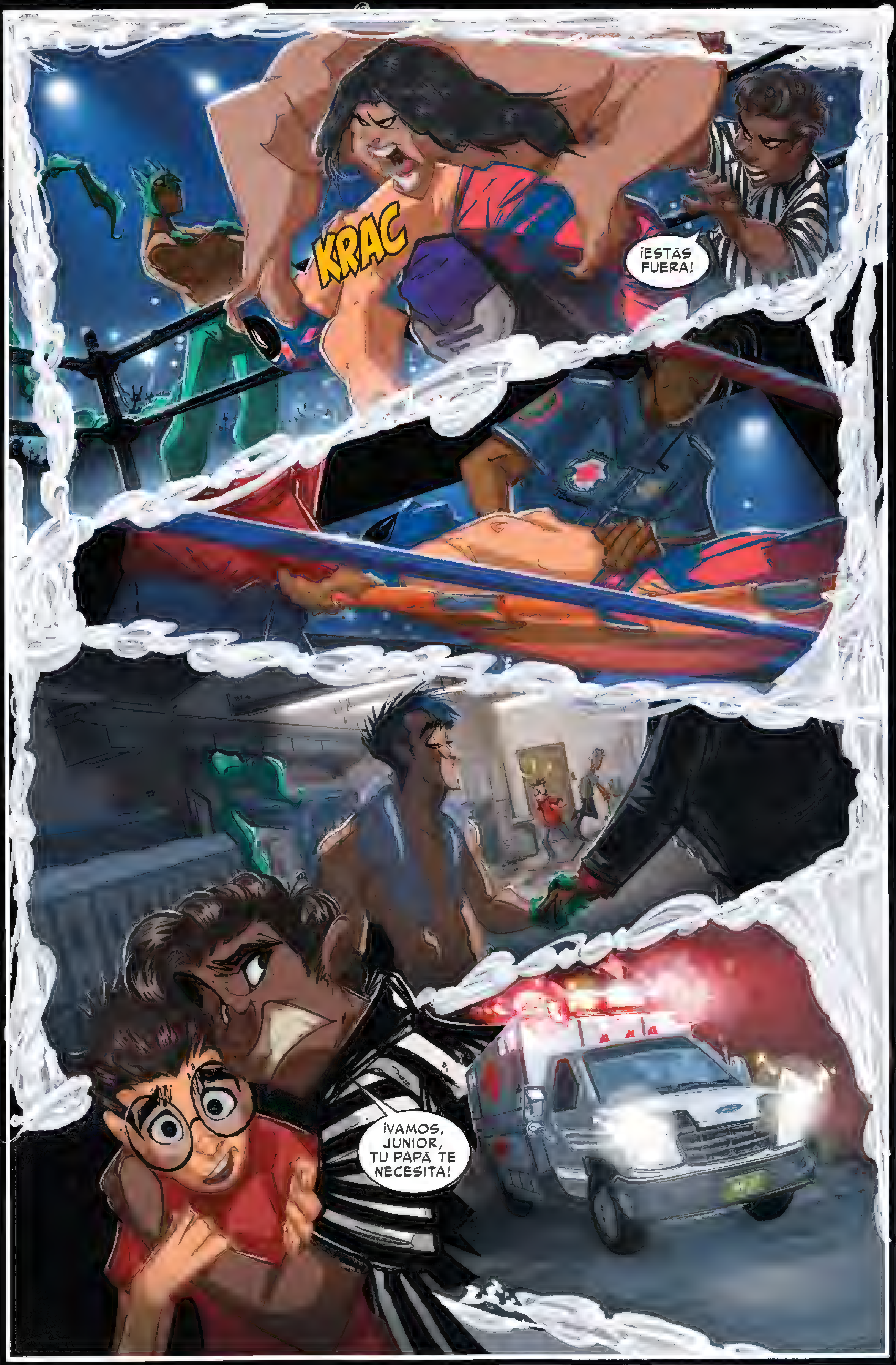
HEY!
HO!
THAT WAS THE DAY WE BEAT THE COPS.
THAT WAS THE DAY WE BEAT THE PRESIDENT.
THAT WAS THE DAY WE TOOK AMERICA BACK FROM THE ONES WHO WOULD CRUSH US UNDER THEIR BOOTS.
NEVERMIND THE ENDING, HERE'S AN EPILOGUE!
ANGRY. UNPREDICTABLE. RABBLE-ROUSING.
CONFIRMED: HOBART BROWN EARTH-138. RADIOACTIVE SIGNATURE CONSISTENT.
POSITIVE ID:
SPIDER-MAN EARTH13
HE'S PERFECT.
TO BE CONTINUED IN SPIDERVERSE #WHATEVER!!

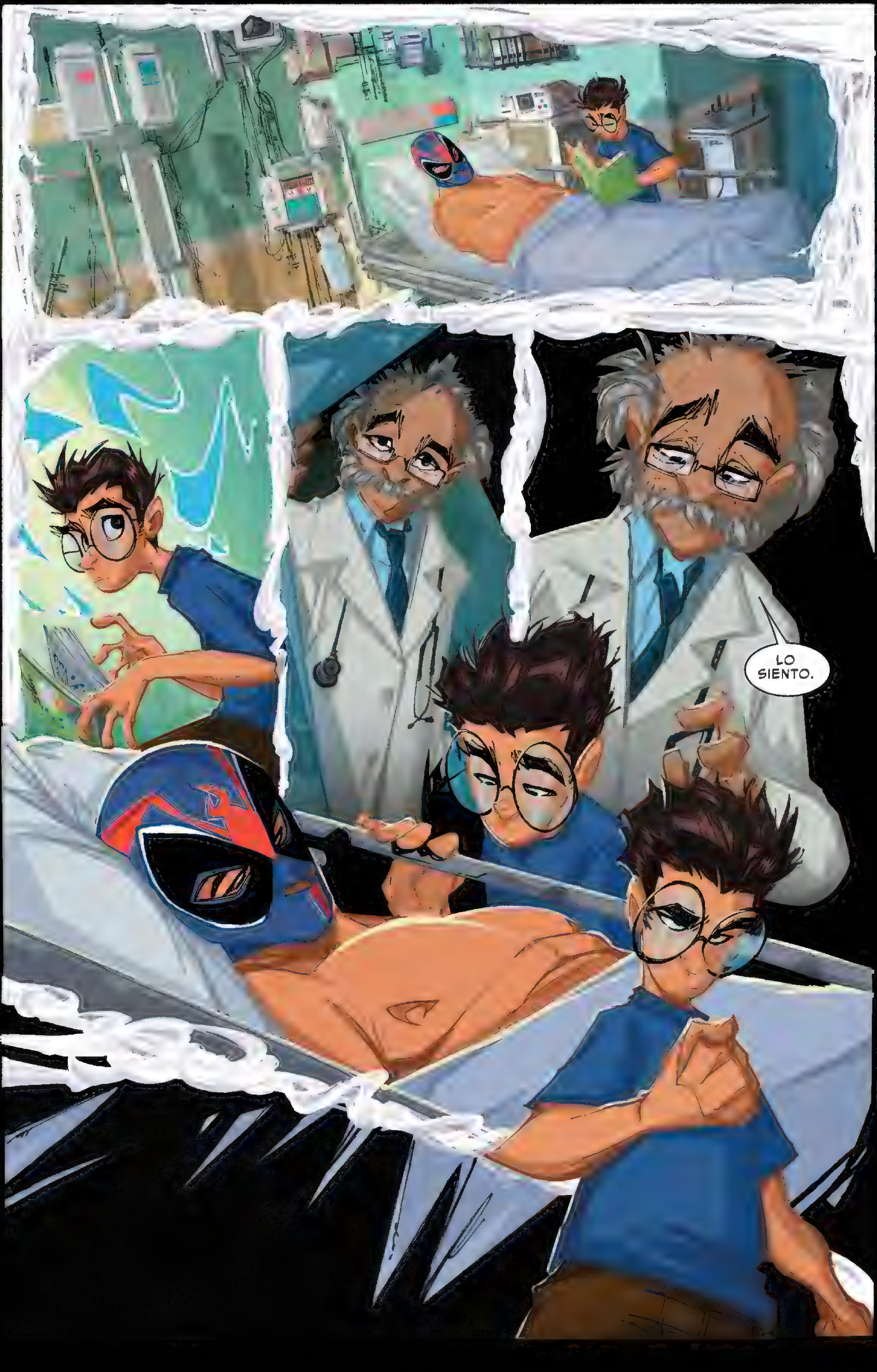

México D.F. después de la medianoche.
♫♫♫
GMHPF...
UNO MAS.
¡QUÉ CHICOS!
LLÉVENME CON SU PATRÓN. LE PEDIMOS UNOS TACOS PARA CENAR.
HUY.

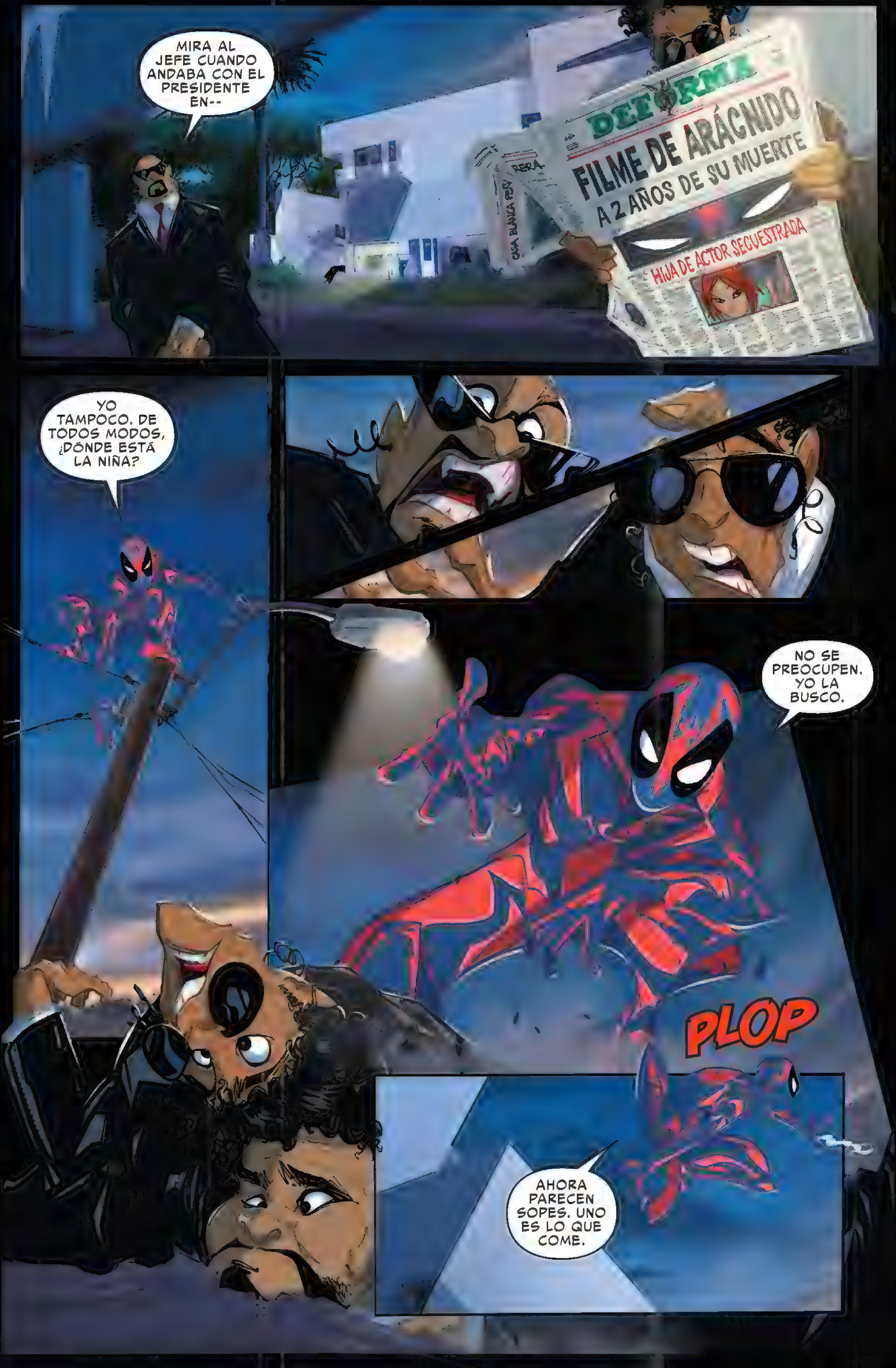

PIUNG
PIUNG
PIUNG
THWIP
BANG
BANG
¡CUIDADO CON LA COLADERA ABIERTA!

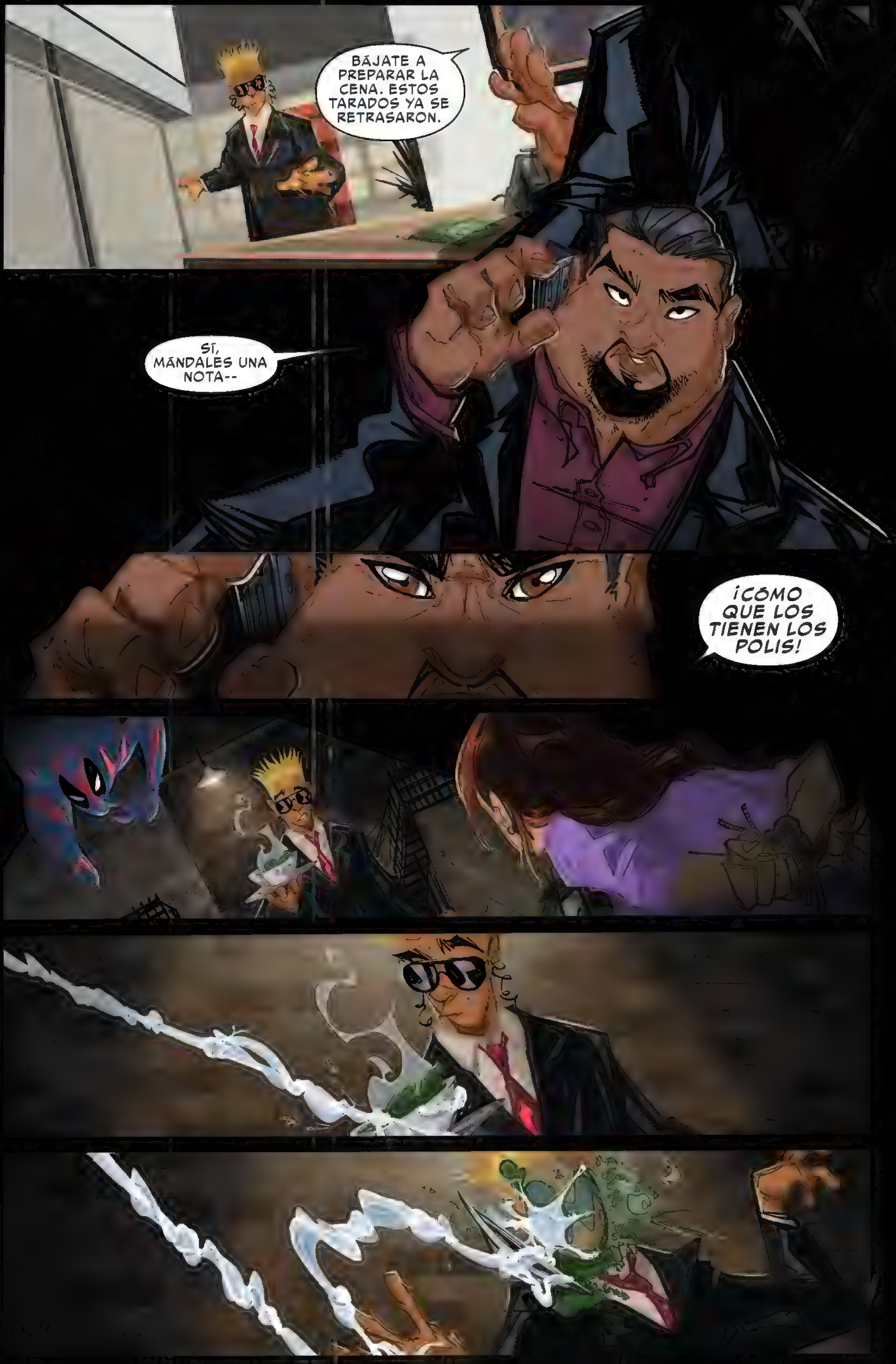

LOS QUE ANDAN ELEGANTES LO HACEN PARA VER AL JEFE. ¿DÓNDE ESTÁ?
¡AAAAAAHHH!
MEJOR QUE SUBIRSE A LA MEDUSA, ¿VERDAD?
¡ME RINDO! ¡TE LO DIRÉ TODO!

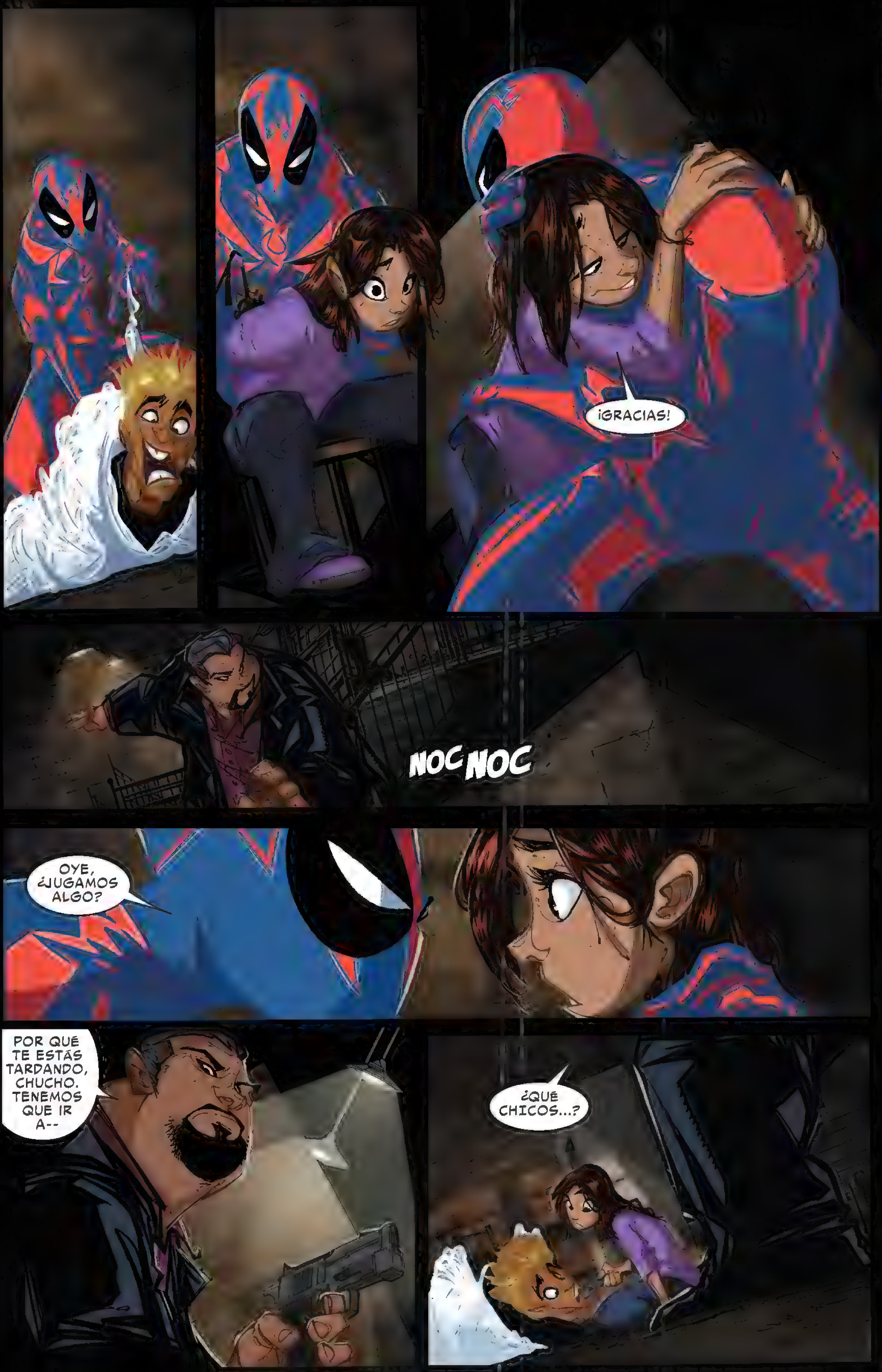

ÉRASE UNA VEZ
¡ARACNIDO! ¡ARACNIDO! ¡ARACNIDO!
¡ESCORPIÓN! ¡AYÚDAME!

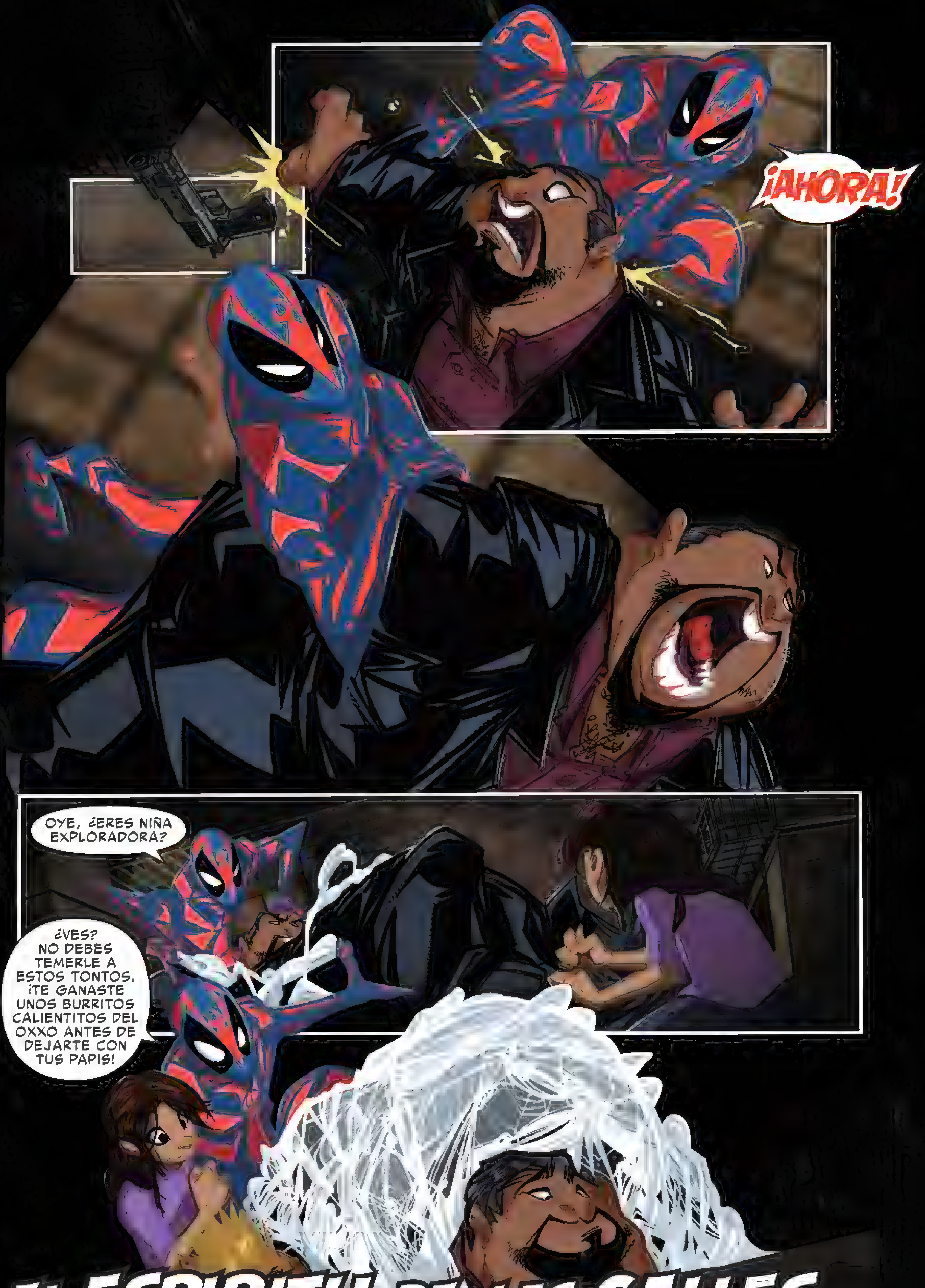

KRAC
¡ESTÁS FUERA!
¡VAMOS, JUNIOR, TU PAPÁ TE NECESITA!


LO SIENTO.


MIRA AL JEFE CUANDO ANDABA CON EL PRESIDENTE EN--
DEFORMA
FILME DE ARÁCNIDO
A 2 AÑOS DE SU MUERTE
HIJA DE ACTOR SECUESTRADA
CASA BLANCA
YO TAMPOCO. DE TODOS MODOS, ¿DÓNDE ESTÁ LA NIÑA?
NO SE PREOCUPEN. YO LA BUSCO.
PLOP
AHORA PARECEN SOPES. UNO ES LO QUE COME.


BÁJATE A PREPARAR LA CENA. ESTOS TARADOS YA SE RETRASARON.
SÍ, MÁNDALES UNA NOTA--
¡CÓMO QUE LOS TIENEN LOS POLIS!


¡GRACIAS!
NOC NOC
OYE, ¿JUGAMOS ALGO?
POR QUÉ TE ESTÁS TARDANDO, CHUCHO. TENEMOS QUE IR A--
¿QUÉ CHICOS...?


¡AHORA!
OYE, ¿ERES NIÑA EXPLORADORA?
¿VES? NO DEBES TEMERLE A ESTOS TONTOS. ¡TE GANASTE UNOS BURRITOS CALIENTITOS DEL OXXO ANTES DE DEJARTE CON TUS PAPIS!

EL ESPIRITU DE LAS CALLES

BY: PUIG, HERRERA & RIZOGA

DON'T READ SPANISH?
DOWNLOAD THE FREE DIGITAL VERSION
FOR THE STORY IN ENGLISH!

EARTH-001
LOOMWORLD. THE FINAL BATTLE BETWEEN THE INHERITORS AND THE SPIDER-ARMY.
YOU DISGUSTING CREATURES!
HOW DARE YOU LAY YOUR HANDS UPON ME!
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, HUH?
LADY, YOU GUYS STARTED THIS, WE'RE JUST HERE TO END IT!
EVERY SPIDER-MAN EVER IN "IT'S THE LITTLE THINGS"
BY SLOTT, TEMPLETON, AND CROSSLEY
FIND SOME COVER AND RELOAD. WE GOT THIS.
WAVE THREE! BRING IT IN!
OF ALL THE TIME TO RUN OUTTA WEB-FLUID!
PHTT
FTTT
DANG IT! SAME OVER HERE!

WEB-CARTRIDGES, HUH? SO I TAKE IT THAT'S JUST YOUR BLACK COSTUME THEN...
...AND *NOT* THE SYMBIOTE?
YEAH. HEY, HOW'D YOU KNOW ABOUT MY SYMBIOTE?
HAD ONE FOR A WHILE, TOO. PICKED IT UP DURING--
--THE SECRET WARS?
MAN, SMALL MULTIVERSE, HUH? SO YOU A PETER PARKER TOO?
YEAH. WELL, *THE* PETER PARKER, SURE.
HMM. GUESS WE *ALL* THINK WE'RE *THE* PETER PARKER.
NAH. I MET A GUY NAMED KOMORI, WHO'S A SPIDEY FROM JAPAN.
WEIRD. THERE'S LIKE FOUR OR FIVE JAPANESE SPIDER-MEN. WHY IS THAT?
WHY NOT?
OH, GOD. HOPE I'M NOT RACIST SPIDER-MAN.
HEY, YOU KNOW WHAT'S *REALLY* WEIRD...
...ONE SPIDER-MAN WOULD *NOT* STOP SINGING SHOW TUNES.
YEAH? I RAN INTO ONE WHO KEPT TRYING TO TEACH ME ENGLISH.
ALL RIGHT. ONE OF 'EM WAS UNMASKED, AND I SWEAR HE LOOKED JUST LIKE THE GUY FROM *SEABISCUIT.*
REALLY? I THINK I SAW THE GUY FROM *THE SOCIAL NETWORK* OVER THERE.
OOH. HE WAS GOOD!
C'MON. I'M DONE. YOU READY?
YEAH, BUT WAIT-- HOW ARE *WE* DIFFERENT?

AUNT MAY? UNCLE BEN? SPIDER-BITE? MIDTOWN HIGH? ESU? DAILY BUGLE?
CHECK. CHECK. CHECK.
HARRY OSBORN?
BEST FRIEND.
HIS DAD.
GREEN GOBLIN.
WE SHOULD GO HELP THE OTHERS.
GUESS WE'LL NEVER KNOW NOW, HUH?
YEAH, BUT I WOULDN'T WORRY...
...PROBABLY JUST ONE OF THE LITTLE THINGS.
C'MON, PETE!
AFTER YOU, MR. PARKER!
THE END!
SEE MORE OF ONE OF THESE SPIDER-MEN THIS SUMMER!

SPIDER-VERSE #1 VARIANT
BY NICK BRADSHAW

Williams · 2014

SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP 1

Earth-94.
REALLY, VULTURE? HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GONNA EMBARRASS YOURSELF LIKE THIS? EVEN SEAN CONNERY KNEW WHEN TO HANG IT UP. AND YOU, SIR, ARE NO CONNERY.
YOU SHOULD BE IN A RETIREMENT COMMUNITY. I HEAR THERE'S THREE LADIES FOR EVERY DUDE. 'CAUSE, Y'KNOW, THE DUDES TEND TO CROAK, BUT HEY...THERE ARE WORSE WAYS TO GO, RIGHT?
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IS COMING.
BUT THE MISTRESS WILL SHOW YOU, SOON ENOUGH.
DUDE! WHAT'S WITH YOUR TEETH? IF SOMEONE IN PRISON TOLD YOU THAT'S WHAT THE KIDS ARE DOING NOW, THEY LIED.
THWIP
MRRFF!
AAGGH!
SHHRPP
HE WANTED SHARP TEETH BECAUSE THE MASTERS ONLY FEED ON A SPIDER'S ESSENCE.

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING

CHRISTOS N. GAGE WRITER
DAVE WILLIAMS PENCILER
DEXTER VINES INKER
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR COLORIST
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER

THEIR *BODIES* ARE *OURS.*
HOLY--!
A *FLOCK* OF VULTURES?
WORST NEW WAVE BAND NAME *EVER.*

WH-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT ARE YOU?
HUNGRY.
CHEW ON THIS.
KRAK
YEAH, NO EATING SPIDERS. IT'LL BE HIM, AND THEN ME...
THWIP

...AND IT AIN'T KOSHER TO TAKE A BITE OUTTA THE SPIDER-HAM!
OKAY. NOW I *KNOW* I'M DREAMING.

GET UP, KID. THIS IS NO DREAM. YOU MOVE, OR YOU DIE.
UM... THAT'S A CARTOON PIG.
WHAT'RE YOU, PREJUDICED?
KRAK
INTERLOPERS! FOR DISRUPTING HER HUNT, MISTRESS VERNA WILL MAKE YOUR AGONIES LAST FOR *HOURS!*
VULTURE...
...HANDS OFF.
KRAK
GRAAHH!
OH MY GOD!
YOU BROKE HIS ARM! HE'S AN OLD MAN, AND YOU JUST SNAPPED IT LIKE--LIKE--
AND NOW THEY'RE... *EATING* HIM?
VERNA DOESN'T FEED 'EM MUCH.
VERNA WHO?! THIS IS NO DREAM. IT'S A *NIGHTMARE.*

NONE OF THEM ARE ANY VULTURE YOU MIGHT HAVE FOUGHT BEFORE. THEY'RE SLAVES TO VERNA OF THE *INHERITORS*. HER HUNTING DOGS.
WE CAN HANDLE THEM. BUT WE NEED TO GET OUT OF THIS DIMENSION BEFORE *SHE* SHOWS UP, OR IT'S ALL OVER.
FIRST THEM AND THEN TWO OTHER *SPIDEYS*.
I THOUGHT IT WAS CLONES, BUT YOU'RE YOU'RE FROM PARALLEL WORLDS, AREN'T YOU? *NASTY* ONES.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW THINGS ARE WHERE YOU CAME FROM, BUT FOR ME, THINGS ALWAYS WORK OUT.
EVEN DURING MY DARKEST HOUR, WHEN IT LOOKED REALLY BAD, I--
THERE'S NO TIME FOR YOUR LIFE STORY, *BEN REILLY*. I KNOW IT, ANYWAY.
THWIP
HEY! HOW'D YOU KNOW--OH, WAIT. YOU'RE ME, RIGHT? AN OLDER, CRANKIER VERSION, FROM THE SOUND OF YOUR VOICE.
IT'S COMPLICATED. I'LL MAKE IT SIMPLE: WE NEED YOU. BUT WE NEED YOU READY FOR *WAR*.
THIS IS NOT LIKE ANYTHING YOU'RE USED TO. COUNTLESS SPIDER-TOTEMS HAVE DIED ALREADY, AND IF YOU DON'T MAN UP, YOU'RE NEXT!
I TOLD YOU HE WOULDN'T TAKE US SERIOUSLY.
MAY I REPEAT: YOU'RE A *CARTOON PIG*.
YEAH. AND HE GOT IT FASTER THAN YOU.
WHAT, I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE *HE'S* DOWN WITH THE ARM-SNAPPING?
HEY, WHERE I COME FROM, AN ANVIL TO THE HEAD IS A FLESH WOUND. YOU PEOPLE ARE SO FRAGILE.

AGREED. AND *SUCCULENT*.
GGH!
SHK
SHK
SHK
C-CAN'T MOVE...
A SHORT-LIVED PARALYTIC, COATING THE KNIVES. IT WON'T DO ANY LASTING HARM. THAT'S FOR MISTRESS VERNA.
BUT WE CAN NIBBLE ON NONESSENTIAL PARTS UNTIL SHE GETS HERE.
CARE TO TENDERIZE THEM WITH YOUR ACID SPIT?
I CAN'T SO MUCH AS TWITCH MY TAIL!
Y-YOU IDIOT. YOU'VE KILLED US ALL!
N-NO...

NO!
TEK
SSSSSS
AAGGH!
SAVAGE! MONSTER! YOU'VE *DISFIGURED* ME!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT--
THEN ACCEPT *MY* APOLOGIES FOR *THIS!*
NNRAAH! I'LL KILL YOU!
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA.

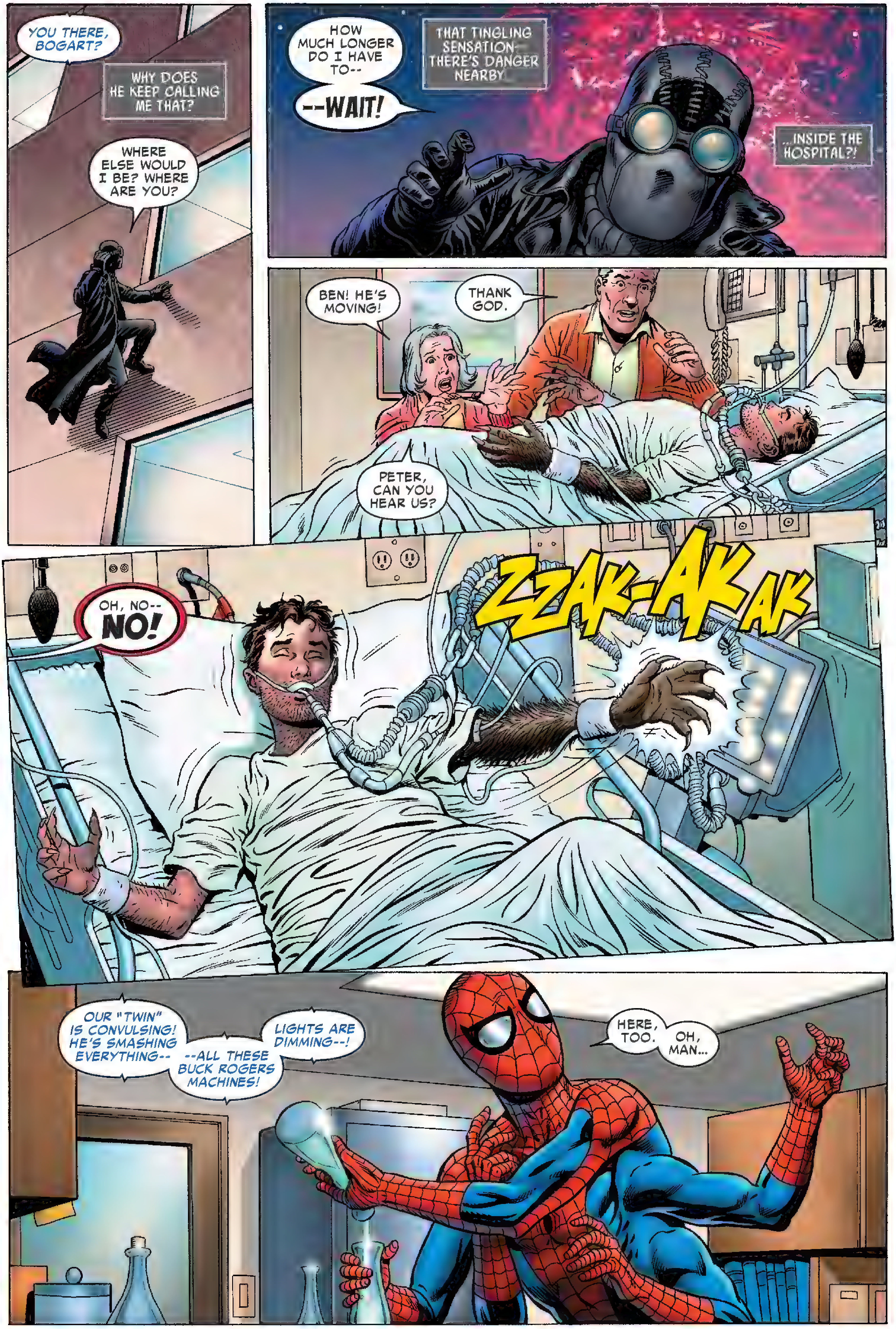
JUST *WRAP IT* UP.
OUCH. EVEN TO ME, THAT'S CORNY.
NICE GOING, PAL. HOW'D YOU MANAGE TO MOVE?
WHAT, YOU NEVER OVERCAME IMPOSSIBLE ODDS? THIS IS NOTHING. WHEN I WAS POSSESSED BY THE ***CARNAGE SYMBIOTE***--
WE DON'T NEED TO HEAR THE STORY. WHAT WE NEED TO DO IS GO.
HOLD ON. SHOULDN'T WE CALL THE COPS ABOUT THESE GUYS?
VERNA WILL DEAL WITH THEM MORE HARSHLY THAN THE POLICE EVER COULD.
YEAH, SPEAKING OF HER. IF SHE'S AS BAD AS YOU SAY, I CAN'T LEAVE MY CITY UNPROTECTED.
HER PEOPLE ARE ONLY INTERESTED IN SPIDERS. SHE WON'T STICK AROUND.
THIS WORLD'S PETER PARKER IS POWERLESS, RIGHT?
YEP.
THEN THERE'S NOTHING TO KEEP HER HERE. OR US.

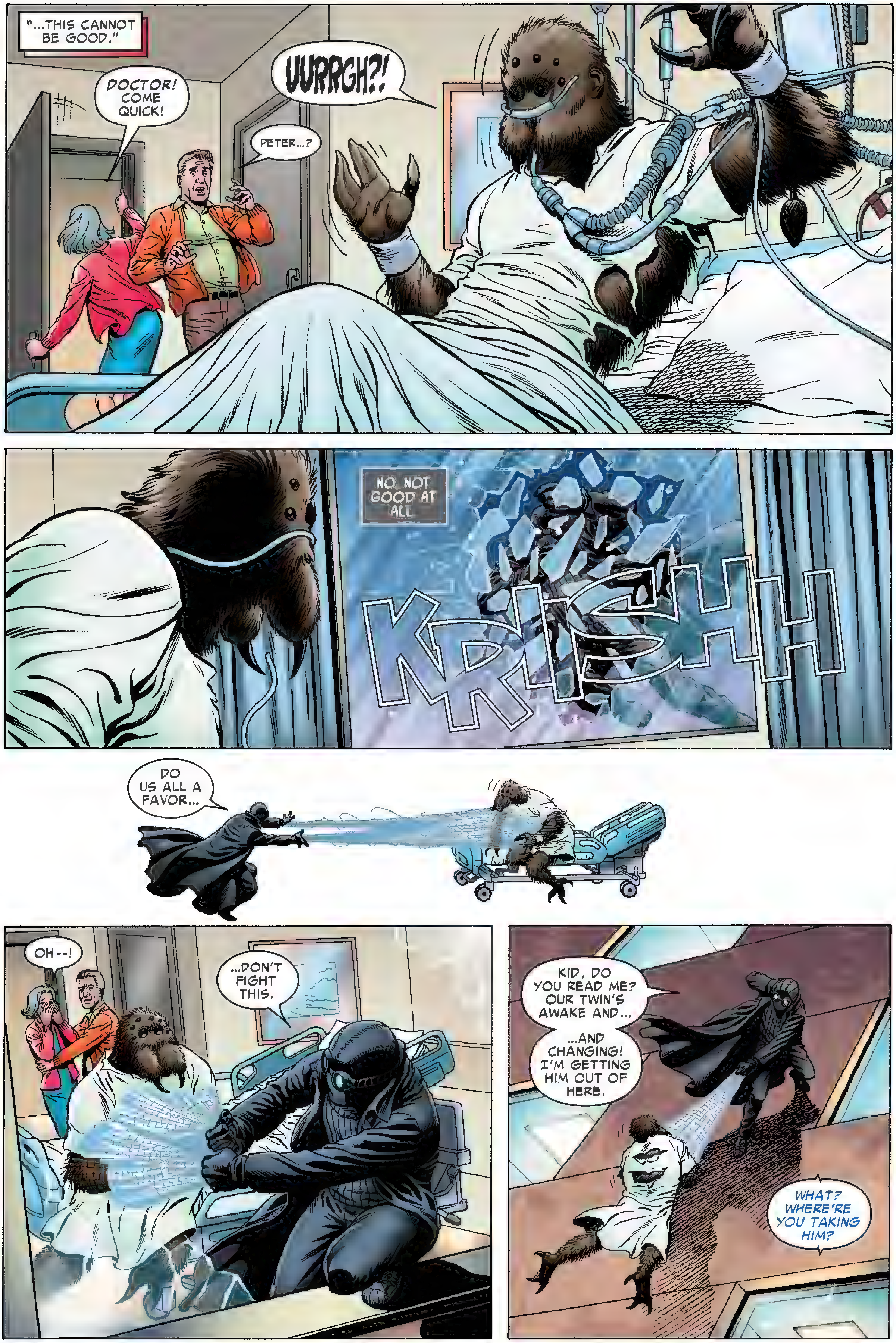
OH, WOW. LOOK AT THIS PLACE.
WAIT UNTIL YOU MEET THE LANDLORD.
GET A LOAD OF HIM. I'VE SEEN PUPPIES MORE JADED THAN THAT GUY. HE'S NOT EVEN CLOSE TO HAVING HIS GAME FACE ON.
WE SHOULD FIND ANOTHER VERSION OF HIM THAT'S HAD A TOUGHER TIME OF IT.
AN HOUR AGO, I WOULD'VE AGREED WITH YOU. BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE. HE OVERCAME THE PARALYSIS WHEN NEITHER OF US COULD...*BECAUSE* OF HIS OPTIMISM.
THERE MIGHT BE THINGS HE CAN DO JUST BECAUSE HE DOESN'T SEE LOSING AS A POSSIBILITY. HE'LL RUSH INTO THE LION'S DEN, CONFIDENT IT'LL ALL BE OKAY.
I GUESS... BUT HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. HE'LL GET SMOKED. *HONEY-BAKED*, EVEN.
IF THE FUTURE HE'S GOT IN STORE IS ANYTHING LIKE *OTHER* BEN REILLYS I'VE SEEN, THAT'S PRACTICALLY A MERCY. ANYWAY, WE'RE *ALL* DEAD MEN WALKING.
AT LEAST HE'LL DIE AMONG FRIENDS.
To Be Continued In Spider-Verse!

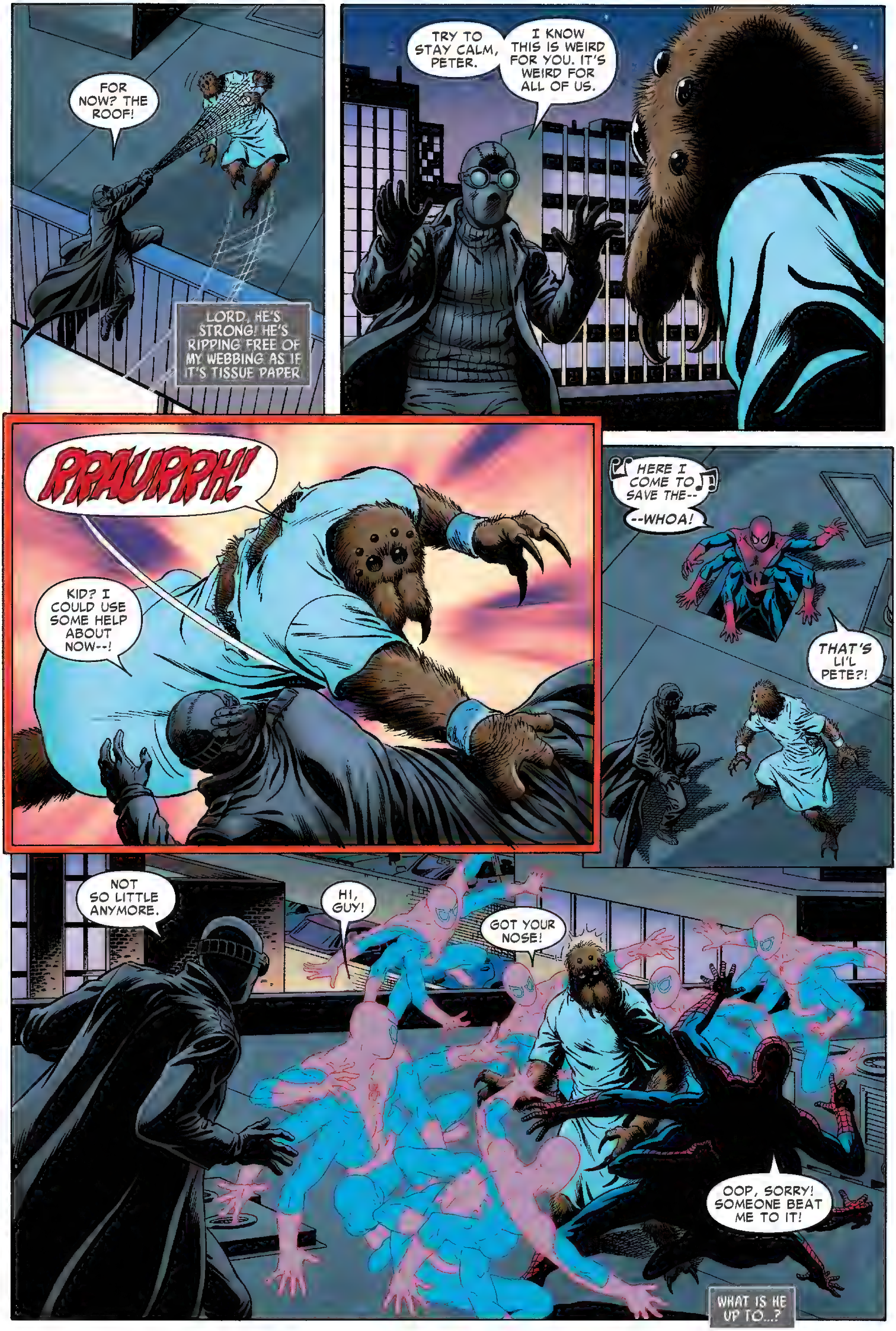
New York City, 2014.
ANOTHER REALITY...
WHEN I BECAME *THE SPIDER-MAN*, I THOUGHT I WAS UNIQUE.
THAT WAS BEFORE I WAS PLUCKED OUT OF MY OWN TIME BY A FUTURE SPIDER-MAN.
IT SEEMS THERE ARE SPIDER-MEN SCATTERED ACROSS AN INFINITE NUMBER OF REALITIES...
...LIKE THIS *SIX-ARMED MARVEL* I'VE BEEN PARTNERED WITH.
AL HOSP
OUR SELF-APPOINTED SUPERIOR SENT US OFF TO FIND AND ENLIST THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN FOR A WAR AGAINST A CLAN OF MURDEROUS "INHERITORS" WHO WANT TO WIPE US ALL OUT.
BUT THIS PETER PARKER IS IN NO SHAPE TO HELP.
JUST OUR LUCK.
"The Luck of the Parkers"
ROGER STERN WRITER
BOB McLEOD ARTIST
ANDREW CROSSLEY COLOR ARTIST
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERER
ACCORDING TO LOCAL NEWS MY PHONE ACCESSED, THIS PETE HAD A HUGE ALLERGIC REACTION TO HIS SPIDER-BITE.
HE'S BEEN ON LIFE SUPPORT FOR WEEKS. THAT ARM OF HIS IS A WEIRD SIDE-EFFECT.
AND HERE'S A BIT OF IRONY...

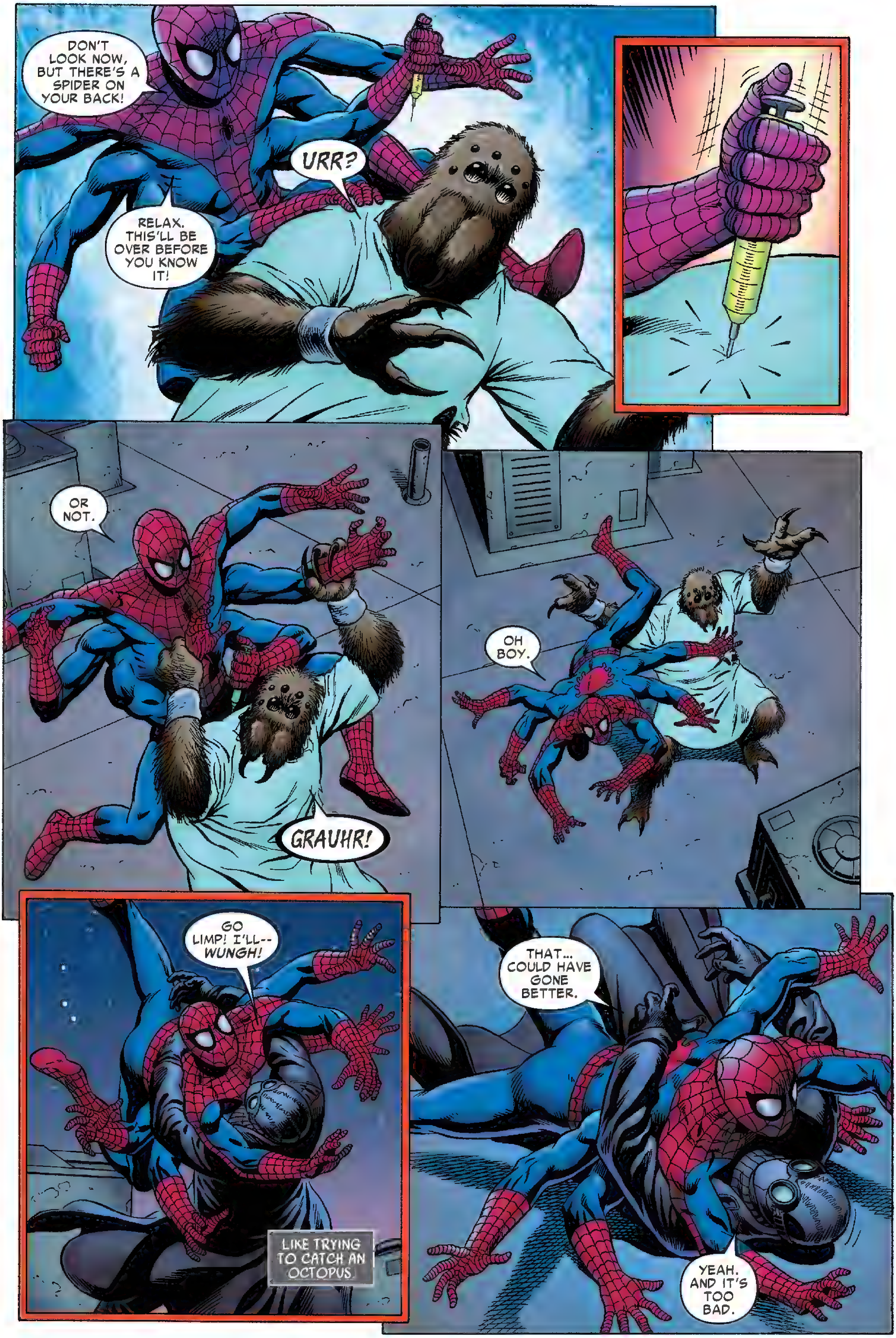
"...HIS AUNT AND UNCLE HAVE PRACTICALLY BEEN LIVING HERE.
"AND DURING THE VIGIL, THEIR HOUSE WAS BURGLED..."
...SO THIS PETE'S CONDITION LED TO HIS UNCLE BEN NOT BEING KILLED.
THEN AT LEAST HE DID SOME GOOD.
WE SHOULD GO.
NOTHING MORE FOR US TO DO HERE.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. THIS PETE IS STILL A SPIDER-TOTEM, SO HE'S STILL A TARGET.
HE'LL STILL EVENTUALLY ATTRACT KARN, OR HIS CRAZY SIBLINGS.
WE CAN'T LET THE BAD GUYS CLAIM MORE LIFE FORCE! BESIDES, MAY AND BEN--AND WHO KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS--COULD BE INJURED.
RIGHT. CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST PUT THE POOR LITTLE FREAK OUT OF HIS MISERY--!
HEY! I KNOW YOU'RE FROM THE 1930s, BUT WE DO NOT USE THE F-WORD HERE! GOT THAT?
SORRY, KID--I MEANT NO OFFENSE.
KID?! LOOK, "BOGART"--
--I'M AS MUCH A SPIDER-MAN AS YOU. AND WE'RE NOT PUTTING LI'L PETE "OUT OF HIS MISERY."
SNAP!
I HAVE AN IDEA. YOU WEARING THAT TRANSCEIVER I GAVE YOU?
YES. AND IT MAKES MY EAR ITCH.

LIVE WITH IT. YOU STAY AND STAND GUARD--
--I'LL BE IN TOUCH.
NOT SO LOUD, OKAY?
AMAZING. THE LAST I SAW OF HOME WAS THE '39 WORLD'S FAIR. THE THINGS I'VE SEEN SINCE PUT THAT "WORLD OF TOMORROW" TO SHAME.
I WONDER WHAT THE KID HAS UP HIS SLEEVES...
THAT'S IT. KEEP GOING.
... LEAVING THE LAB NOW. MEET YOU IN THE CAFETERIA.
NOW LET'S FIND LI'L PETE'S BLOOD WORK...
AH, THERE IT IS.
NOW IF THIS LAB HAS THE CHEMICALS I NEED, WE'RE IN BUSINESS...
I DON'T REMEMBER MY AUNT MAY OR UNCLE BEN EVER LOOKING SO YOUNG.
IN MY DAY, PEOPLE TRIED TO LOOK OLDER. IN THESE FUTURE WORLDS, EVERYONE TRIES TO LOOK YOUNGER.


YOU THERE, BOGART?
WHY DOES HE KEEP CALLING ME THAT?
WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE? WHERE ARE YOU?
HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO--
--WAIT!
THAT TINGLING SENSATION-- THERE'S DANGER NEARBY
...INSIDE THE HOSPITAL?!
BEN! HE'S MOVING!
THANK GOD.
PETER, CAN YOU HEAR US?
OH, NO-- NO!
ZZAK-AK AK
OUR "TWIN" IS CONVULSING! HE'S SMASHING EVERYTHING--
--ALL THESE BUCK ROGERS MACHINES!
LIGHTS ARE DIMMING--!
HERE, TOO.
OH, MAN...

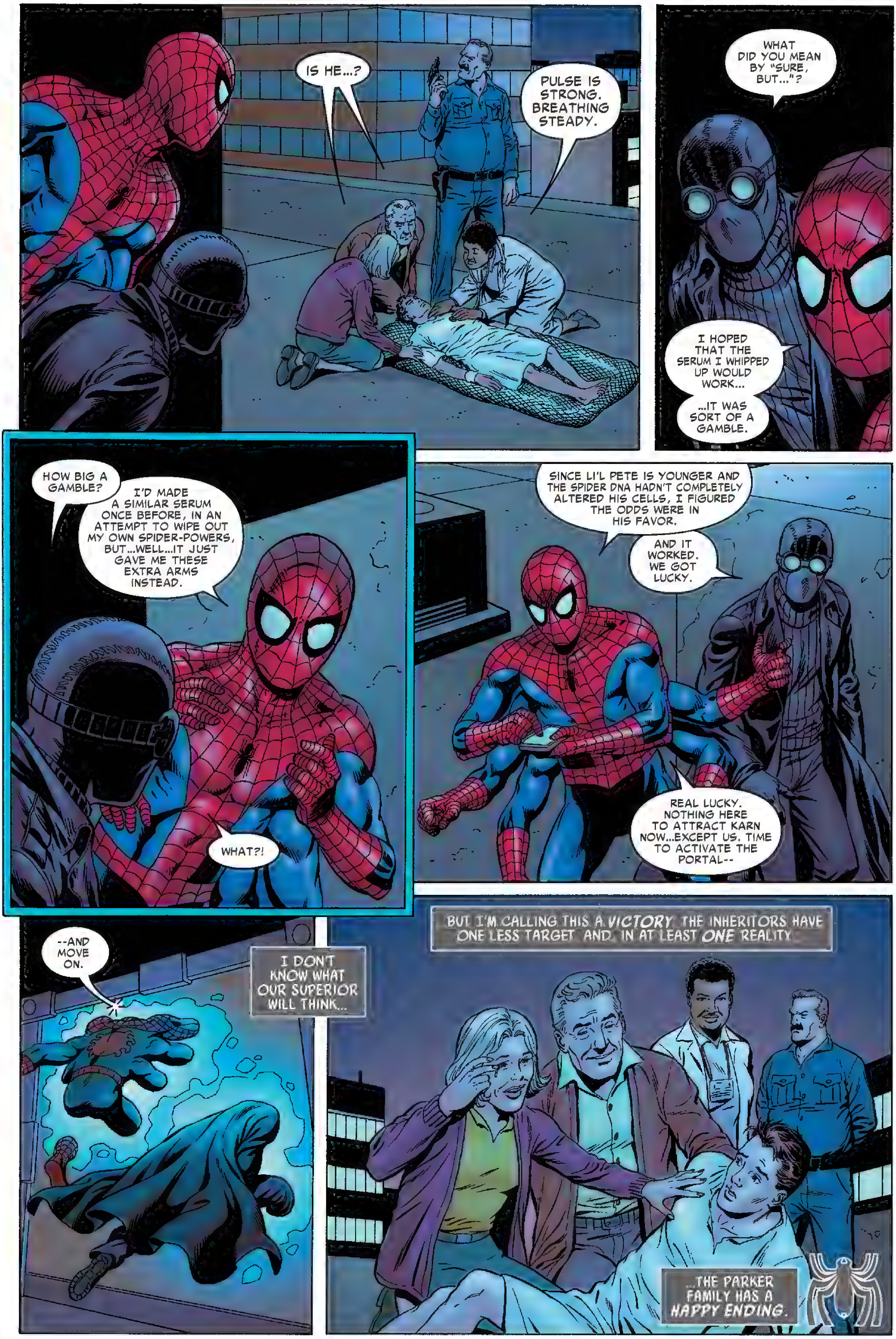

"...THIS CANNOT BE GOOD."
DOCTOR! COME QUICK!
PETER...?
UURRGH?!
NO. NOT GOOD AT ALL.
KRISHHH
DO US ALL A FAVOR...
OH--!
...DON'T FIGHT THIS.
KID, DO YOU READ ME? OUR TWIN'S AWAKE AND...
...AND CHANGING! I'M GETTING HIM OUT OF HERE.
WHAT? WHERE'RE YOU TAKING HIM?


FOR NOW? THE ROOF!
LORD, HE'S STRONG! HE'S RIPPING FREE OF MY WEBBING AS IF IT'S TISSUE PAPER
TRY TO STAY CALM, PETER.
I KNOW THIS IS WEIRD FOR YOU. IT'S WEIRD FOR ALL OF US.
RRAURRH!
KID? I COULD USE SOME HELP ABOUT NOW--!
♪ HERE I COME TO SAVE THE-- ♪
--WHOA!
THAT'S LI'L PETE?!
NOT SO LITTLE ANYMORE.
HI, GUY!
GOT YOUR NOSE!
OOP, SORRY! SOMEONE BEAT ME TO IT!
WHAT IS HE UP TO...?


DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT THERE'S A SPIDER ON YOUR BACK!
URR?
RELAX. THIS'LL BE OVER BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
OR NOT.
GRAUHR!
OH BOY.
GO LIMP! I'LL-- WUNGH!
LIKE TRYING TO CATCH AN OCTOPUS.
THAT... COULD HAVE GONE BETTER.
YEAH. AND IT'S TOO BAD.

HEY, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WHAT I'D WANT SOMEONE TO DO FOR ME.
NO!
NO GUNS! JUST CHILL--
--LOOK!
WHAT THE DEVIL--?!
HE'S MOLTING, BOGART--
--AND FALLING!
I'LL BE DAMNED.
UPSY-DAISY!
IS HE...?
SEE FOR YOURSELF.

PETER...?
WHA...? WHO...?
THINK OF US AS COUSINS.
AW, POOR GUY...
...HE'S ALL TUCKERED OUT.
BUT HE'S GOING TO BE OKAY?
BETTER THAN OKAY! HE'S NORMAL! SCANS SHOW NO SIGN OF THE SPIDER-ESSENCE. IT'S GONE!
GIVE ME A HAND. I'LL WEB HIM A LITTLE COT.
CRAZY SERUM ACTUALLY WORKED.
YOU SEEM SURPRISED. WASN'T THAT YOUR PLAN?
WELL, SURE, BUT...
HOLD THE PHONE.
OUR SPIDER-SENSES GIVE US WARNING AND JUST ENOUGH TIME TO TAKE COVER.
EVERYONE STAY BACK UNTIL--!
PETER!


IS HE...?
PULSE IS STRONG. BREATHING STEADY.
WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY "SURE, BUT..."?
I HOPED THAT THE SERUM I WHIPPED UP WOULD WORK...
...IT WAS SORT OF A GAMBLE.
HOW BIG A GAMBLE?
I'D MADE A SIMILAR SERUM ONCE BEFORE, IN AN ATTEMPT TO WIPE OUT MY OWN SPIDER-POWERS, BUT...WELL...IT JUST GAVE ME THESE EXTRA ARMS INSTEAD.
WHAT?!
SINCE LI'L PETE IS YOUNGER AND THE SPIDER DNA HADN'T COMPLETELY ALTERED HIS CELLS, I FIGURED THE ODDS WERE IN HIS FAVOR.
AND IT WORKED. WE GOT LUCKY.
REAL LUCKY. NOTHING HERE TO ATTRACT KARN NOW...EXCEPT US. TIME TO ACTIVATE THE PORTAL--
--AND MOVE ON.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT OUR SUPERIOR WILL THINK...
BUT I'M CALLING THIS A VICTORY. THE INHERITORS HAVE ONE LESS TARGET. AND, IN AT LEAST ONE REALITY...
...THE PARKER FAMILY HAS A HAPPY ENDING.

Williams 2014

SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP 2

TOO MANY SPIDER-MEN!

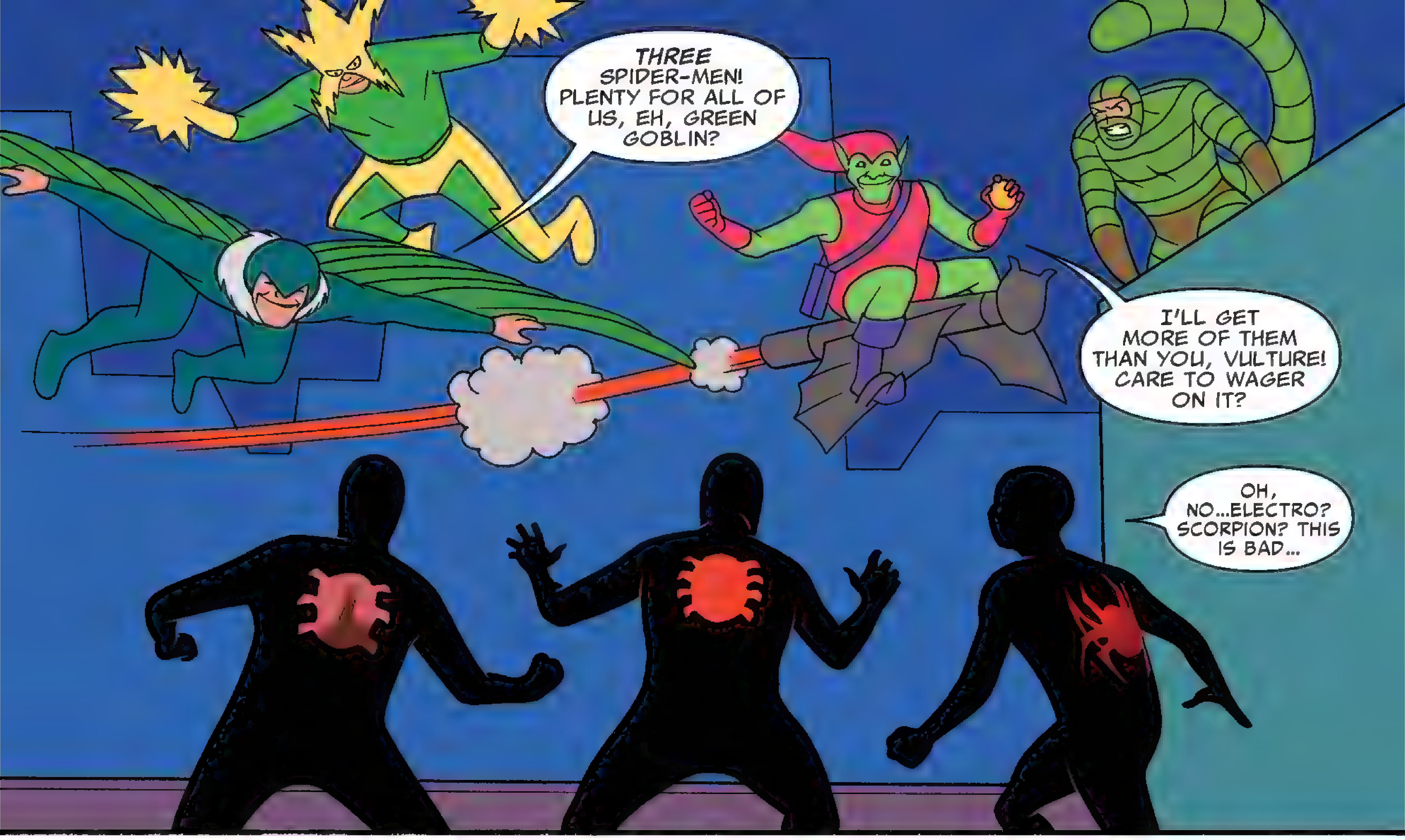
DAILY BUGLE
PARKERRR!
PAY ATTENTION, DAD-BLAST IT! WE'VE HAD REPORTS OF TWO SPIDER-MEN SWINGING AROUND, MAKING SPECTACLES OF THEMSELVES!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
TWO SPIDER-MEN?
WELL, CRIMINALS HAVE IMPERSONATED SPIDER-MAN BEFORE--
BALDERDASH! THAT WEB-HEADED MENACE FINALLY SHOWED HIS TRUE COLORS! HE'S PUT TOGETHER A GANG OF CROOKS TO TERRORIZE THE CITY! GET ME PROOF!
HEY, MILES! HAVEN'T WE PASSED THIS SAME BLOCK, LIKE, SIX TIMES ALREADY?
THE WHOLE CITY LOOKS THE SAME TO ME. JUST STAY NEAR THE DAILY BUGLE. WE NEED TO FIND THIS WORLD'S SPIDER-MAN.
YEAH, UH...

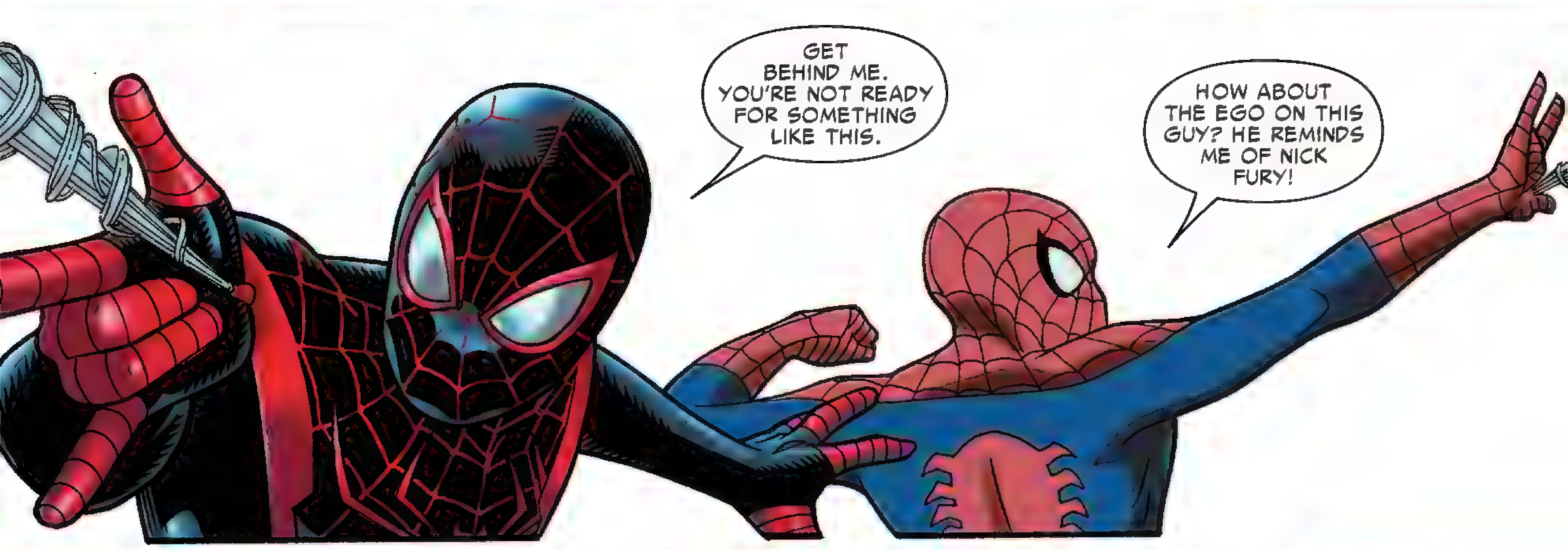
...MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
WALLOPIN' WEBSNAPPERS! IT'S TRUE!
ALL RIGHT-- I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'RE *CHARLES CAMEO, MYSTERIO,* OR SOMEONE NEW, BUT YOU MADE TWO MISTAKES. YOU GOT THE COSTUME WRONG...
...AND YOU FORGOT THAT EVEN A GUY WHO DOES WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN, CAN'T BE IN *TWO PLACES AT ONCE!*

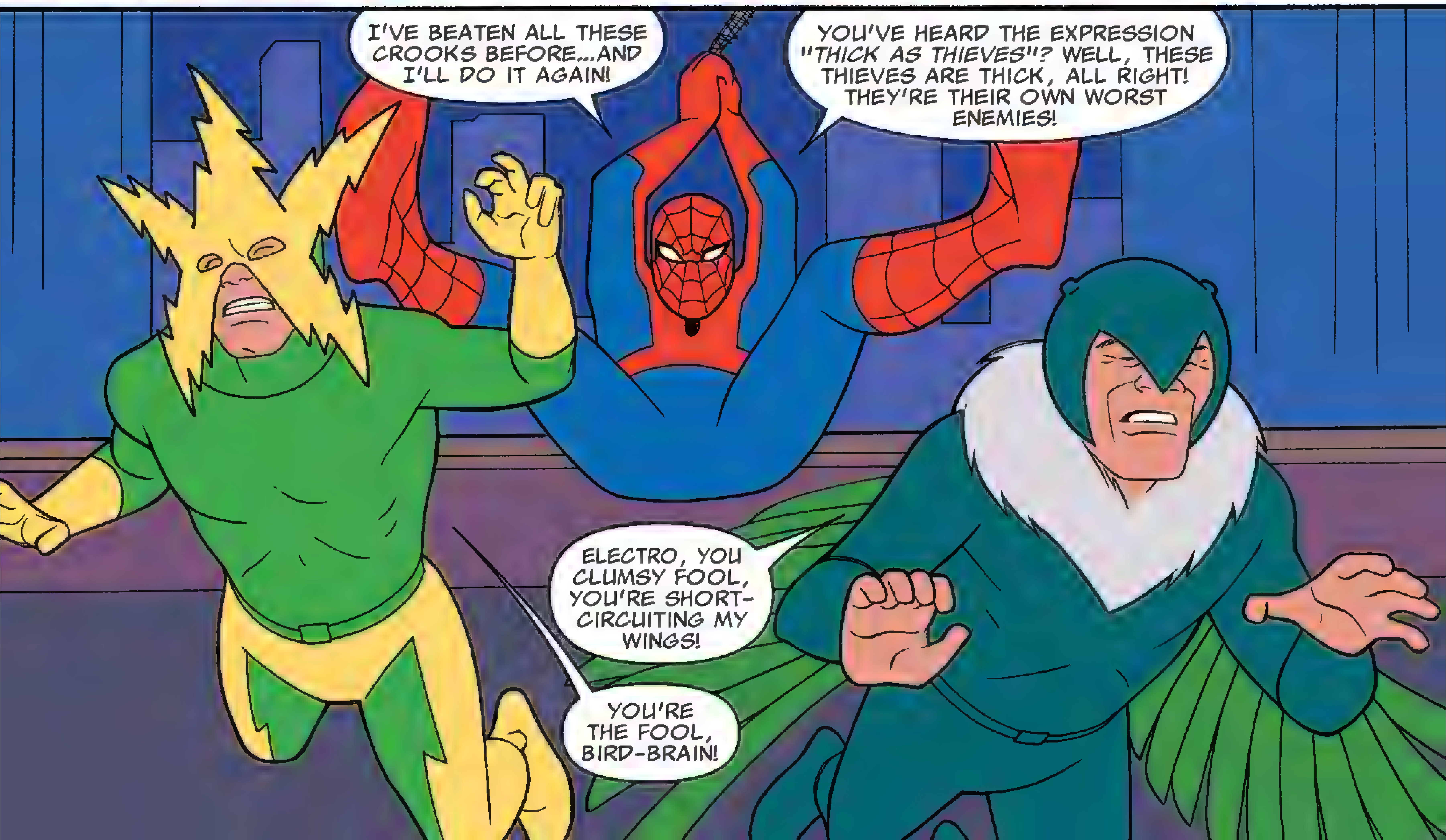
Written by
CHRISTOS GAGE
Pencils by
DAVE WILLIAMS
Inks by
DEXTER VINES
Colors by
CHRIS SOTOMAYOR

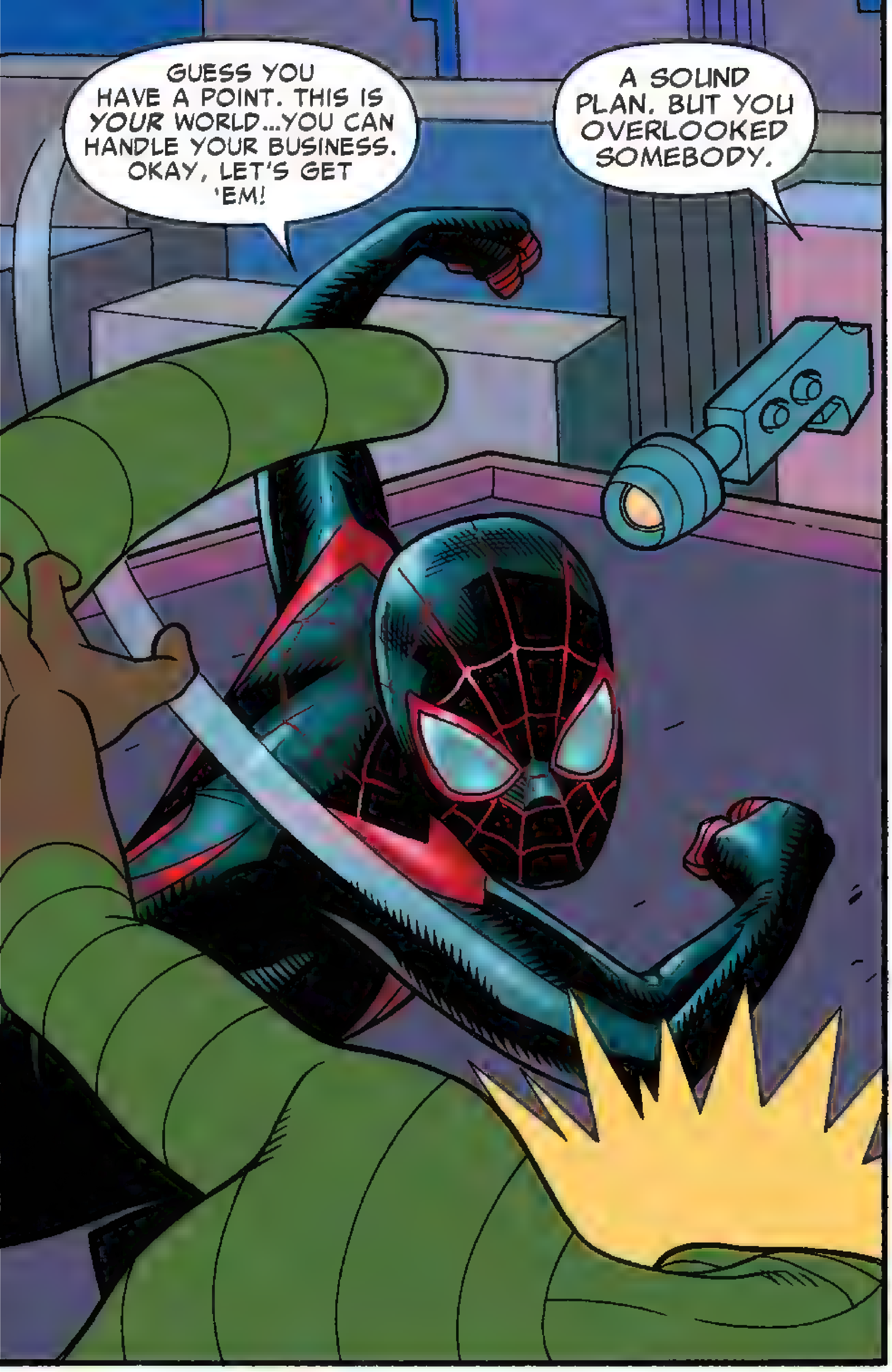
NOW, YOU IMPOSTORS CAN UNMASK AND SURRENDER RIGHT NOW, OR I CAN WEB YOU UP AND WE'LL DO IT AT THE POLICE STATION. YOUR CHOICE, CHUMS!
STAY BACK, MILES. I'VE FIGURED THIS WORLD OUT. I'LL TALK TO HIM IN A LANGUAGE HE CAN UNDERSTAND.
GET HEP TO THIS, DADDY-O. THERE'S A HEAVY SCENE GOIN' DOWN, AND WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR A LOT OF RAMA-LAMA-DING-DONG. DIG?
THE HARD WAY IT IS!
VWEET
VWEET
SERIOUSLY? IS THIS A WEB OR A BLANKET?
AND AS FOR *YOU*--
WAIT. PLEASE. WE'RE NOT CRIMINALS. WE'RE SPIDER-MEN FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS.
WE NEED YOUR HELP TO STOP A MENACE ONLY AN ARMY OF SPIDER-MEN CAN BEAT AND...
...THIS SOUNDS COMPLETELY INSANE, DOESN'T IT?
OTHER DIMENSIONS?
THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING. WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO SOONER?

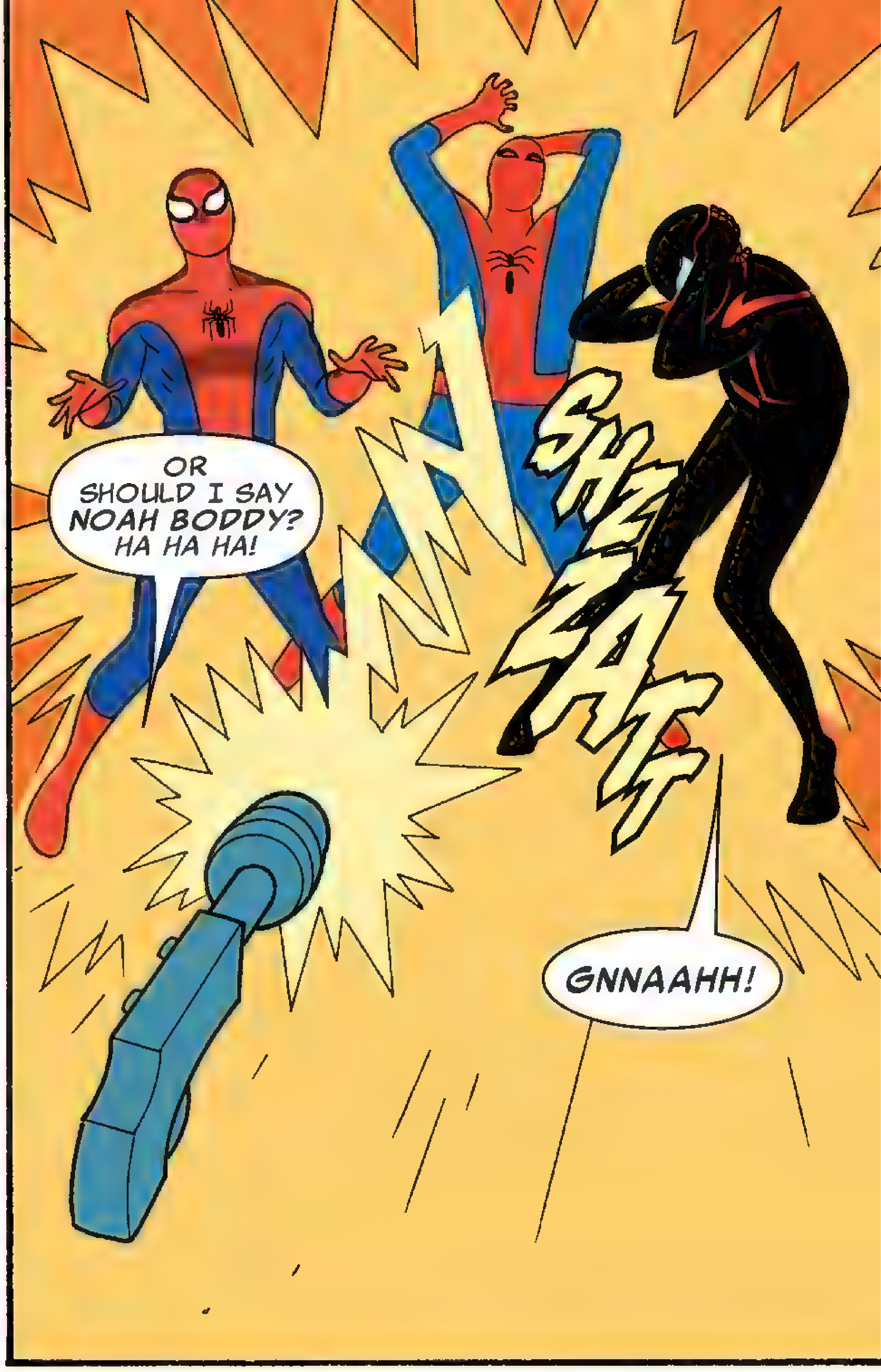
YOU... BELIEVE US?
SURE. WHY NOT? I MET A BUNCH OF SPIDER-PEOPLE FROM ANOTHER PLANET ONCE. THEIR COSTUMES WERE ALMOST AS UGLY AS YOURS.
KINDA OVERDOING THE WEBS, DON'TCHA THINK?
THERE'S THIS GANG OF ENERGY-VAMPIRES CALLED *THE INHERITORS.* THEY'RE HOPPING DIMENSIONS, KILLING EVERY ALTERNATE SPIDER-MAN THEY FIND.
THE ONLY WAY WE CAN FIGHT 'EM IS TO PUT TOGETHER AN ARMY OF SPIDEYS. AND WE'RE THE RECRUITING PARTY! SO SADDLE UP, *COMPADRE!*
I DIDN'T CATCH THAT LAST PART. WAS IT FRENCH?
THIS GUY'S A BABE IN THE WOODS. I'M NOT SURE IT'S FAIR TO MAKE HIM PART OF THIS. HE'LL GET SMOKED LIKE BABY BACK RIBS!
WHO'S HE TALKING TO?
I'M STARTING TO THINK EVEN *HE* DOESN'T KNOW.
MY POINT IS, WE NEED YOU TO UNDERSTAND HOW SERIOUS THIS IS.
OH, I DO. AND I'D LOVE TO HELP. BUT I'VE GOT A JOB HERE I CAN'T LEAVE UNFINISHED.
SEE, ***DR. NOAH BODDY*** ESCAPED PRISON AGAIN, AND HE TOOK THE WORST OF MY BAD GUYS WITH HIM.
"NOAH BODDY"? COME. *ON.* THAT'S A JOKE, RIGHT?
LOOK AT THIS FACE, PAL. DO I LOOK LIKE I'M JOKING?
THE JOKE'S ON *YOU,* WEB-BRAIN! ***HAHAHAHA!***

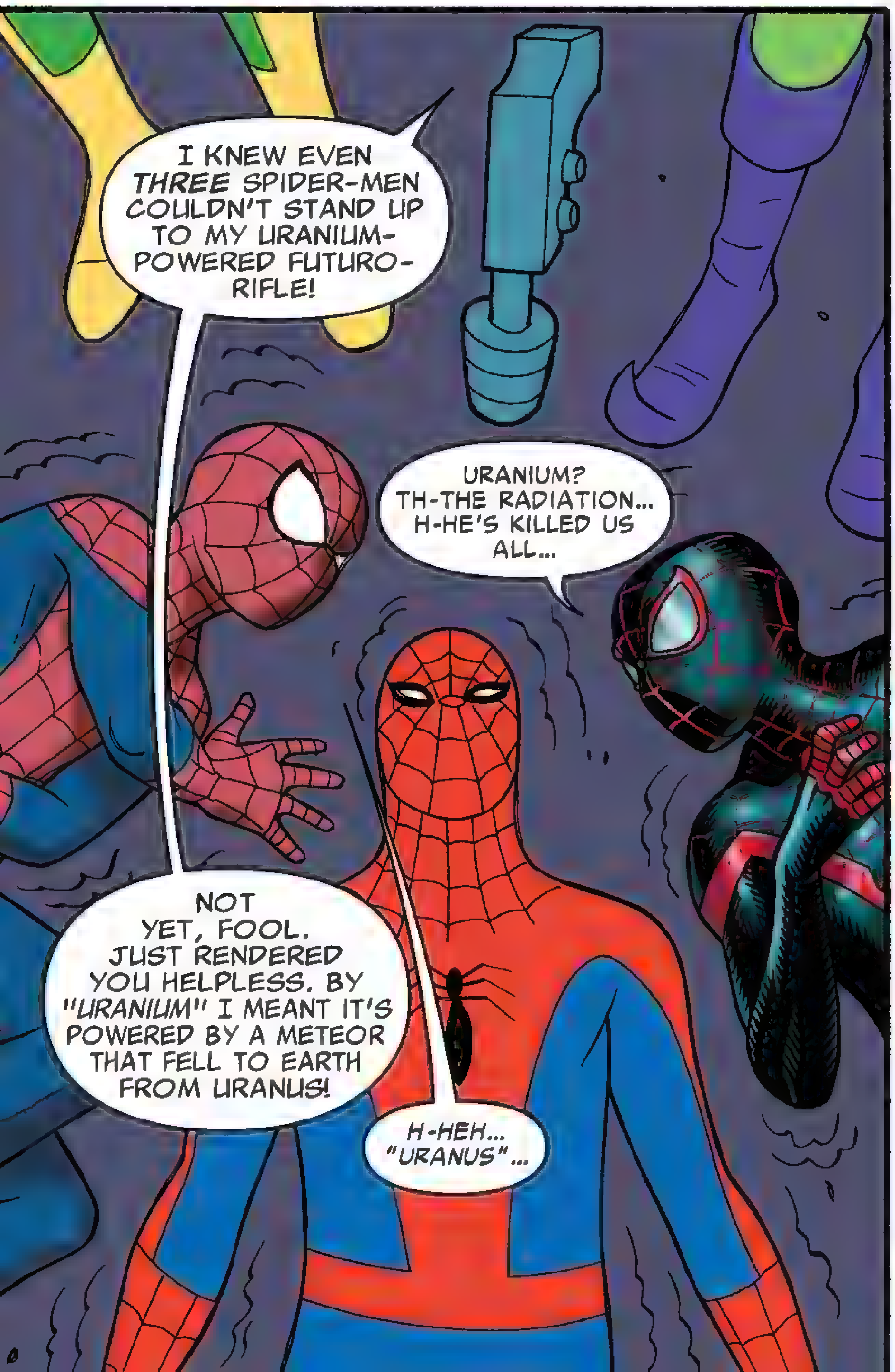

THREE SPIDER-MEN! PLENTY FOR ALL OF US, EH, GREEN GOBLIN?
I'LL GET MORE OF THEM THAN YOU, VULTURE! CARE TO WAGER ON IT?
OH, NO...ELECTRO? SCORPION? THIS IS BAD...

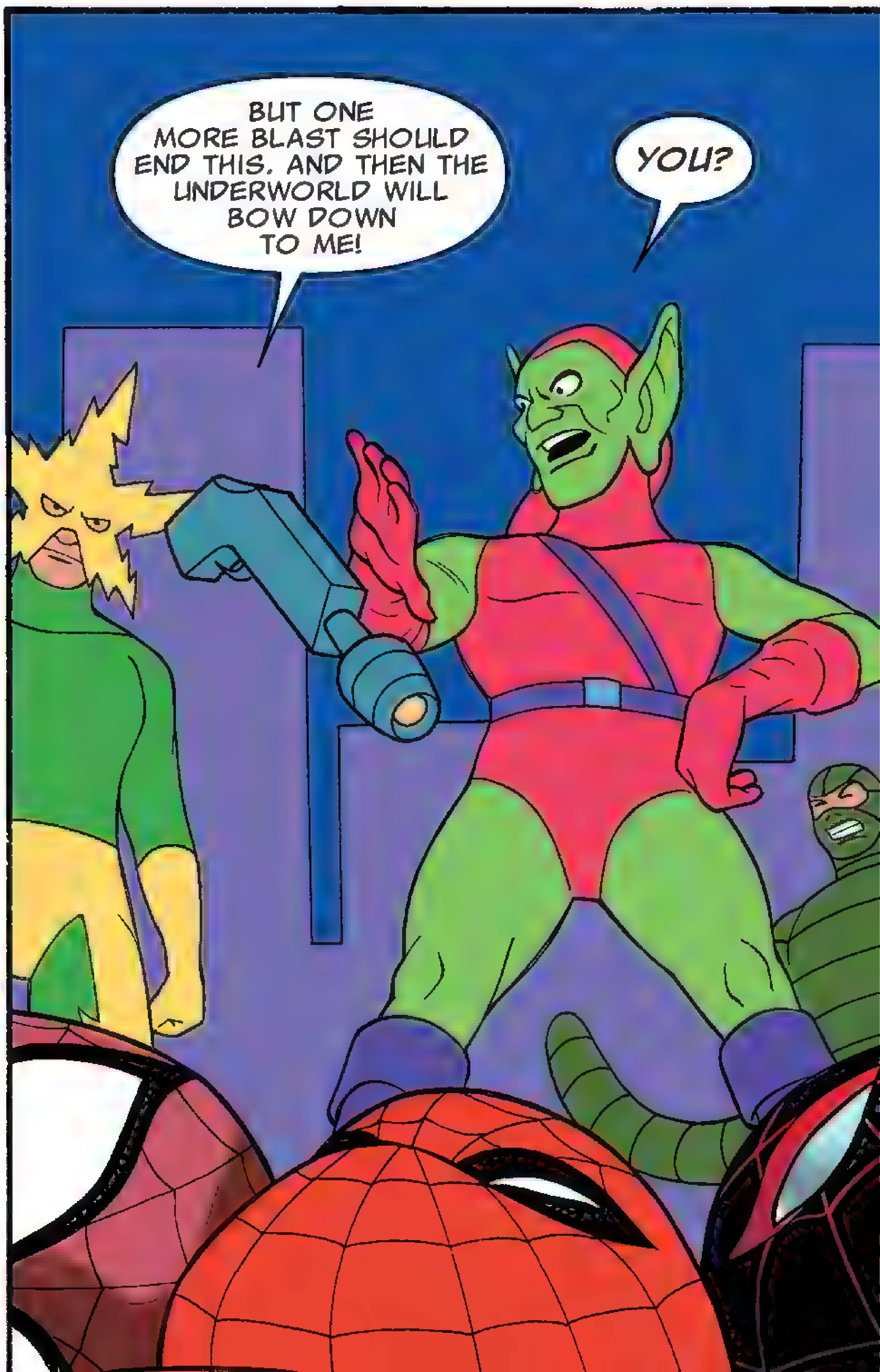

GET BEHIND ME. YOU'RE NOT READY FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
HOW ABOUT THE EGO ON THIS GUY? HE REMINDS ME OF NICK FURY!


I'VE BEATEN ALL THESE CROOKS BEFORE...AND I'LL DO IT AGAIN!
YOU'VE HEARD THE EXPRESSION "*THICK AS THIEVES*"? WELL, THESE THIEVES ARE THICK, ALL RIGHT! THEY'RE THEIR OWN WORST ENEMIES!
ELECTRO, YOU CLUMSY FOOL, YOU'RE SHORT-CIRCUITING MY WINGS!
YOU'RE THE FOOL, BIRD-BRAIN!


GUESS YOU HAVE A POINT. THIS IS *YOUR* WORLD...YOU CAN HANDLE YOUR BUSINESS. OKAY, LET'S GET 'EM!
A SOUND PLAN. BUT YOU OVERLOOKED SOMEBODY.

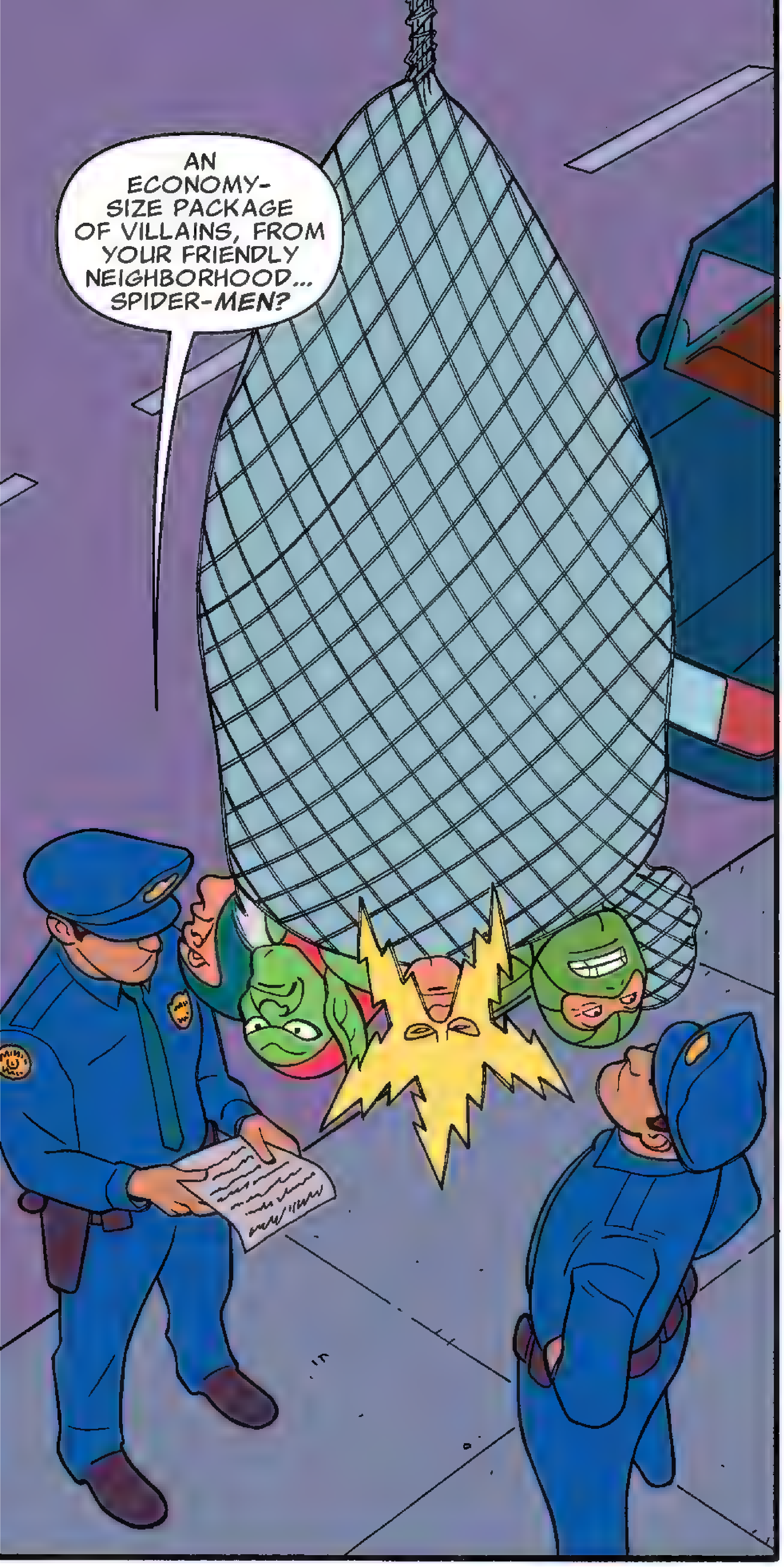

OR SHOULD I SAY ***NOAH BODDY?*** HA HA HA!
SHZZAT
GNNAAHH!

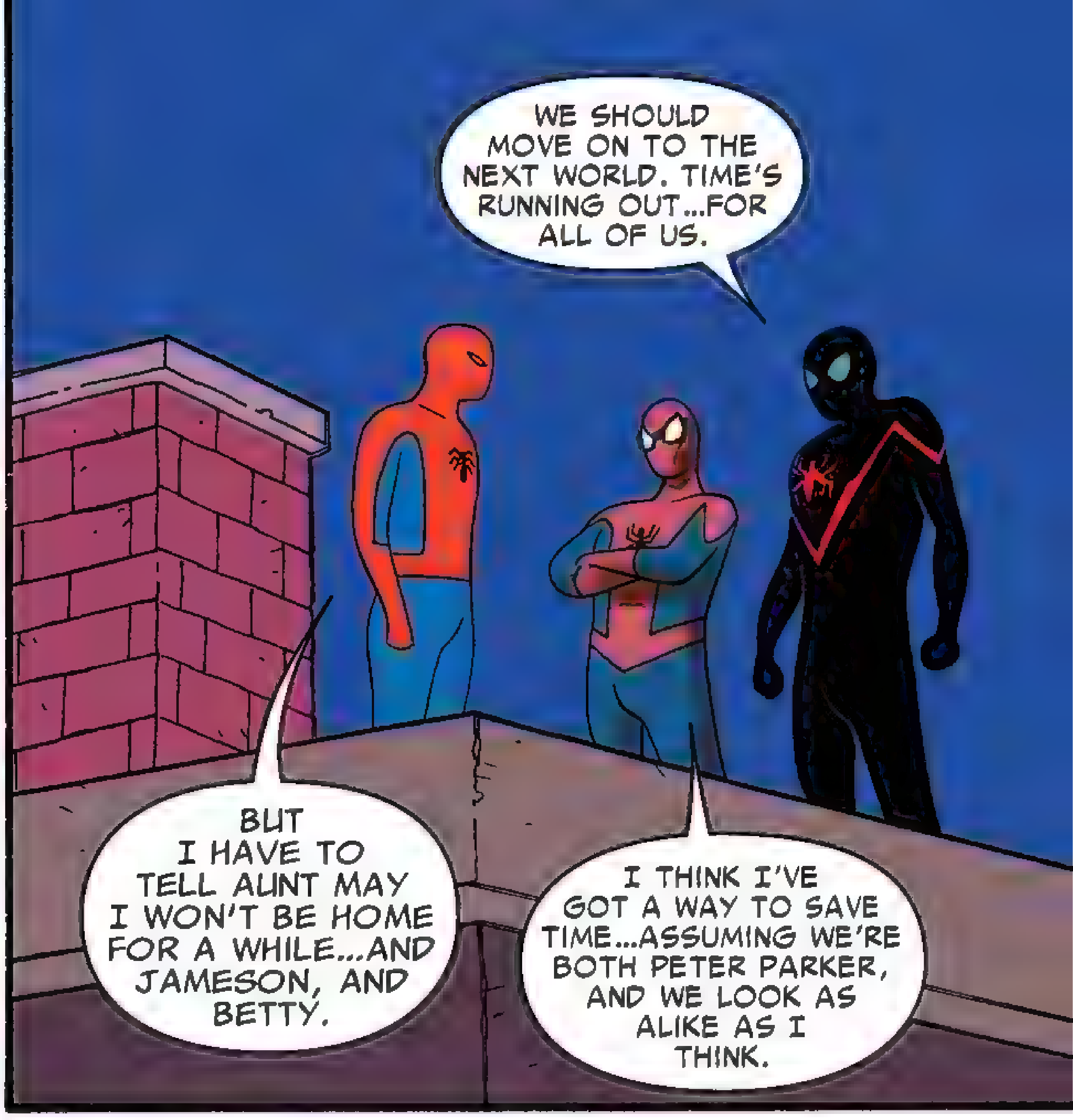

I KNEW EVEN *THREE* SPIDER-MEN COULDN'T STAND UP TO MY URANIUM-POWERED FUTURO-RIFLE!
URANIUM? TH-THE RADIATION... H-HE'S KILLED US ALL...
NOT YET, FOOL. JUST RENDERED YOU HELPLESS. BY "URANIUM" I MEANT IT'S POWERED BY A METEOR THAT FELL TO EARTH FROM URANUS!
H-HEH... "URANUS"...

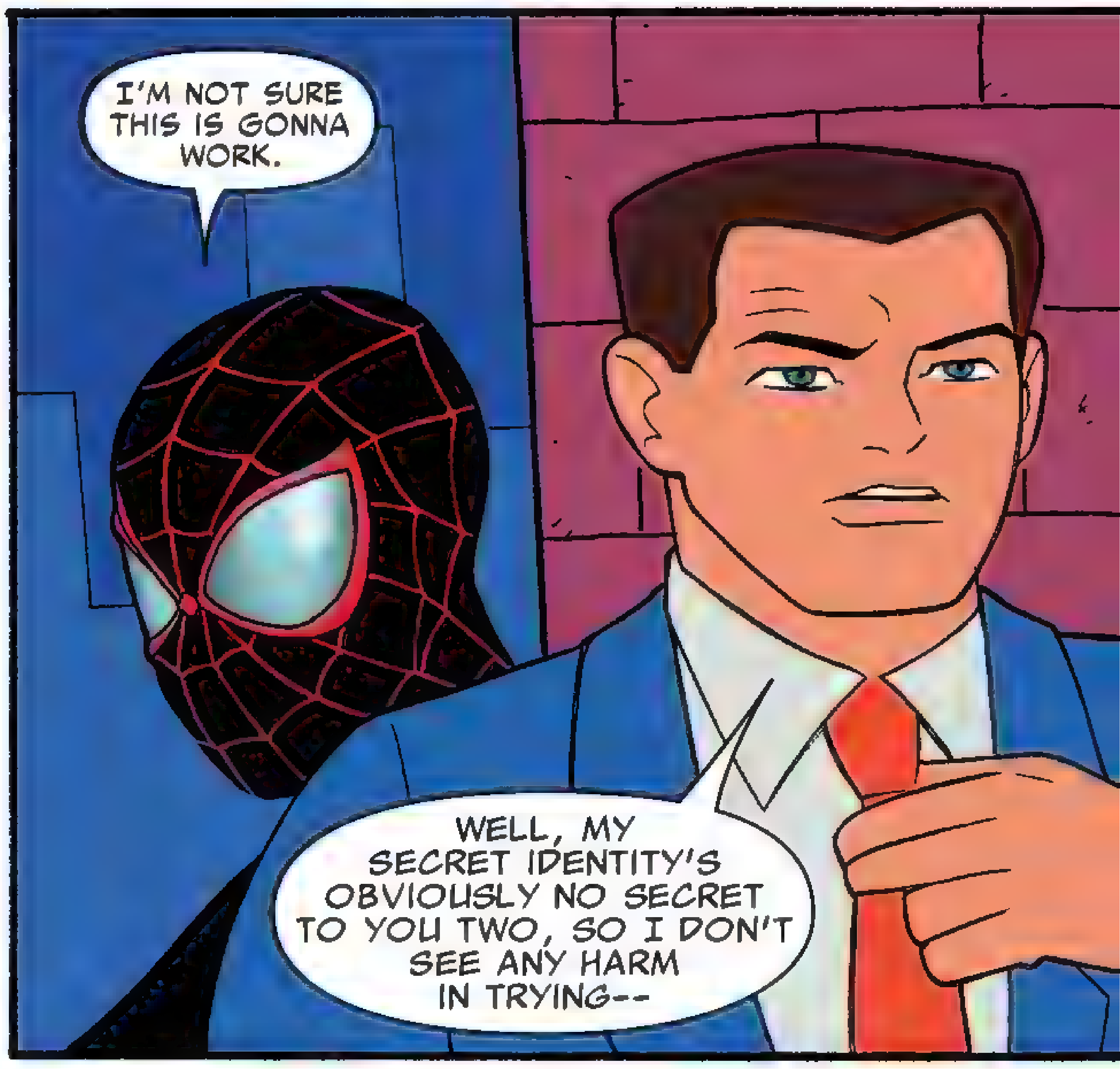

BUT ONE MORE BLAST SHOULD END THIS. AND THEN THE UNDERWORLD WILL BOW DOWN TO ME!
YOU?

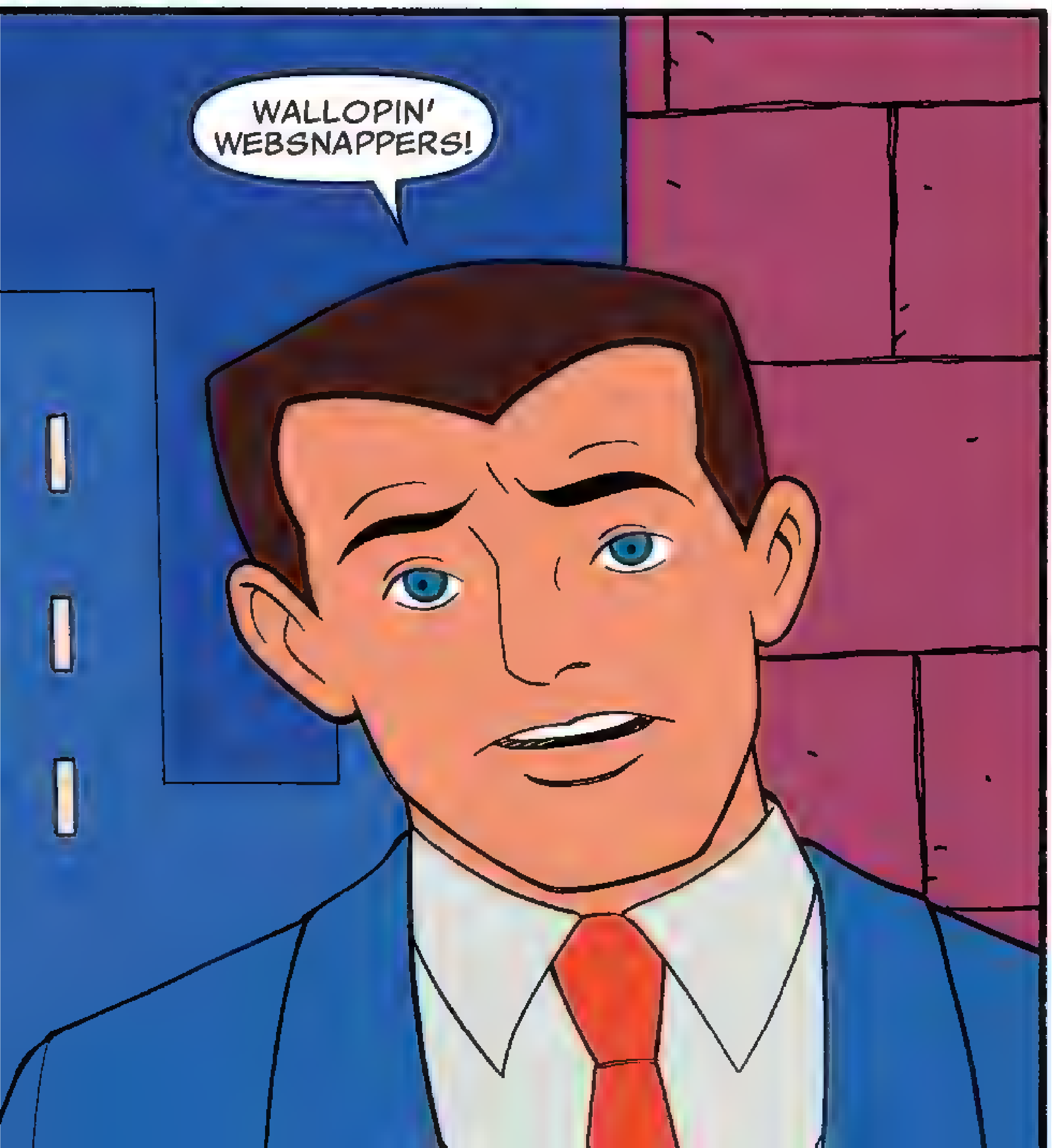
STAND ASIDE, BODDY! THE GLORY OF FINISHING SPIDER-MAN MUST BELONG TO THE GREEN GOBLIN!
BACK OFF, YOU GRINNING GARGOYLE, UNLESS YOU WANT WHAT THEY GOT!
L-LAST TIME... I BEAT THEM WITH VENTRILOQUISM...MADE THEM TURN ON EACH OTHER. BUT I DOUBT THEY'LL FALL FOR IT AGAIN.
VENTRILOQUISM? WHAT, THE "*GOT YOUR NOSE*" GAMBIT WAS TOO SOPHISTICATED?
TH-THIS IS SERIOUS. LIFE-AND-DEATH STAKES. I REALIZE THAT'S NOT SOMETHING EITHER OF YOU IS USED TO...
I'M ALL TOO USED TO IT, FRIEND. MY UNCLE BEN WAS MURDERED BECAUSE I DIDN'T ACT IN TIME. I KNOW ALL I NEED TO ABOUT DEATH.
OH, GEEZ, SORRY. I GUESS YOU DO. I'VE BEEN TREATING YOU LIKE AN AMATEUR...WHICH DRIVES ME NUTS WHEN PEOPLE DO IT TO ME.
WE'LL PLAY IT YOUR WAY. BUT WE ONLY SURVIVE THIS *TOGETHER*. BOTH OF YOU, LISTEN...
BAH! THE SCORPION ISN'T AFRAID OF YOUR TOYS!
UH, SCORPION, MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T BE HASTY. YOU SAW WHAT THAT WEAPON CAN DO.
HMPH. WELL, I SUPPOSE THERE ARE ENOUGH SPIDER-MEN TO GO AROUND. WE CAN *ALL* HAVE A HAND IN FINISHING THEM--
THWIP

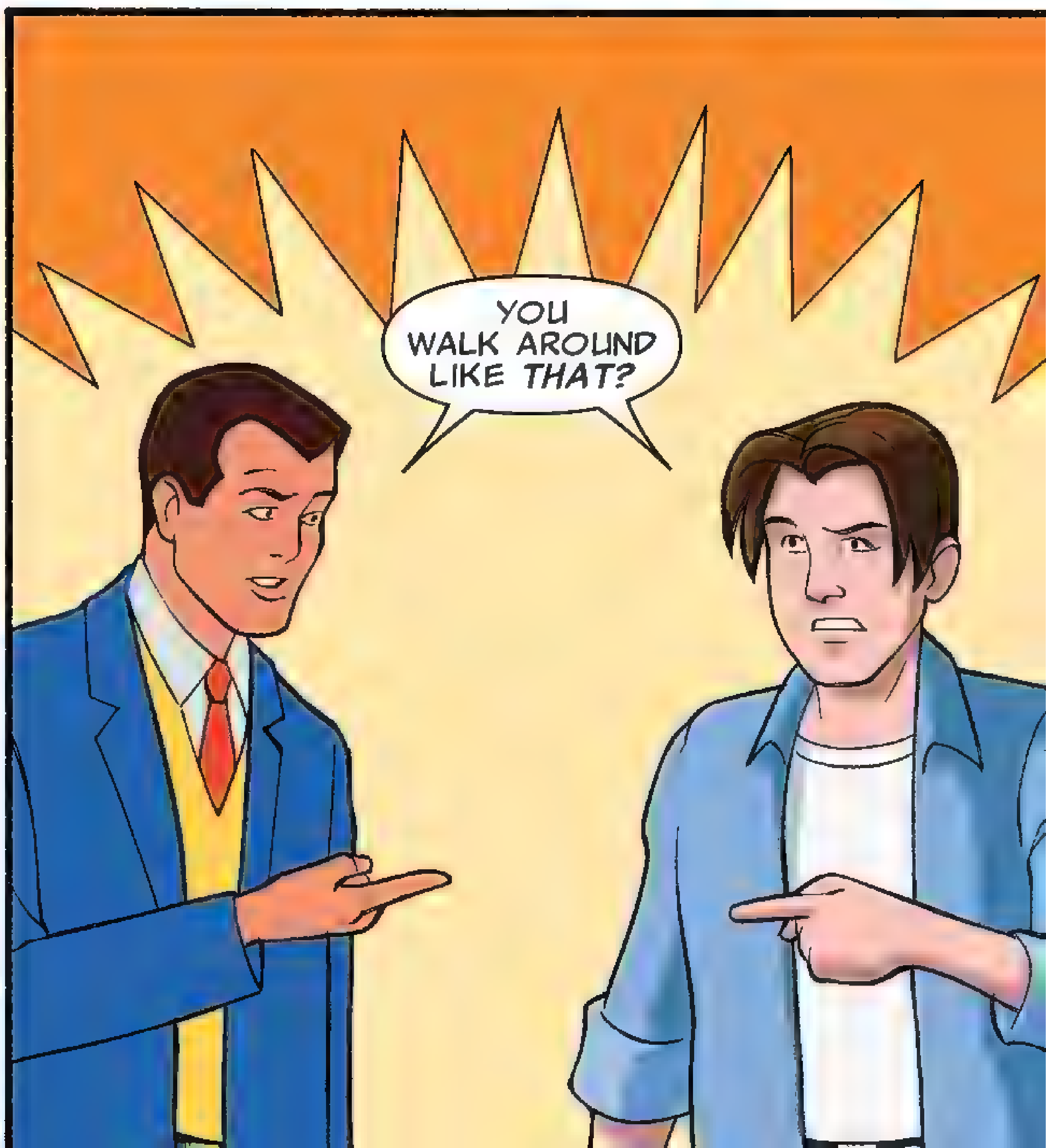
YANK
WHAT--?
A SNEAK ATTACK, EH?
YOU ASKED FOR IT, TRAITORS!
KZZATT
AAGGH!
AND YOU ASKED FOR *THIS!*
GHAAHH!
PRETTY NIFTY POWERS THERE, PAL!
YEAH, I'M SUPER JEALOUS OF THAT VENOM TOUCH. THE CAMOUFLAGE, NOT SO MUCH. WHO'D WANT TO HIDE WHEN YOU'RE THIS HANDSOME?


AN ECONOMY-SIZE PACKAGE OF VILLAINS, FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD... SPIDER-*MEN?*


WE SHOULD MOVE ON TO THE NEXT WORLD. TIME'S RUNNING OUT...FOR ALL OF US.
BUT I HAVE TO TELL AUNT MAY I WON'T BE HOME FOR A WHILE...AND JAMESON, AND BETTY.
I THINK I'VE GOT A WAY TO SAVE TIME...ASSUMING WE'RE BOTH PETER PARKER, AND WE LOOK AS ALIKE AS I THINK.


I'M NOT SURE THIS IS GONNA WORK.
WELL, MY SECRET IDENTITY'S OBVIOUSLY NO SECRET TO YOU TWO, SO I DON'T SEE ANY HARM IN TRYING--


WALLOPIN' WEBSNAPPERS!


YOU WALK AROUND LIKE *THAT?*

Soon...
I TOLD AUNT MAY I WAS GOING ON A SCHOOL TRIP. EVERYTHING GO OKAY WITH OLD BRILLO-HEAD?
YEP. I THOUGHT HE MIGHT NOTICE SOMETHING OFF, BUT HE JUST CALLED ME A HIPPIE AND TOLD ME TO GET A HAIRCUT.
WISH I COULD'VE HELPED...
...BUT I THINK WE WOULD'VE HAD A HARDER TIME SELLING THAT I'M YOU.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE--
OH, SNAP! DON'T TELL ME SPIDER-"MAD-MEN" IS OLD FASHIONED IN BAD WAYS, TOO!
--A *HIGH SCHOOL KID!*
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE OLDER. NO OFFENSE. YOU JUST SEEM TO REALLY KNOW YOUR STUFF.
I... DO?
YEAH. I GUESS I DO.
ALL RIGHT, SPIDER-MEN... ACTION'S OUR REWARD. WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO SAVE THE *MULTI-VERSE?*
CONTINUED IN *SPIDER-VERSE...* AS IF I HAD TO TELL YOU!

Earth-21205
ENOUGH RUNNING. IT'S *AMBUSH* TIME.
NO NO NO!
YOU CAN'T *FIGHT* THEM.
YOU HAVE TO COME *WITH* ME!
WHAT, AND LEAVE ALL *THIS?*
KLIK
OH, YOU SILLY, *SILLY* GIRL.
THWOOM

A SPIDER IN THE DARK

GERRY CONWAY WRITER STEVEN SANDERS ARTIST
ANDREW CROSSLEY COLOR ARTIST VC'S CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER

GREAT.
BEFORE, VERNA AND HER HOUNDS WERE JUST HUNGRY...
"...NOW THEY'RE HUNGRY AND TICKED OFF."
RARRGGH!
HUH. SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.
PEOPLE SAY I HAVE A TEMPER.
HEY!
THOSE ARE MINE.
KLIK
WHO ARE THOSE MANIACS?
OH, AND WHILE WE'RE ON THE TOPIC--
THWOOM
--WHO ARE YOU?
YOU TRACK ME DOWN, YOU DRAG ME INTO A DEATH RACE WITH A MADWOMAN AND HER DOGGIE-DEMONS... YOU CLEARLY KNOW WHO I AM, BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU.

ACTUALLY, PETER, YOU *DO* KNOW ME.
OR YOU *DID*.
I'M JUST NOT THE ME YOU USED TO KNOW.
Spider-Gwen. Earth-65.
G-GWEN?
IT ISN'T POSSIBLE...
...YOU'RE DEAD...
SNAP
...I KILLED YOU.
I KILLED YOU.

SO I KILLED HIM.
I KILLED *ALL* OF THEM.
FIRST GWEN.
THEN THE GOBLIN.
AND WHEN BOTH OF THEM WERE DEAD, THE ONLY ONE LEFT TO KILL WAS ***SPIDER-MAN.***
I UNDERSTAND.
IN *MY* REALITY, I WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR *YOUR* DEATH.
I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL--
NO.
IT'S TRUE.
THE GRIEF, THE GUILT. THE SENSE OF OVERPOWERING ***RESPONSIBILITY.***
I CAN'T CHANGE YOUR PAST, PETER, BUT WITH THIS--

--I CAN OFFER YOU A *WAY BACK* TO THE MAN YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE.
WHAT IS IT?
A KIND OF *TELEPORTATION DEVICE.*
THERE ARE MULTIPLE REALITIES, PETER.
A WEB OF WORLDS IN TERRIBLE DANGER.
I WAS CHOSEN TO FIND YOU, PETER. BECAUSE OF *OUR* HISTORY.
THOSE WORLDS NEED YOU. *I* NEED YOU.
THAT *WOMAN.* THE ONE YOU CALLED *VERNA.* IS SHE--
CRASH

I SMELL BLOOD.
TASTY *SPIDER* BLOOD.
HOUNDS...
...*FETCH.*
GWEN... NO, NO, OH NO...
...DON'T BE DEAD...
...PLEASE...
...NOT AGAIN.
OH, HEY, PETE...HOW YA DOING?

I'M GOOD.
UNNH...
BUT I CAN BE BETTER.
MAYBE I CAN'T BE THE MAN YOU THINK I OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN...
...BUT MAYBE I CAN BE A *BETTER* MAN THAN THE ONE I BECAME WHEN HE DIED.
KLIK
THOOOM

WHAT *ARE* YOU BABBLING ON ABOUT?
UNNHGH
YOU'RE NOT A "MAN," GOOD OR BAD OR BETTER OR WORSE.
YOU'RE MY *MEAT*.
I EAT SPIDERS LIKE YOU FOR BREAKFAST, LUNCH, AND DINNER.
KLIK

THWOOM
PETER!
OH, GOD, NO...
...DON'T...
...DON'T...
I THOUGHT I COULD SAVE YOU.

YOU DID.
HE'S DEAD.
YOU'RE NEXT.
HMPH.
FWASH
I DON'T SEE THAT *YOU'VE* GOT ANYTHING TO SMILE ABOUT.
PITY, THOUGH. ALL THAT LIFE LOST.
WASTE OF A PERFECTLY GOOD MEAL.
The End.

SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP 3

Earth-3145.
THE SPIDER-ARMY'S BUNKER.
THIS IS INSANE. A SUICIDE MISSION!
MORE LIKE OUR LAST, BEST HOPE!
WILL YOU BOTH SHUT UP ALREADY? EVERYONE ON THE TEAM'S WILLING TO GO.
Spider-Girl.
ANYA CORAZON. FED UP WITH BOTH OF THEM.
The Superior Spider-Man.
DR. OCTOPUS' MIND IN PETER PARKER'S BODY.
The Amazing Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER. THE GUY WHOSE BOOK YOU READ.
I'VE FACED KARN BEFORE, CHILD. HE IS UNSTOPPABLE AND HAS KILLED MORE OF US THAN YOU CAN COMPREHEND.
BUT THANKS TO THE SCROLL SPIDER-WOMAN GOT US, WE KNOW THINGS ABOUT HIM WE NEVER DID BEFORE.
YEAH, THAT HIS FAMILY HATES HIM. AND HE HATES THEM, ESPECIALLY HIS FATHER--
HATES HIS FATHER, YOU SAY?
PERHAPS THERE IS A CHANCE.
GO.

Earth-3123.
UNCLE BEN! W-WHO IS THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, PETER, BUT STAY BACK. WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL--
IGNORANT MORTALS. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN YOU. I AM HERE FOR THE *SPIDER-TOTEM*...WHICH, ON THIS WORLD, I SENSE IS--
ME.
A-AUNT MAY? *YOU'RE* THE *SPIDER-MA'AM?*
YES, PETER. I'M SORRY I KEPT IT FROM YOU, BUT I DID IT TO PROTECT YOU. THE SAME REASON I'M DOING THIS.
I CAN SENSE YOU'RE TOO STRONG TO FIGHT. IF IT'S ME YOU WANT, GO AHEAD--KILL ME. I'VE LED A GOOD, LONG LIFE. JUST DON'T HURT MY HUSBAND AND NEPHEW.
MAY, *NO!*
I--
YOU REMIND ME OF...ANOTHER LIKE YOU. BRAVE. STRONG. YET LOVING... I WISH...
NO. DESTINY CANNOT BE DENIED. I MUST EARN MY WAY BACK TO MY FAMILY.
BUT KNOW YOUR DEATH WILL BE QUICK, AS YOU HAVE TOUCHED ME AS FEW OTHERS.
CAN *I* GET IN ON THAT?

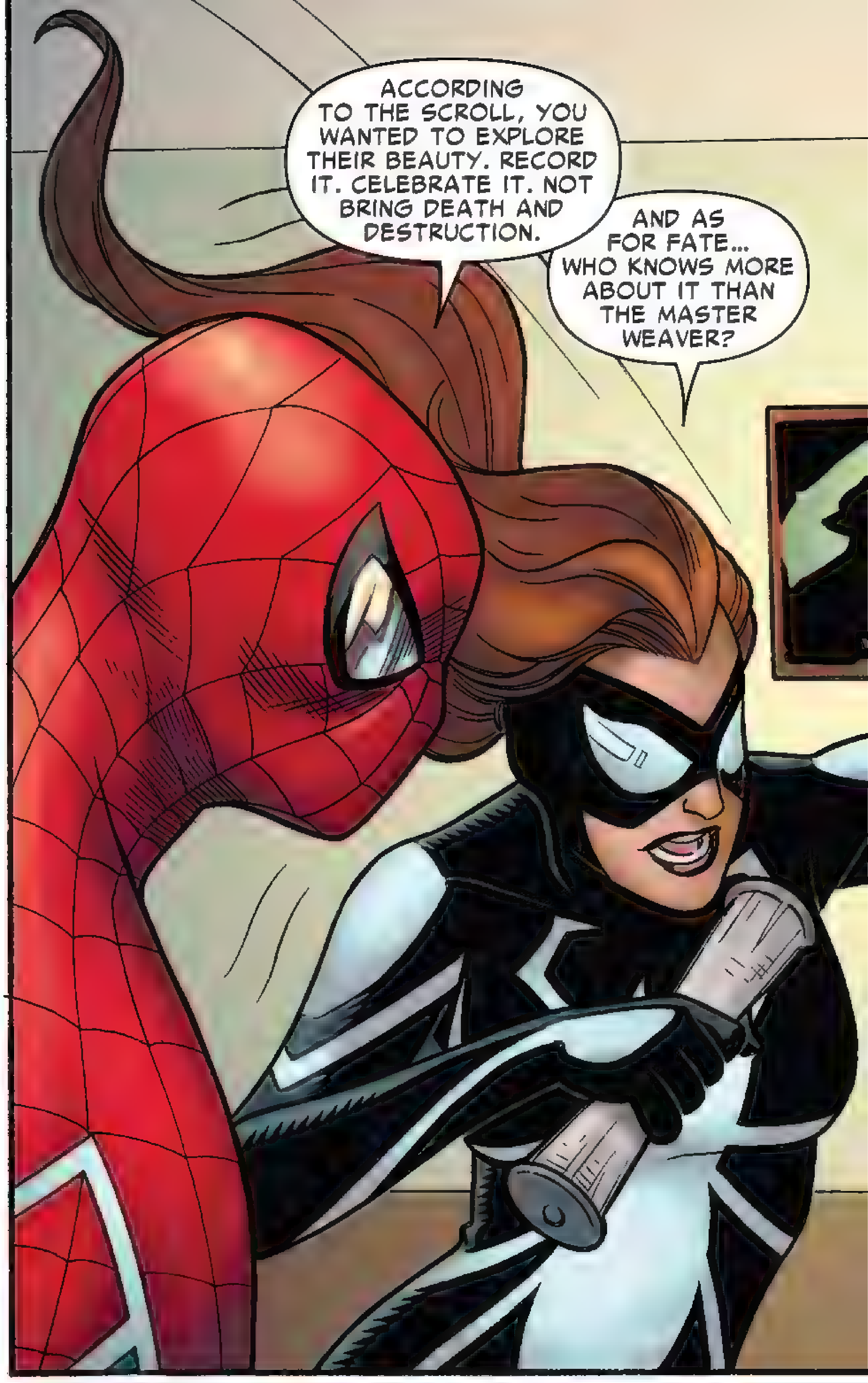
WHCRACK!
Ashley Barton.
SPIDER-GIRL. EARTH-807128.
ANYBODY EVER TOUCH YOU WITH A *FENDER* BEFORE?
Spider-Punk.
HOBIE BROWN OF EARTH-138.
PAVITR! GET THE PARKERS TO SAFETY! SPIDER U.K., ASHLEY, TRY TO DISARM KARN!
Billy Braddock.
SPIDER-U.K. OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS. EARTH-833.
NOT SURE WHO DIED AND MADE YOU BOSS, KID...
Pavitr Prabhakar.
SPIDER-MAN INDIA. EARTH-50101.

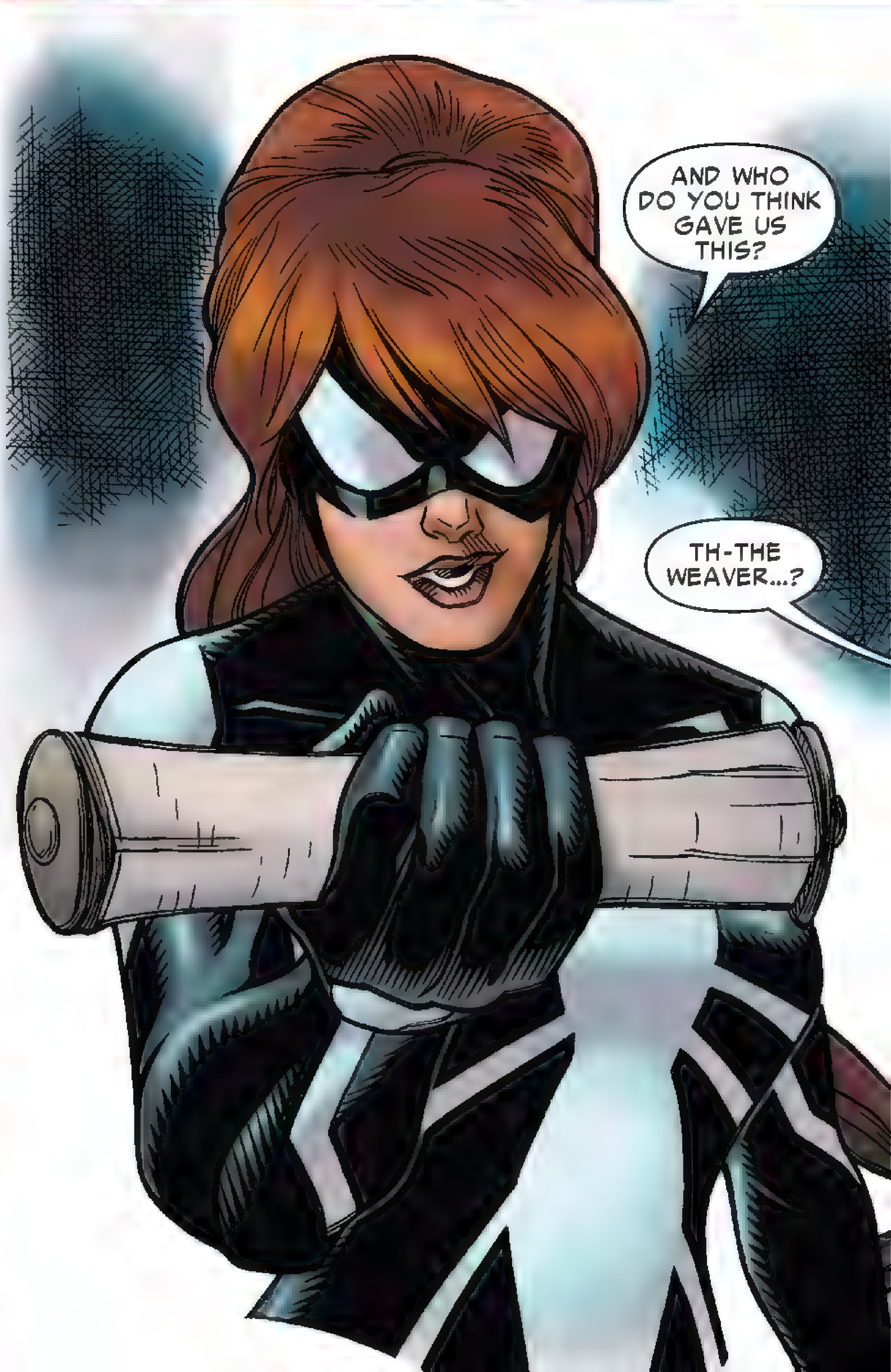
BROK
YOU WILL *ALL* DIE TODAY. BY THE BONES OF THE DEAD GODS, I AM SO WEARY OF THIS ENDLESS CONFLICT!
I KNOW, KARN. I ALSO KNOW YOU'RE NOT LIKE YOUR RELATIVES. IT'S ALL IN THIS SCROLL.
THAT YOU KILL TO *SURVIVE*, NOT FOR PLEASURE. HOW YOUR FAMILY *BANISHED* YOU. YOUR ENDLESS QUEST FOR REDEMPTION IN THEIR EYES.
I KNOW NOT HOW YOU CAME BY THIS KNOWLEDGE, BUT IF YOU THINK IT WILL ENABLE YOU TO DEFEAT ME--
YOU GOT IT WRONG, MATE. WE'RE NOT HERE TO FIGHT YOU.
THWIP
WE'RE HERE TO ASK YOU TO *JOIN* US.

WHOOOOM
YOU'RE DESPERATE INDEED. OR *MAD*. DO YOU REALIZE WHAT I *AM*? DOES THE LION ALLY ITSELF WITH THE GAZELLE?
I KNEW IT. THE LOUSIER THE PARENTS, THE MORE THE KID THINKS IT'S THEIR FAULT.
I UNDERSTAND OBLIGATION TO FAMILY BETTER THAN MOST. BUT YOUR FAMILY BETRAYED THOSE OBLIGATIONS LONG AGO.
THEY CLAIMED TO PUNISH YOU FOR YOUR MOTHER'S DEATH. BUT THE TRUTH IS, THEY SENT YOU AWAY BECAUSE THEY FEARED YOU. BECAUSE YOU QUESTIONED THEM.*
* SEE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #33! --NOTE-TAKING NICK
NONE OF THAT MATTERS! I MUST FEED ON ANIMAL TOTEMS TO LIVE!
OH YEAH? WHO TOLD YOU THAT?
THE SAME KINFOLK WHO SAID YOU COULD COME BACK AND LIVE WITH THEM LIKE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY IF YOU JUST KILLED ENOUGH SPIDERS?
AND THAT WAS *HOW* MANY HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO?
SHHNK

TH-THERE IS *ANOTHER* WAY? YOU HAVE THE MEANS--
UKK--
WE DON'T, NO. BUT YOUR FAMILY--IF YOU HELP US *BEAT* THEM, WE COULD USE *THEIR* TECHNOLOGY TO FIND ALTERNATIVES--
UFF!
DAMN ME FOR HOPING! CURSE ME FOR THE FOOL I AM!
MY FAMILY CANNOT BE DEFEATED. NOT BY THE LIKES OF YOU... OR ME!
THAT'S WHAT THE POWER STRUCTURE *WANTS* YOU TO THINK! THAT THERE'S NO HOPE.
THAT'S WHEN YOU GOTTA STAND UP AND *FIGHT!* YOU WANNA DIE ON YOUR FEET OR LIVE ON YOUR KNEES?
KNCH

IT IS USELESS TO DEFY FATE. THE NATURAL ORDER--
WHO SAYS THERE'S ONLY *ONE* NATURAL ORDER?
HOW MANY WORLDS HAVE YOU BEEN TO? I'VE SEEN MULTITUDES. THEY'RE ALL BEAUTIFUL...AND DIFFERENT.


ACCORDING TO THE SCROLL, YOU WANTED TO EXPLORE THEIR BEAUTY. RECORD IT. CELEBRATE IT. NOT BRING DEATH AND DESTRUCTION.
AND AS FOR FATE... WHO KNOWS MORE ABOUT IT THAN THE MASTER WEAVER?


AND WHO DO YOU THINK GAVE US THIS?
TH-THE WEAVER...?

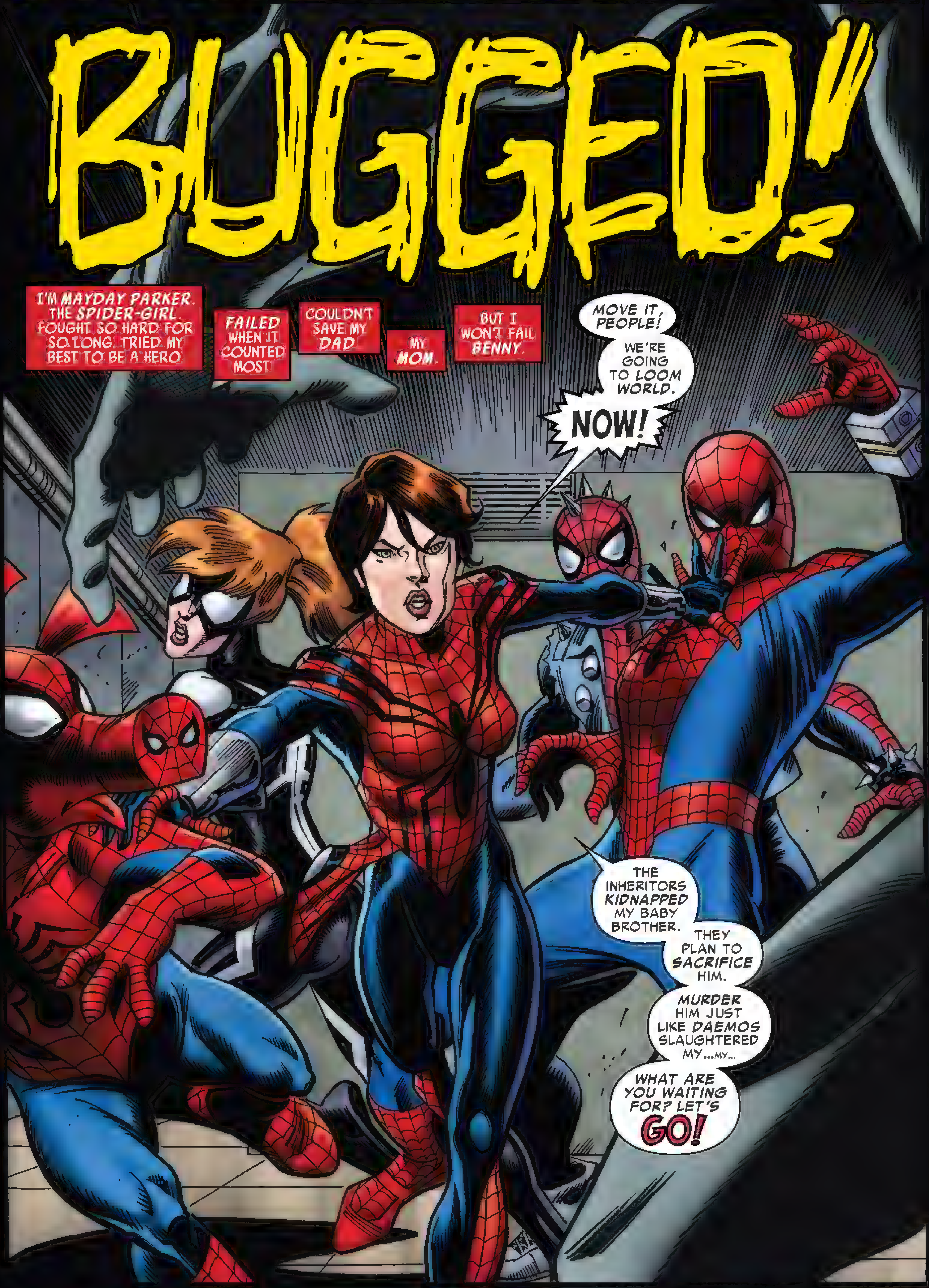
WE TOOK A BIG RISK, TELLING YOU THAT. YOU COULD LET YOUR FAMILY KNOW WHAT HE DID. UNDERMINE ALL OUR EFFORTS.
THEY'D PROBABLY EVEN TAKE YOU BACK. BUT THEY'D STILL BE LAUGHING AT YOU WHEN YOU LEFT THE ROOM. STILL TREAT YOU LIKE THE RED-HEADED STEPCHILD.
OR YOU COULD JOIN WITH US. FIGHT FOR THE SIDE OF LIFE. OF *HOPE*.
MY HUNGER... CAN BE INTENSE. UNCONTROLLABLE.
WE CAN HELP. WE'LL LET YOU TAKE A LITTLE BIT OF LIFE FORCE FROM EACH OF US. ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU GOING.
WAIT, *WHAT?* I DIDN'T SIGN UP FOR THAT!
NO ONE WHO'S NOT WILLING HAS TO DO IT, ASHLEY.
SHE HAS A POINT. IT'S A RISK...A BIG ONE. BUT YOU'RE TAKING ONE TOO, SO IT ONLY SEEMS FAIR.
YOU WOULD TRULY...AFTER ALL I'VE DONE, ALL THOSE I'VE KILLED--?
YOU HAVE SPOKEN OF FATE, AS IF IT IS PREDESTINED. I BELIEVE WE CREATE OUR OWN FATE, THROUGH OUR THOUGHTS, WORDS AND DEEDS.
LET US DO SO NOW.

ALL THIS TIME...IT WAS A LIE. THE CENTURIES I SUFFERED, THE PAIN I INFLICTED...NONE OF IT HAD TO HAPPEN.
MY FAMILY TOLD ONE TRUTH. THERE IS NO GREATER WRETCH THAN ME.
WHATEVER HAPPENS... I THANK YOU.
THANK US BY NOT KILLING US. GO ON, DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.
NO ONE IS BEYOND REDEMPTION. IT WILL BE A LONG JOURNEY. BUT THAT IS NOTHING NEW TO YOU, IS IT?
LET US HELP YOU TAKE THE FIRST STEP.
NNHH...

THAT... WILL DO. FOR NOW.
SEE? WE ALL TOOK A CHANCE...AND IT PAID OFF.
LET'S HOPE IT WAS JUST THE FIRST OF MANY.
WELL, *THAT* WAS WEIRD.
To Be Continued in Amazing Spider-Man #14!

SPIDER-GIRL AND UNCLE BEN--TOGETHER!

BUGGED!


I'M MAYDAY PARKER. THE SPIDER-GIRL. FOUGHT SO HARD FOR SO LONG. TRIED MY BEST TO BE A HERO.
FAILED WHEN IT COUNTED MOST.
COULDN'T SAVE MY DAD.
MY MOM.
BUT I WON'T FAIL BENNY.
MOVE IT, PEOPLE!
WE'RE GOING TO LOOM WORLD.
NOW!
THE INHERITORS KIDNAPPED MY BABY BROTHER.
THEY PLAN TO SACRIFICE HIM.
MURDER HIM JUST LIKE DAEMOS SLAUGHTERED MY...MY...
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!

STORY, PLOT, & PENCILS **TOM DEFALCO & RON FRENZ**
FINISHED ART **SAL BUSCEMA**
LETTERS **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA**
COLORS **ANDREW CROSSLEY**
ASSISTANT EDITOR **DEVIN LEWIS**
EDITOR **NICK LOWE**

CALM YOURSELF, MAY.
ONLY *DEATH* AWAITS US ON *LOOM WORLD*.
YOU COSTUMED PHONIES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE *SPIDER-MEN* OF YOUR ALTERNATE REALITIES.
THERE WAS ONLY *ONE* REAL *SPIDER-MAN*-- *MY DAD!*
HE'D FIND A WAY TO SAVE *BENNY*.
YOU WANT TO COWER IN THIS *BUNKER?* FINE. GIVE ME A *TELEPORTER*--
--AND I'LL GO *MYSELF!*
YOU HAVE A BAD CASE OF *CRAZY*, GIRL.
YOU'LL NEVER SURVIVE.
PLEASE... IT'S *MAY*... ISN'T IT?
YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT A *SUICIDE MISSION*.
YOU'RE *SAFE* HERE AND--
LIKE I'M REALLY GOING TO LISTEN TO THE BIGGEST *COWARD* OF ALL!
THE MAN WHO ALLOWED HIS WORLD TO BECOME A *RADIOACTIVE WASTELAND*...
...AND HAS HIDDEN IN THIS *HOLE* EVER SINCE.
MY FATHER LOOKED UP TO HIS *UNCLE BEN*--
--BUT HE'D BE SO *ASHAMED* OF YOU!

SKRITCH SKRITCH
BUNCH OF IDIOTS!
COWARDS!
FRAUDS!
NOT A SINGLE ONE OF THEM UNDERSTANDS WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A HERO
HEROES DON'T HIDE
DON'T RUN FROM DANGER
WE SAVE PEOPLE
DEFEND THE INNOCENT
PROTECT THE HELPLESS LIKE... LIKE...
WHO AM I KIDDING?
BENNY ISN'T THEIR RESPONSIBILITY
HE'S ON ME
JUST LIKE MY PARENTS
IT'S MY FAULT THEY DIED
ALL MINE!

OUCH! DO I WRECK YOUR HOME?
DON'T HAVE ONE ANYMORE. DAEMOS THE INHERITOR BURNED IT DOWN WHEN HE MASSACRED MY PARENTS.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO IS HURTING, GIRL.
WE'VE ALL SUFFERED LOSSES.
TELL ME ABOUT THEM...
I DON'T CARE.
YOU DON'T KNOW MY PAIN.
NEVER KNEW MY FAMILY.
I'D REALLY LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR PETER.
WAS HE HAPPY?
OH, YOU WANT TO BOND?
MAYBE HUG AND TALK AND SHARE AND BRAID EACH OTHER'S HAIR?
GO TO HELL, OLD MAN!

YOU CERTAINLY ARE A FEISTY ONE.
FULL OF THAT OLD PARKER GUMPTION.
MY MAY WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF YOU.
SERIOUSLY--?!
DOUBT SHE'D FEEL THE SAME ABOUT YOU.
MY DAD'S UNCLE BEN TAUGHT HIM TO STAND TALL.
DOES THE PHRASE "WITH GREAT POWER COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY" RING ANY BELLS?
"MUST ALSO COME."
A SUBTLE, BUT PROFOUND, DIFFERENCE.
THERE'S NO GUARANTEED LINK BETWEEN POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY.
TOO MANY FOCUS ON THE FORMER WITHOUT ANY REGARD FOR THE LATTER.
TZIPP!
TZIPP!
I KNOW. I'M LOOKING AT ONE NOW.
OKAY, I ADMIT IT...
I RAN AWAY!
GAVE UP WHEN MY PETER DIED.
PWOOM!
PWOOM!
AND COMPLETELY DISHONORED HIS MEMORY.
ENOUGH, YOUNG LADY. YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO JUDGE ME.
SKRITCH SKRITCH
MAYBE NOT.
BUT THE REAL PETER-- MY DAD--WOULD HAVE BEEN SICKENED BY YOU.

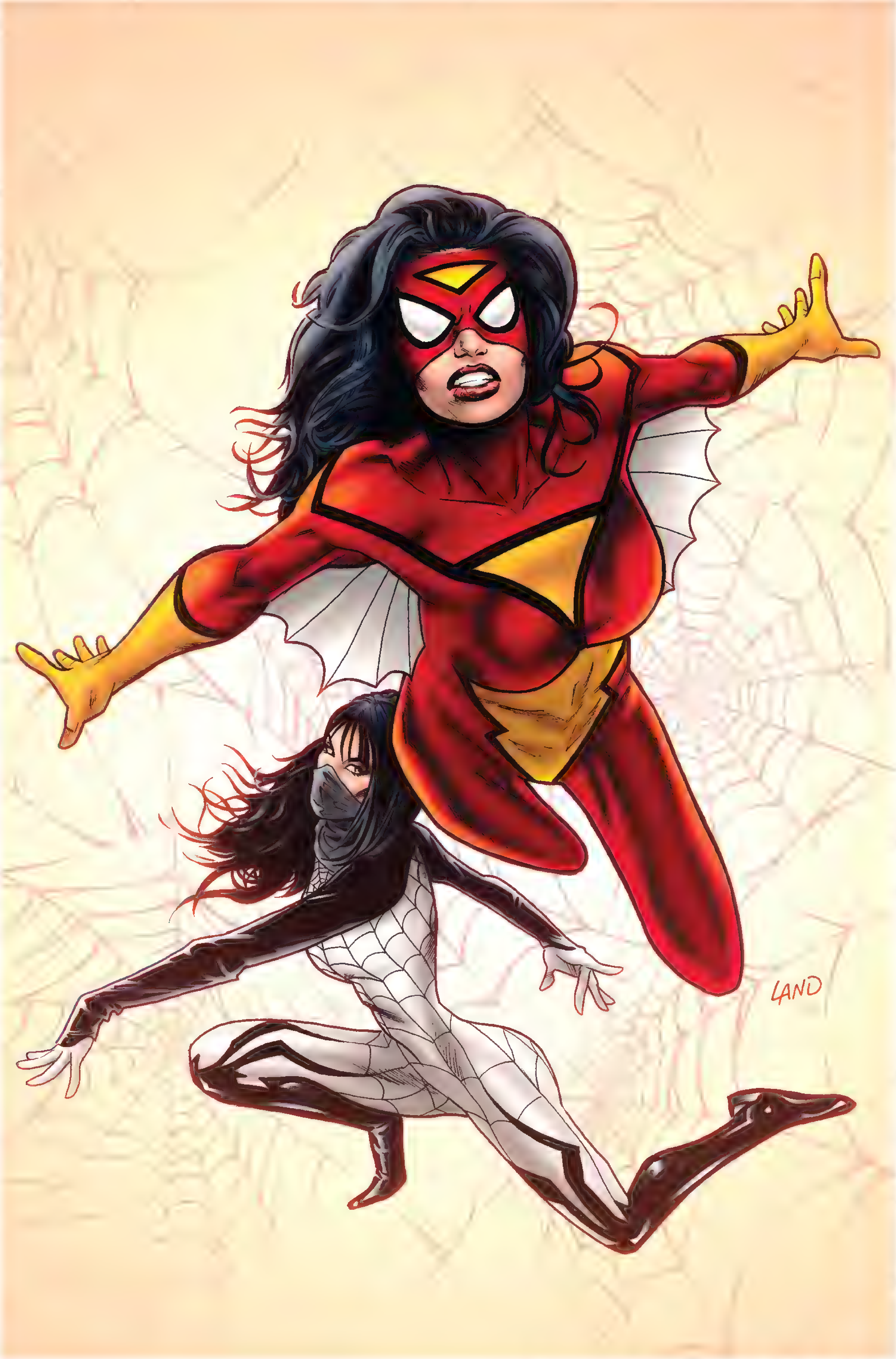
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY BE THAT EGOCENTRIC.
MY PETER WAS AS REAL TO ME AS YOURS TO YOU.
EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T GET THIS WHOLE ALTERNATE REALITY THING.
A SPIDER-MAN WITH SIX ARMS?!
ONE WITH A GIANT ROBOT?!
AND DON'T GET ME STARTED ON SPIDER-HAM.
IMAGINE HOW I FEEL.
I THOUGHT I WAS THE LAST MAN ON EARTH.
YOU ARE.
THIS EARTH.
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T SAVE IT!
YES, I... WHA?! Y-YOU HAVE WEB-BOMBS?
IMPACT WEBBING-- A GIFT FROM MY UNCLE BEN.
HIS NAME WAS BEN REILLY AND HE DIED A HERO.
PWOOM!
PWOOM!
REILLY? MY MAY'S MAIDEN NAME WAS--
UH-OH! MY DANGER SENSE IS SUDDENLY TINGLING.
IT'S ACTUALLY CALLED A SPIDER-SENSE AND I'M SO FAR AHEAD OF YOU.
IT'S COMING FROM--
--THAT WALL!

SPIDERS?
MUTANT SPIDERS?!
THIS WORLD WAS SUPPOSED TO BE DEVOID OF LIFE.
HUMAN LIFE.
SOME INSECTS THRIVED ON THE RADIATION.
THE BUNKER DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AS SAFE AND SECURE AS YOU CLAIMED, EITHER.
IT WAS--
--UNTIL A CERTAIN SOMEONE PUNCHED A HOLE IN IT.
ANOTHER GIFT FROM YOUR BEN?
STINGERS... BUT LET'S NOT GET DISTRACTED.
THESE CREATURES PROVE MY POINT.
POOMF!
POOMF!
POOMF!
WE AREN'T SAFE ANYWHERE.

DAEMOS AND HIS SIBLINGS ARE UNRELENTING.
THEY WON'T STOP UNTIL WE'RE ALL DEAD.
THEY'LL SWEEP IN AND CRUSH US ALL.
THIS ISN'T A VIDEO GAME, OLD MAN.
TZIPP!
TZIPP!
WE ONLY GET ONE LIFE.
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO STRIKE FIRST--
--AND DESTROY THEM ALL!
I HAVE A SPECIAL DATE WITH DAEMOS.
GET OFF THE FLOOR-- NOW!
W-WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING?

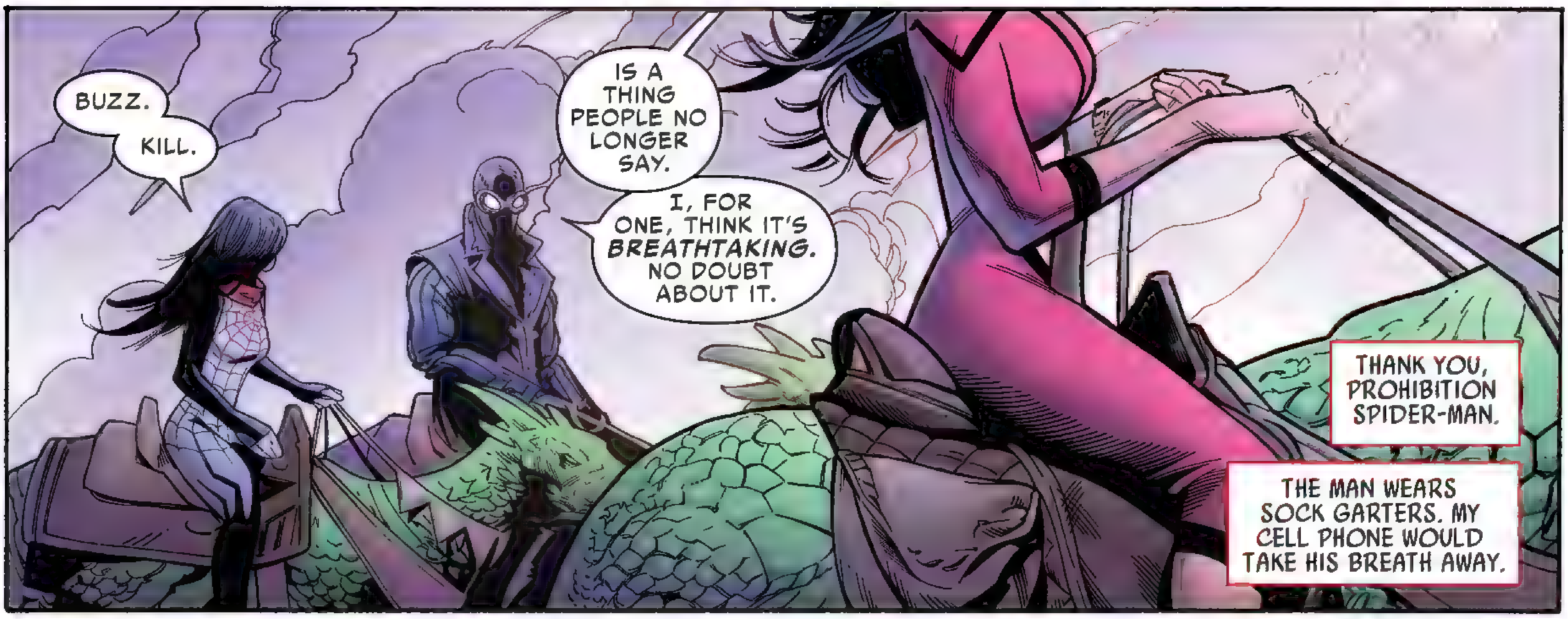
I'M GOING TO MAGNETIZE THE FLOOR--
--AND FREEZE THE LITTLE SUCKERS IN PLACE.
HOW COME YOU'RE THE ONLY SPIDER-PERSON WHO HAS THIS POWER?
WHO SAYS I AM?
HAVE YOU EVER TRIED TO USE YOUR STICKING POWER TO MAGNETIZE?
WELL...
...UHHHH...
NO.
THWIPP!
THWIPP!
YOU HAVE TO TRY.
I MAY ONLY BE A TEENAGER, BUT I'VE ALREADY LEARNED THAT'S A MAJOR KEY TO ANY SUCCESS.
YOU HAVE TO TRY.

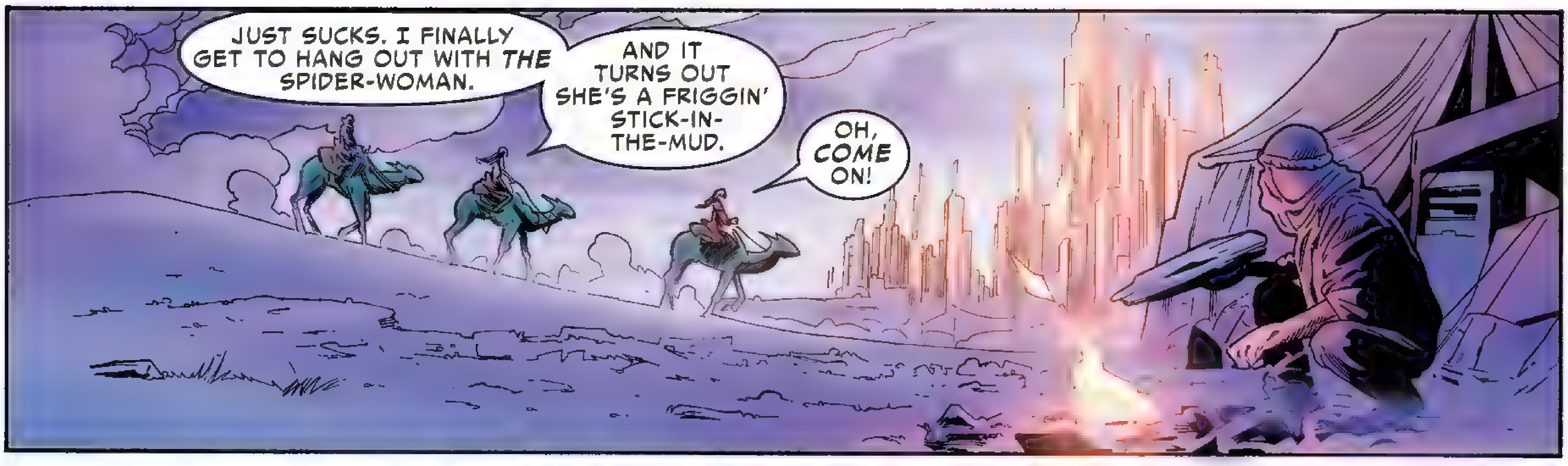
THIS SHOULD SEAL THEM OUT UNTIL YOU CAN DO A REAL REPAIR JOB.
BUT WE'LL NEED TO REFILL OUR *WEB CARTRIDGES* BEFORE THE BIG BATTLE.
I HAVE PLENTY OF EXTRA *WEB FLUID*.
BEEN STOCKPILING IT FOR...WELL... DIDN'T HAVE MUCH ELSE TO DO.
YOU REALIZE *YOU* CAUSED THIS INSECT ATTACK.
YOUR EARLIER *TEMPER TANTRUM* PUT US AT *RISK*.
YOU NEED TO GET YOUR EMOTIONS UNDER CONTROL AND FORGET *LOOM WORLD*.
YOU CAN BE *SAFE* HERE--
--IF YOU'LL JUST *TRY*.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I CAN'T HAVE A LIFE WITHOUT *BENNY*.
HE'S *ALL* I HAVE LEFT.
I REALLY HOPE THERE ARE AN INFINITE NUMBER OF ALTERNATE REALITIES.
MAYBE EVEN ONE WITH A *MAYDAY PARKER* WHO WOKE UP THIS MORNING TO EAT WHEATCAKES WITH HER *PARENTS* AND *BABY BROTHER*.
I'LL ALSO BE FIGHTING FOR THEM WHEN I RESCUE BENNY FROM LOOM WORLD--
AND
KILL
DAEMOS!
THE END!

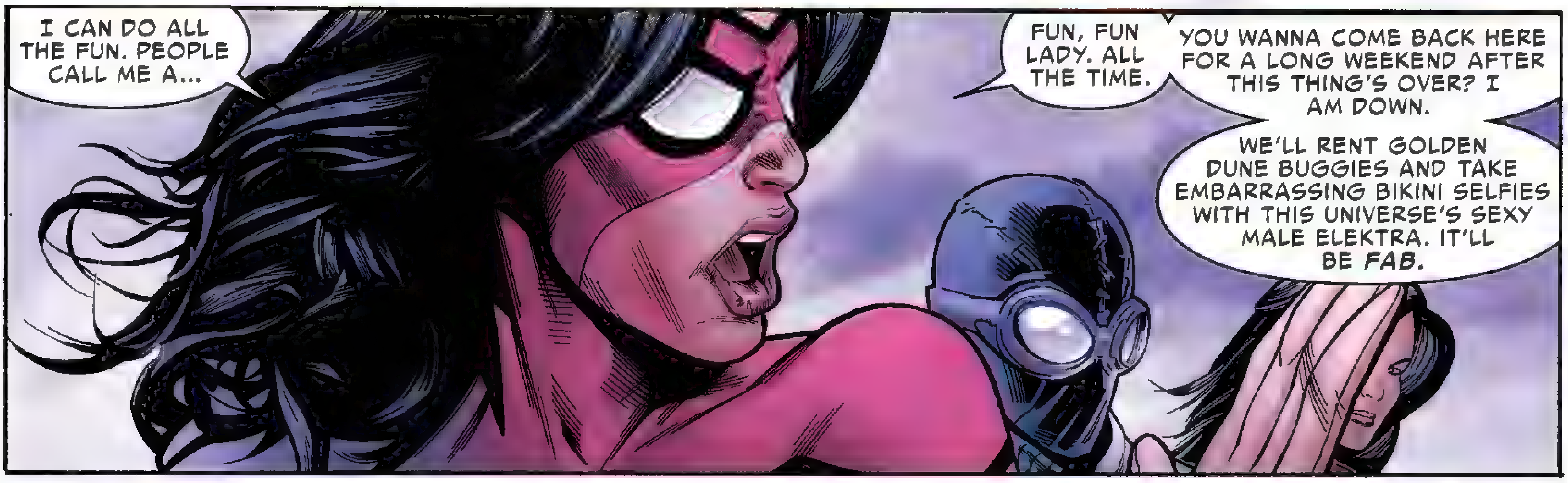


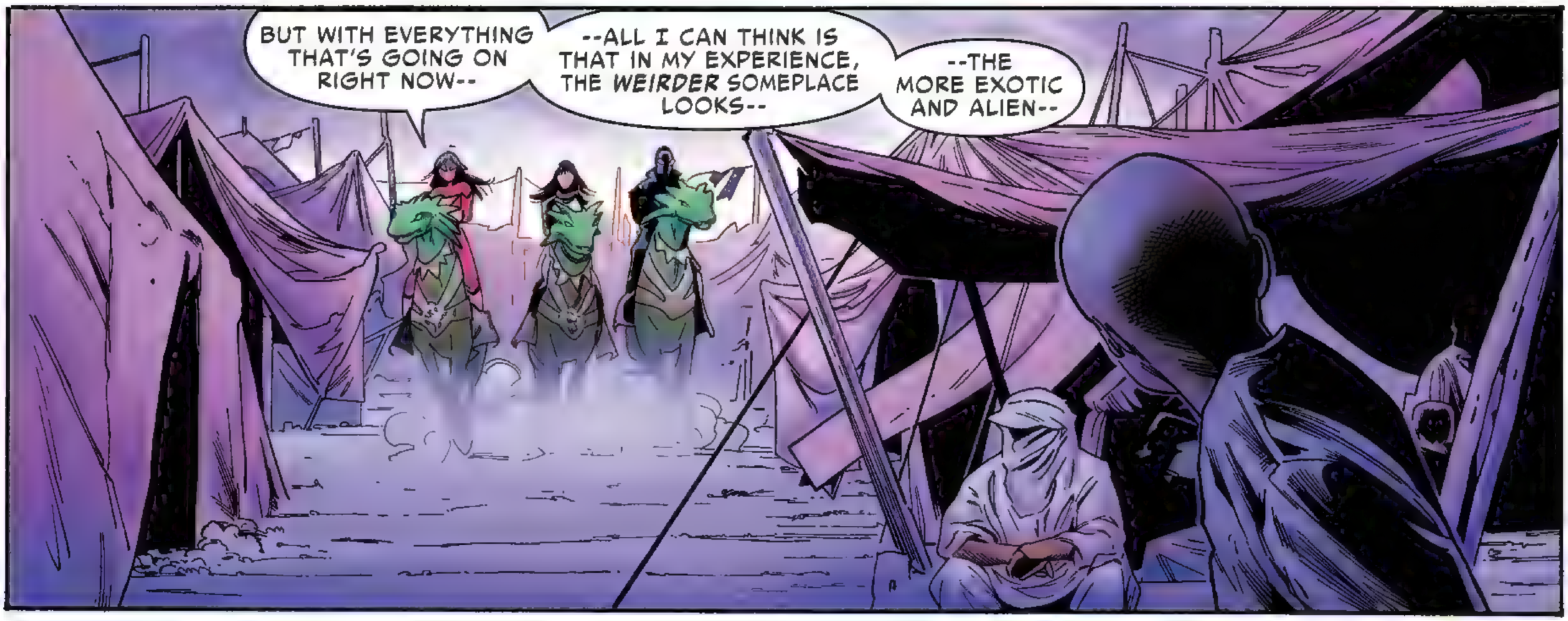
SPIDER-WOMAN 1

YOU DON'T THINK THIS IS COOL?
NO.
THAT'S CRAZY. *YOU'RE* CRAZY.
WE'RE RIDING GIANT LIZARD DONKEYS THROUGH PURPLE SAND, HEADING FOR A MANHATTAN CARVED OUT OF *GOLD.*
BUT YOU'RE SO JADED SUPER HERO *OVER IT...*
YOU CAN'T EVEN ADMIT IT'S COOL.
OF COURSE SILK THINKS THIS IS COOL.
IF I SPENT THE LAST DECADE IN A Y2K BUNKER DRINKING THE WORLD'S LAST REMAINING CANS OF SURGE WHILE WEARING OUT MY VHS OF *CLUELESS*, I'D PROBABLY THINK THIS ALTERNATE UNIVERSE SUICIDE RUN WAS THE BEE'S KNEES.
DIFFERENT STROKES.
INSTEAD I WAS OUT HUNTING SUPER-SKRULLS AND FIGHTING SPACE WARS.
I KNOW BETTER.


BUZZ.
KILL.
IS A THING PEOPLE NO LONGER SAY.
I, FOR ONE, THINK IT'S **BREATHTAKING.** NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
THANK YOU, PROHIBITION SPIDER-MAN.
THE MAN WEARS SOCK GARTERS. MY CELL PHONE WOULD TAKE HIS BREATH AWAY.


JUST SUCKS. I FINALLY GET TO HANG OUT WITH **THE** SPIDER-WOMAN.
AND IT TURNS OUT SHE'S A FRIGGIN' STICK-IN-THE-MUD.
OH, **COME** ON!


I CAN DO ALL THE FUN. PEOPLE CALL ME A...
FUN, FUN LADY. ALL THE TIME.
YOU WANNA COME BACK HERE FOR A LONG WEEKEND AFTER THIS THING'S OVER? I AM DOWN.
WE'LL RENT GOLDEN DUNE BUGGIES AND TAKE EMBARRASSING BIKINI SELFIES WITH THIS UNIVERSE'S SEXY MALE ELEKTRA. IT'LL BE **FAB.**


BUT WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S GOING ON RIGHT NOW--
--ALL I CAN THINK IS THAT IN MY EXPERIENCE, THE **WEIRDER** SOMEPLACE LOOKS--
--THE MORE EXOTIC AND ALIEN--

--THE HIGHER THE LIKELIHOOD WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE THERE.
OKAY...
SO NOW WHAT?
WE NEED TO BE READY TO *BOUNCE* THE MINUTE THOSE TWINS SHOW UP.
SO *I'LL* GO FIND US SOME BLENDING IN CLOTHES--
YOU TWO STAY HERE AND TRY TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.
WHAT DOES THAT--
IT MEANS STAND IN ONE PLACE STARING AT EACH OTHER UNTIL THE CRUSHING BOREDOM THREATENS TO *EAT YOUR SOUL.*
GEEZ. ENJOY OURSELVES? *NOT!* LEST WE INCUR THE...
WRATH OF THE SPIDER-WOMAN.
SILK.
TAKE A LOOK OVER THERE.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THOSE TWO?

WOWZA! WHOLE LOTTA FOOD THERE FOR A *DUNEY.*
YEAH IT IS. I HEARD ***THREE*** OF 'EM CAN EAT ON ONE LOAF FOR A ***WEEK.***
SHE'S GOT HERSELF A ***FEAST!***
NOT AGAIN.
LOOKS ***TERRIBLE*** HEAVY THOUGH.
LET'S DO HER A FAVOR. ***LIGHTEN*** THAT LOAD.
HEH HEH HEH.
NICE.
WEIRD.
ALL THE SUDDEN I'VE GOT A HANKERING FOR BADLY BEATEN BONEHEAD STEW.
ME TOO.
FIND US A BIG POT.
I'LL GO FETCH THE *MEAT.*
PETE, WE *CAN'T.*
LOW PROFILE, REMEMBER?
LEAVE ME ALONE!
SPLAT SPLAT

YOU THREW *EGGS* AT US?
HOPE YOU ENJOYED THAT, DUNEY.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO *PAY* FOR IT.
COME ON NOW.
I CAN'T JUST STAND HERE WATCHING...
SILK?
OVER HERE, PETE!
THWIP
IF JESS WANTS TO *YELL*, SHE CAN *YELL*. PROFILE SHMOFILE.
THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH BULLIFIED JACKASSERY A GIRL CAN HANDLE.

AND A LITTLE BIT OF THAT, TOO...I GUESS. YEAH.
REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING AT HERE SO WHATEVER YOU THINK.
THIS IS NEW YORK.
THESE PEOPLE ARE HUMAN.
THEIR FOOD WON'T KILL YOU.
JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT.
OKAY, FOLKS, I'LL BITE.
WHAT'S ALL THE...
HULLABALOO?

@#%$!
@#%$!
@#%$!
I KNEW THEY WERE *GREEN*.
BUT IF I'D KNOWN THEY WERE *GREEN* AND *STUPID*--
--I WOULD'VE DUCT TAPED THEIR FEET TO SOMETHING HEAVY--
HEY!
THWAK
--OR JUST BEAT THEM TILL THEY QUIT MOVING.
DON'T LOOK AT ME, FELLA.
THERE'S NOT ONE PART OF THIS THAT WAS MY IDEA.

I'M NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, PETE...
I GET A BIG *KICK OUT* OF BEATING ON MORONS.
AHH!
SMELL THAT, SIS?
HER SPIDER-SENSE IS ALL A-*TINGLE*.
MUST BE TROUBLE BREWING.
I GUESS SO.
SILK!
DANG DANG DANG DANG
GO!

P-TANG
HEH, THIS GUY.
YEAH...
KRAAK
BARELY WORTH EATING.
THWIP
NO!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
OH GOD, PETE...
WHAT DO I DO? WHAT DO I DO?
YOU COULD RUN. I LIKE IT WHEN THEY RUN.
DON'T BE GROSS, BROTHER.

YO, *TWINKIES!*
SUCK SPEEDER BIKE!
TWINKIES?
CREAM-FILLED SNACK CAKES THAT COME IN PAIRS. DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.
SPIDER-WOMAN!
THEY WERE GONNA...
DON'T GET TOO EXCITED, SILK.
AFTER THE *IDIOT STUNT* YOU JUST PULLED...
WTT
SOMEBODY'S STILL *GONNA.*
SO, BROTHER...
YOU'D SAY YOU *LIKE IT* WHEN THEY RUN?
LOVE IT.

Earth-90214. Felicia Hardy's The Black Cat Speakeasy.
WHAT DID YOU *THINK* WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, JESS?
LEAVING HER ALONE WITH GREATEST GENERATION SPIDER-MAN.
THOSE TWO WOULD TRY TO ROOT OUT EVIL ON *PUPPY DAY* AT THE *DOG PARK*.
I CAN FORCE HER TO RUN AND I CAN TELL HER TO HIDE.
BUT THIS IS *NEVER* GONNA WORK.
SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL WALK THROUGH THIS DOOR--
--OR ONE JUST LIKE IT--
AND THERE WON'T BE A DAMN THING I CAN DO TO KEEP HER SAFE.
THIS SEEMS *DUMB*.
AGREED.
I MEAN...WHY DID WE BRING HIM *HERE* WHERE IT'S LIKE NINETEEN-THIRTY-WHATEVER AND THERE AREN'T ANY *SUPER SCIENCE* DOCTORS TO FIX HIM?
WE BROUGHT HIM *HOME*. HE HAS FRIENDS HERE. THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM...

DISCREETLY.
YEAH, BUT--
AS FAR AS OUR MISSION IS CONCERNED, THE MAN'S BEYOND FIXING. WE HAVE TO KEEP MOVING.
YOU'RE NOT JUST GONNA LEAVE HIM HERE?! THAT'S--
IT'S WHAT, SILK?
COLD-BLOODED? HEARTLESS?
Y-EAH...
YEAH. IT IS.
BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO KEEP YOU ALIVE AT ALL COST.
TODAY HE'S THE COST.
THIS ISN'T AN EXCITING ADVENTURE IN FARAWAY LANDS, WHERE YOU GET TO LEARN HOW TO BE THE SUPER HERO YOU ALWAYS KNEW YOU COULD BE.
IT'S A BIG SCARY WAR.
AND IF YOU DON'T START LISTENING TO ME, THE GOOD GUYS WILL ABSOLUTELY LOSE.
OKAY...
DAMN IT. NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID.
WHAT'S HER FEELING GUILTY GONNA HELP?
SILK. I'M...THIS ISN'T ON YOU.
IT IS THOUGH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
NO. I'M STRESSED AND SCARED AND MAD AT MYSELF FOR...
KREESH

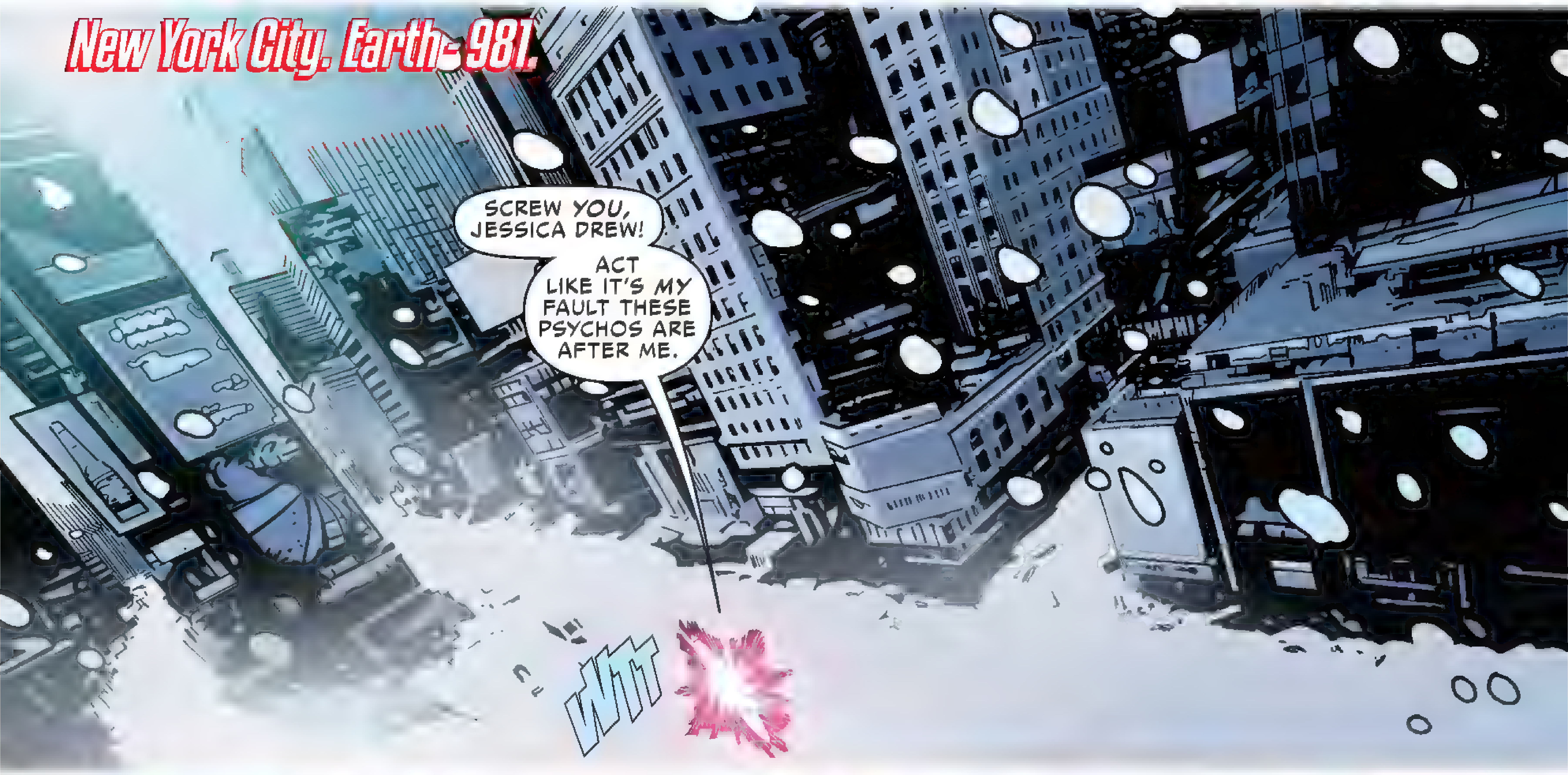
IT'S THEM. WE HAVE TO GO.
JESSICA...
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY'LL DO TO PETE IF THEY FIND HIM INSTEAD OF ME.
WHO'S *THEY?* WHAT WILL THEY DO?
@#$% ME.
FINE. COME ON.
LET'S GO TAKE OUR BEATING.

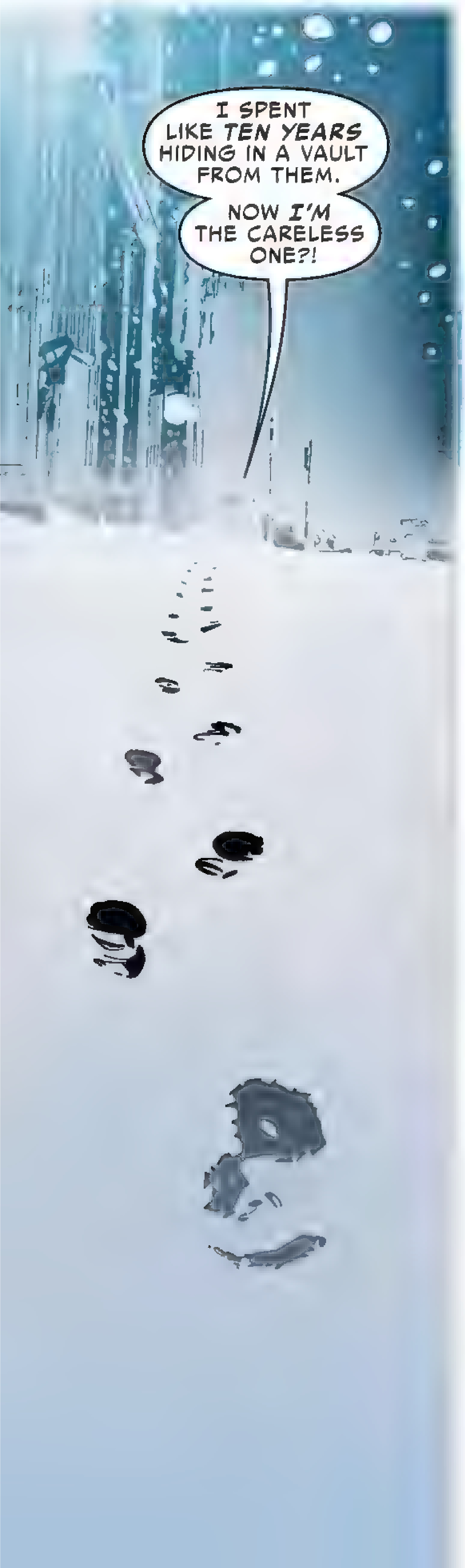
SO, UM... YEAH.
HI.
STILL GETTING THE HANG OF THE WHOLE UNIVERSAL TELEPORTATION DEAL.
CAME IN A LITTLE *HOT*. SEEM TO HAVE BROKEN THE CHANDELIER.
PRETTY SURE IT LOOKS *WEIRD* FOR ALL THREE OF US TO BE SPIDER-CROUCHING AT THE SAME TIME.
WHO OR WHAT IS...
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, FELICIA, THAT'S WHAT A SPIDER-MAN LOOKS LIKE IN *OUR* UNIVERSE.
LOOKS PRETTY GOOD TO ME.
SIGH

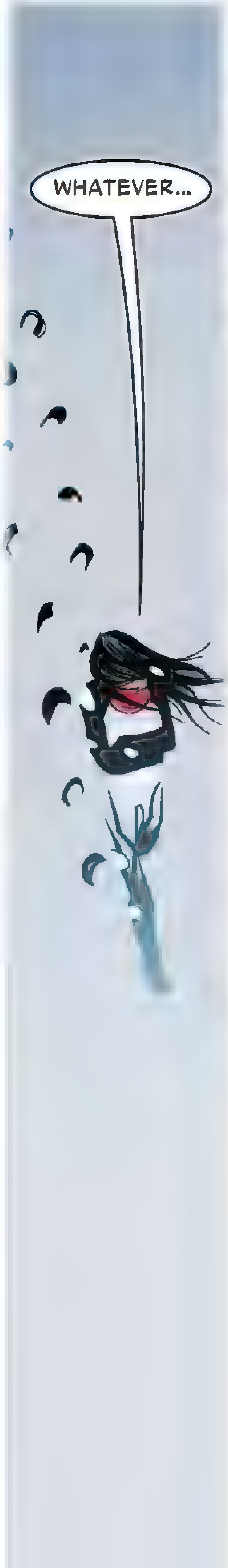
Outside.
SO, HOW'RE THINGS?
YOU'RE *JOKING?*
WELL, I MEAN, IT'S A GENUINE QUESTION... BUT THE WORDING WAS SORT OF *JOCULAR.*
I'VE BEEN TASKED WITH PROTECTING A SUPER HERO FANGIRL WITH UNTREATED ADHD AND DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR.
IT TOOK HER ALL OF TEN MINUTES TO START A MULTIVERSAL STREET BRAWL WHICH MIGHT ACTUALLY COUNT AS THE *BEST* PART OF MY DAY.
IN THAT CASE, I COME BEARING GOOD NEWS.
WE'RE PULLING YOU OUT.
WHAT?!
I THOUGHT--
IT TOOK EVERYTHING I'VE *GOT* JUST TO KEEP THIS GIRL ALIVE FOR *HALF A DAY.*
PULL ME OUT NOW AND SHE'S *RAT MEAT* BY SUNUP.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT GWEN AND ANYA TO TAKE OVER FOR YOU.
HEY, JESS!
ARE YOU BEING @#$% *SERIOUS* RIGHT NOW?
...YES?
YOU WANT TO SEND HER OUT THERE WITH A COUPLE OF TEENAGE BODYGUARDS?
NO. I DON'T WANT TO DO *ANY* OF THIS.
BUT...STUFF... HAS HAPPENED. WE'RE LOSING THIS WAR.
THE OTHER MISSION WE'VE COOKED UP FOR YOU MIGHT JUST TURN THE TIDE.
AND IT HAS TO BE *ME?*
'FRAID SO.

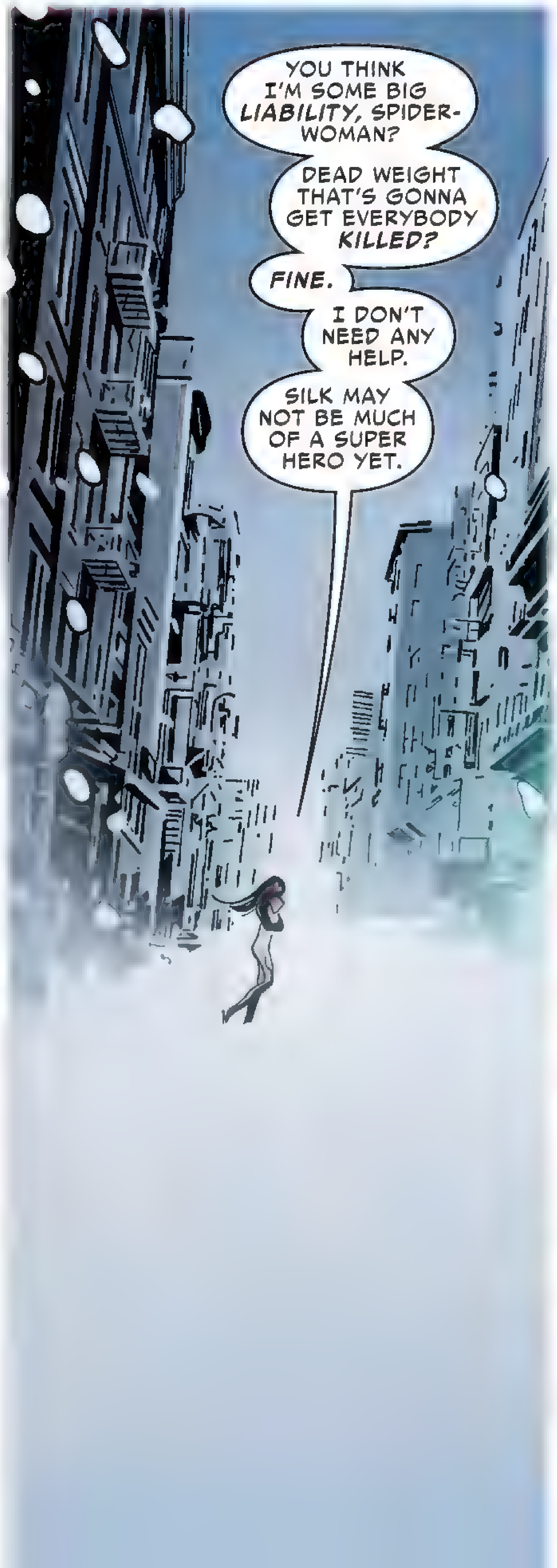
ALL RIGHT.
LADIES, LET'S CHAT.
STRAIGHT TALK.
THIS THING ISN'T ABOUT COURAGE OR HEART. IT'S ABOUT RUNNING AND HIDING.
EASY AS THAT SOUNDS, IT'S A LOT HARDER FOR PEOPLE LIKE US THAN SWINGING AROUND THE CITY PUNCHING BAD GUYS.
YOU HAVE TO TAMP THOSE EGOS ALL THE WAY DOWN AND THAT'S GONNA BURN.
BE SMART.
BE SWIFT.
NEVER STOP MOVING AND DON'T LET SILK OUT OF YOUR SIGHT FOR FIVE SECONDS. IF YOU DO, WE'RE ALL SCREWED.
THAT GIRL IN THERE IS SWEET AND ENTHUSIASTIC AND HER HEART IS IN THE BEST PLACE.
ON ANY OTHER DAY WE'D ALL LOVE HER TO PIECES.
BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE.
SILK WILL *ABSOLUTELY* GET YOU BOTH KILLED IF YOU LET HER.

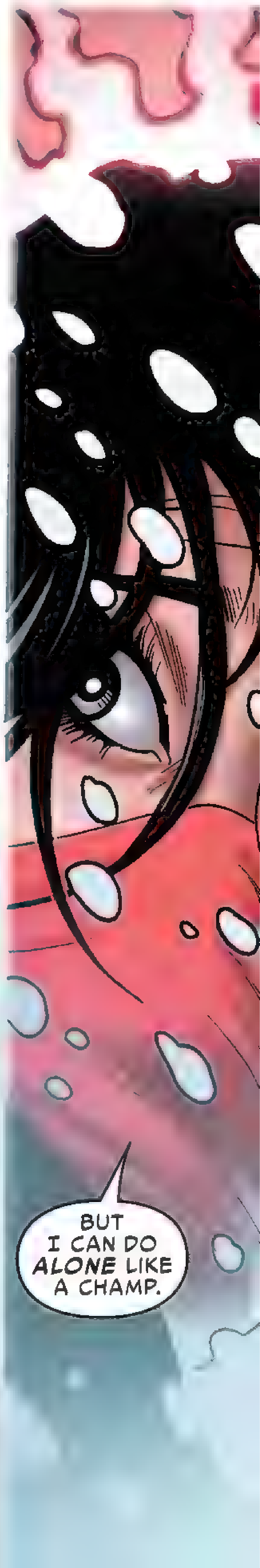
GOOD LUCK.
WTT
THANKS.
DON'T YOU JUST *LOVE* JESS?
OH, *YEAH*...SHE'S THE PHYSICAL EMBODIMENT OF ALL MY DEEPEST BODY IMAGE ISSUES--
WHO ALSO SEEMS CONVINCED WE'RE GOING TO SCREW UP AND *DIE*.
WHAT'S NOT TO LOVE?
YEAH BUT...
HMM.
WHAT?
WHERE'S SILK?
THAT'S THE WEBBY *JUMPY* ONE?
I THOUGHT SHE WAS OUTSIDE WITH YOU.
OH...
CRAP.


New York City. Earth-981.
SCREW *YOU*, JESSICA DREW!
ACT LIKE IT'S *MY* FAULT THESE PSYCHOS ARE AFTER ME.
WTT


I SPENT LIKE ***TEN YEARS*** HIDING IN A VAULT FROM THEM.
NOW *I'M* THE CARELESS ONE?!


WHATEVER...


YOU THINK I'M SOME BIG ***LIABILITY***, SPIDER-WOMAN?
DEAD WEIGHT THAT'S GONNA GET EVERYBODY ***KILLED?***
FINE.
I DON'T NEED ANY HELP.
SILK MAY NOT BE MUCH OF A SUPER HERO YET.


BUT I CAN DO ***ALONE*** LIKE A CHAMP.

GRROGGLL
WOA-AH!

THWIP
SEE?
I'M ALL OVER IT.
INTERESTING *CHOICE* SHE'S MADE, OUR RABBIT.
RUNNING OFF ALL BY HER *LONESOME*.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, SISTER...
WE'LL KEEP HER COMPANY.

SPIDER-WOMAN 2

THEY CALL THIS PLACE LOOM WORLD.
HOME BASE FOR THE FAMILY OF *UNKILLABLE WHACK JOBS* GOBBLING UP SPIDER-PEOPLE LIKE WE'RE PINK FROSTING ANIMAL CRACKERS.
THE INHERITORS.
IT SEEMS THEY FRANKENSTEINED TOGETHER LOOSE CHUNKS OF ALL THE UNIVERSES THEY'VE CONQUERED.
LIKE YOU DO.
WE KNOW NEXT TO NOTHING ABOUT THIS PLACE AND THE RECON HAS FALLEN TO ME.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS UNCOVER ALL THE SECRETS OF A PLANET WHOSE GODS WANT TO EAT ME FOR BREAKFAST.
WHEN I ASKED SPIDER-MAN HOW I'M SUPPOSED TO SURVIVE SUCH A STUPID PLAN...
HE SAID, "BY THE SKIN OF YOUR CEPHALOTHORAX."

THIS IS WHY SPIDER-MAN AND SPIDER-WOMAN DON'T HANG OUT.
IS THAT...
MISS JESSICA! IT IS!
NOT REALLY SURE WHY I'M SO POPULAR HERE BUT...
...WE ALL KNOW THE FIRST RULE OF SUCCESSFUL ESPIONAGE--
rket
TAKE A GANDER AT THESE FINE FURS, MISS JESS.
I THINK I'VE FOUND YOUR PERFECT COLOR.
UM...
GO WITH THE DAMNED FLOW.
WOW. THANKS, YOU GUYS.
SO GREAT TO SEE EVERYONE. JUST *LOVING* WHAT YOU'VE GOT THERE.
BUT IF WE COULD ALL JUST TAKE A BIG STEP BACK AND DO A SINGLE FILE THING, THAT WOULD BE--
YOU HEARD *HER*, PUKES.
BACK OFF!
WHICH BRINGS US AROUND TO THE *SECOND* RULE OF SUCCESSFUL ESPIONAGE...
MMMRPGH.
SOMETIMES *THE FLOW* DRAGS YOU OVER THE FALLS--
SHE'S *OURS!*
--AND *BASHES YOUR HEAD* ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BELOW.

I HOPE YOU'LL FORGIVE MY MEN THEIR IMPROPRIETY, MISS JESSICA.
THEY WERE TOLD TO *FETCH* YOU BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT THEY'D TAKE ME QUITE SO LITERALLY.
OKAY, SO THERE'S A JESSICA HERE WHO LOOKS ENOUGH LIKE ME TO PASS FOR IT?
NO HARM DONE.
I'M SURPRISED TO SEE YOU IN TOWN WITHOUT A GUARD DETAIL.
AND SHE'S IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO HAVE A GUARD DETAIL?
BIG MISSTEP THERE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.
YOU'LL *THANK* YOUR MEN FOR ME?
THANK THEM?
I APPRECIATED THE HAND.
THAT'S UNCHARACTERISTICALLY LUCKY.
THAT'S QUITE A *MASK* YOU'RE WEARING, MISS JESSICA. ODD. NEVER STRUCK ME AS THE TYPE.
WHAT? *PSHH*...MASKS ARE ALL THE RAGE.
YOU KNOW ME...FASHION FORWARD TO A FAULT.
HMM.
WAS THERE SOME REASON YOU NEEDED TO SEE ME?
OUR *ARRANGEMENT*.
RIGHT...
THE GREAT HALL GETS FIRST CRACK AT ANY VALUABLE SALVAGE. I'VE CALLED YOU OVER TO PICK YOUR CHERRIES.
SURE. YEAH. OF COURSE.
HOW COULD I FORGET OUR REGULARLY SCHEDULED... *BOOTY CALL*.
YEP. THAT'S WHAT I WENT WITH... BOOTY CALL.
SUPPOSE HE'LL JUST KNIFE THE OBVIOUS IMPOSTER?
OR DO I GET TO WALK THE PLANK?

C'MON, MOM!
YOU NEED TO HURRY!
I'M AFRAID THIS IS MY TOP SPEED, ROBERT.
AND... DONE.
YOU CAN TAKE IT.
FINALLY!
SHE'S ALMOST HERE!
JESSICA!
THERE SHE IS! I SEE HER!
MISS JESSICA!
JESSICA!
MISS JESSICA!
OVER HERE!
ACCEPT THESE GIFTS!
YES.
YES. THANK YOU ALL.

SO VERY GENEROUS.
YOU'RE ALWAYS--
MISS JESSICA, WAIT!
EXCUSE ME?
I...KNOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE...
SHE JUST SPENT ALL WEEK MAKING THIS FOR YOU AND...
I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULDN'T GET IT.
HMM...
KRAAK
NOT SURE WHY I EVEN BOTHER BRINGING GUARDS...
...IF YOU'RE GOING TO LET EVERY *STREET RAT* WE PASS GRAB A *HANDFUL.*
APOLOGIES, MISS JESSICA.
WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

I WILL NEVER *NOT* FEEL GROSS ABOUT USING MY PHEROMONE POWERS TO BEDAZZLE A GUY.
HA! SO I YELLED STRAIGHT DOWN THE BEAST'S THROAT--
"THOSE LAST TWO SCONES WERE FOR DAVEY JONES!"
BUT, PROUD FEMINIST OR NOT...GROSS FEELS BETTER THAN DEAD.
HA HA... I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT *MEANS.*
NEITHER DO I! HAHAHA HAHA!
GOT SOME HELPFUL INTEL AND IT'S EVEN *MORE* COINCIDENTAL.
THIS JESSICA I APPARENTLY LOOK JUST LIKE, WORKS IN THE INHERITORS' HOUSE!
I MEAN, COME ON. THAT'S CONVENIENT. THAT'S...
THAT'S... THAT'S HER, ISN'T IT...
CRAP...
...SANDWICH.
KA-KLANG KLANG

OKAY, LOOK...
I'VE GOT YOU PUMPED SO FULL OF LOVER BOY JUICE, I'M SURPRISED YOU CAN STILL WALK STRAIGHT. BUT *PLEASE* HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING.
ANOTHER ME IS ABOUT TO KNOCK ON YOUR DOOR AND THE ONLY WAY THIS DOESN'T GET REAL MESSY...
...IS IF YOU CAN PRETEND SHE'S THE FIRST ME YOU'VE SEEN TODAY.
NOK NOK NOK
COMING.

I THOUGHT I COULD DO THIS ALL BY MYSELF.
SO THAT NOBODY ELSE HAD TO GET HURT.
AND
HOW HARD COULD IT BE?
GOD KNOWS I HAVE PLENTY OF EXPERIENCE BEING ALONE.
AND HIDING.
I'VE SPENT MY ENTIRE ADULT LIFE HIDING.
HALT!
UNFORTUNATELY, BEFORE YOU CAN HIDE---
--YOU GOTTA *RUN*.
SPIDER-POWERS MAKE ME *FAST*.
BUT THESE BAD GUYS.
THESE TWINS--CHASING ME. HUNTING ME.
THEY'RE A *LOT* FASTER.

OH $#%&!
I CAN RUN AND I CAN HIDE.
BUT IT STANDS TO REASON THAT--
TOOOM
SOONER OR LATER...
THEY'RE GONNA CATCH ME.
SEE THAT, BROTHER?
SEE WHAT?
YOUR LITTLE RABBIT. SHE'S GOTTEN HERSELF *BLOWN* UP.

OH CRAP.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S SOONER...
WHAT WOULD FATHER SAY IF WE CAME HOME EMPTY-HANDED--
AFTER YOU CHASED THE BRIDE STRAIGHT INTO A BLACK HOLE?
SHE'S CLEARLY FINE.
THIS IS WHY WE DON'T PLAY WITH OUR FOOD.
ALWAYS SO HIGH-AND-MIGHTY QUICK TO BLAME PLAYTIME ON ME.
AS IF YOU DON'T LOVE EVERY MINUTE.
JUST BECAUSE I TOLERATE YOUR NONSENSE--
YEAH, DON'T MIND ME.
THWIP
YOU GUYS WORK THIS OUT.
I'LL BE OVER HERE.
...

"DID SHE REALLY JUST JUMP TO LOOM WORLD?"
YOU GOT IT FOR ME? THE WINE?
I DID. PINOT NOIR.
OH MY GOSH, LOCUS. THIS IS FABULOUS. THANK YOU *SO* MUCH.
IT WAS... NOTHING.
I CAN GET ANYTHING, MISS JESSICA. ANYTHING YOU WANT FROM THE KITCHEN.
JUST TELL ME WHAT.
I WILL ABSOLUTELY KEEP THAT IN MIND, LOCUS.
NOW RUN ALONG BEFORE SOMEBODY PEEPS US.
RIGHT. OKAY.
TOTALLY SHAMELESS.
YOU KNOW THAT KID HAS 30 LASHES COMING THE MOMENT THEY NOTICE THAT BOTTLE MISSING.
LOCUS HAS A *LIFETIME* OF LASHES COMING REGARDLESS.
AT LEAST THIS WAY I GET A BIT OF WINE OUT OF THE DEAL.
UGH.
IT'S NEVER MUCH FUN TO SIT AND WATCH--
--WHILE SOME JACKASS *VILLAIN* TREATS PEOPLE LIKE TRASH.
BUT IT IS STRAIGHT UP *TORTURE* WATCHING *MYSELF* DO IT.
WOULDN'T MORLUN BRING YOU A WHOLE CASE OF THAT WINE?
PROBABLY. BUT I GET TO DRINK THIS ONE--
--ALONE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHOSE FAULT IT WAS, BROTHER.
IT *DOES* MATTER, BECAUSE YOU KEEP IMPLYING IT'S MINE.
I SEEM TO RECALL *YOU* RIGHT THERE *WITH* ME--
DOING ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING.*
WHAT IS IT, MY LORDS?
MY DARLING BROTHER LOST TRACK OF THE BRIDE.
I DID NOT!
AT ANY RATE, SHE'S SLIPPED THROUGH OUR PORTAL AND IS LOOSE SOMEWHERE IN THE GREAT HALL.
WE'LL BE TAKING YOUR GUARDS TO HELP WITH THE SEARCH.
YES, OF COURSE, MY LADY.
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO?
THAT *WOULD* BE NICE.
BUT WE ALL KNOW HOW *CROSS* MORLUN GETS WHEN I CHEW ON HIS FAVORITE *TOYS.*
JUST KEEP EYES OUT. IF YOU SEE A SCRAWNY LITTLE SPIDER TOTEM...
DO US A FAVOR AND MAKE SOME NOISE.
I WILL, MY LORDS.
WHEW.

SMOOCH
WAIT, JESS?!
OH, THANK GOD.
TOTEM!
SHUT IT!
SUKR-PNNCH

WOW. THANKS.
I'VE BEEN ITCHING TO CLOCK THAT FOOL ALL DAY.
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY TELEPORTER BROKE AND THEY HAD ME CORNERED.
ONLY WAY OUT WAS TO HITCH A RIDE THROUGH THEIRS. I ENDED UP STRANDED HERE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO GWEN AND ANYA?
THEY, UM...
I SORT OF DITCHED THEM.
OF COURSE YOU DID.
TAKE THIS, GIVE ME THE BROKEN ONE AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
THAT'S YOURS, THOUGH. WON'T YOU BE STUCK HERE WITHOUT IT?
I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT. JUST GO.
HEY, THANKS AGAIN.
BWOM
YOU'RE WELCOME.

BWOM
OH.
EARTH-3145
GOD.

KOFF...
...KOFF KOFF...
...KOFF KOFF KOFF KOFF...
AH! THERE'S OUR SLIPPERY LITTLE BRIDE.
FEELING A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER, ARE WE?
NO.
BRIX, WAIT!
GAH!
BROTHER!
AHHHHH!

GET...
GAHH!
BACK HERE!
WHAT WAS THAT?
EXACTLY WHAT IT LOOKED LIKE.
EARTH-3145. POST-THERMO-NUCLEAR WAR. FULLY IRRADIATED.
SHE'S STUMBLED ACROSS THE ONE PLACE IN THE MULTIVERSE WE CAN'T FOLLOW?
YES. AND THANKS TO YOUR 'JUMP FIRST' IDIOCY...
...NOW SHE *KNOWS* IT.

I'VE BEEN INVITED TO MANY A LATE NIGHT CLANDESTINE RENDEZVOUS.
BUT IT'S USUALLY *ME* PROVIDING THE *CHEST OF TREASURE.*
WHAT CAN I SAY?
THIS BOOTY CALL IS ON ME.
...
...
SWING AND A MISS.
ALRIGHT, SO...I WAS HOPING YOU COULD TAKE THIS OUT TO SEA.
MAYBE KEEP IT THERE FOR A COUPLE DAYS.
HMMPH.
WHAT WOULD WE GET IN EXCHANGE?
THAT... DEPENDS ON HOW WELL THINGS GO FOR *ME* WHILE YOU'RE GONE.
WHY NOT OFFER ME RICHES AND INFLUENCE? POWER BEYOND MY WILDEST DREAMS?
WE BOTH KNOW HOW *CONVINCING* YOU CAN BE.
FELT LIKE BEING *HONEST.*
TWO DAYS?
TWO DAYS.

OKAY THEN.
EVIL DOPPELGANGER REPLACED IN HAM-FISTED FASHION.
THAT'S ONE THING MARKED OFF THE LIST.
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS *SPY*-DER-WOMAN MY WAY INSIDE...
...AND SNATCH UP THE PERTINENT INTEL--
@#$%
MORLUN, ELDEST BROTHER OF THE INHERITORS.
CHOKE DOWN A BIG BAD BUNCH OF PRIDE FOR...
THIS.
WHEN IN ROME.
WHEN IN ROME.
WHEN IN ROME.
JESSICA?
WHAT IS IT YOU'RE ***DOING*** DOWN THERE?
OH, JUST...
DEMEANING MYSELF TO DEMONSTRATE TOTAL SUBSERVIENCE.

HEH. FUNNY GIRL.
YEAH, YOU KNOW ME.
THAT I DO.
WAIT...
WHAT?
OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE $%^& KIDDING ME.

SPIDER-WOMAN 3

EARTH-3145
HERE I AM.
LITTLE MISS PLAY-IT-SAFE...
...THE GIRL WHO TRADED COLLEGE FOR THE CATBIRD SEAT IN A FALLOUT SHELTER...
KOFF KOFF KOFF!
...AND THAT'S NOT EVEN THE IRONIC PART.
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR.
THE SAFE HAVEN.
OUTLANDISH
NEWSST
I FINALLY FOUND THE ONE SPOT IN THE WHOLE MULTIVERSE TO WHICH THE INHERITORS CAN'T FOLLOW...
...AND IT'S NOTHING BUT A CHARRED--
--DEATH TRAP.

THWIP
THIS IS PROBABLY DUMB.
THWIP
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES IT EVEN *EXISTS* IN THIS UNIVERSE?
THWIP
BUT I HAVE TO LOOK. I HAVE TO TRY.
AND THAT MEANS SURVIVING THE *WALK*.
IT'S MY WEBSMAT SUIT.
CHRRP
WHAT?
YOU SURVIVED NUCLEAR HOLOCAUST IN A TUNA CAN.
THIS COULD *TOTALLY* WORK.

Loomworld. The Inheritors' Great Hall.
I REMEMBER A TIME WHEN NOTHING IN THIS LIFE GAVE ME GREATER PLEASURE THAN THE HUNT.
UGH...
NOW I FEAST UPON LEGIONS OF SPIDERS DAILY AND FEEL NOTHING...
IT'S LIKE HAVING DINNER WITH THE BORING PARTS OF A BARGAIN BIN ROMANCE NOVEL.
BUT THE UNQUENCHABLE THIRST FOR A FEW MORE STOLEN MOMENTS WITH MY BELOVED JESS.
IF YOU DON'T STOP PETTING ME, I'M GONNA QUENCH MY THIRST TO STAB A CREEP IN THE EYE WITH A SHRIMP FORK.
IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR FOOD, MY LOVE?
YOU'VE BARELY TOUCHED A THING.
YEAH, NO. I ATE SOME BREAD AND FRUIT. I JUST... DON'T REALLY DIG ON SHELLFISH.
YOU'VE TOLD ME SHRIMP IS YOUR FAVORITE.
I HAD THESE PRAWNS SPECIALLY PROCURED FROM THE DEEPEST TRENCHES OF EARTH-938. JUST FOR YOU.
YEP. LOVE SHRIMP. USUALLY CAN'T GET ENOUGH.
TONIGHT I JUST...YOU KNOW.
FILLED UP ON BREAD. ROOKIE MISTAKE. COULDN'T EAT ANOTHER BITE.
SO, YOU'RE TELLING ME OUR LOVELY DINNER HERE...
...IS THROUGH?!
KA-SMASH
NO WONDER LOOMWORLD ME WAS SUCH AN @#$%...

HER BOYFRIEND IS THE WORST.
DELIGHTED TO HEAR IT.
NOW WE *DANCE*.
THAT'S SO SWEET OF YOU TO ASK.
LOVE DANCING. I'M JUST...
NOT MUCH OF A BALL-GOWN-AND-HEELS KIND OF GIRL.
YOU ARE THE *FINEST* BALLROOM DANCER IN A THOUSAND WORLDS!
HEH. OF...
COURSE I AM.
#$%^! DOES THIS CHICK JUST PRETEND TO LIKE *ANYTHING* THAT POPS INTO HIS PONYTAILED HEAD?
WHAT *IS* THIS?!
THINK, JESS.
FIRST I FIND YOU *BOWING DOWN* TO ME LIKE SOME SORT OF *COMMON SLAVE!*
TIME TO GET THOSE SPY JUICES FLOWING.
THEN YOU WOULDN'T *EAT?* NOW YOU WON'T *DANCE?*
I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!
HAVE YOU FALLEN SUDDENLY ILL OR--
ILL!
YES! I'M SICK!

UGH! IT'S *AWFUL.*
OH.
DIDN'T WANT TO SAY ANYTHING BUT THAT SHRIMP DID *NOT* AGREE WITH ME.
LITTLE BUGGERS ARE DOING BACKFLIPS IN THERE.
IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO?
NO. NO. NO.
THIS IS GONNA BE A REAL...*POOP* SITCH.
OOH...
YEAH, YOU JUST WAIT *HERE* FOR ME.
I'LL BE BACK IN TWO SHAKES.
WELL PLAYED, SECRET AVENGER.
YOU'VE GOT ABOUT TEN MINUTES BEFORE THOSE PHEROMONES START WEARING OFF AND HE REALIZES THE WOMAN WHO JUST *DITCHED* HIM IS *NOTHING AT ALL* LIKE HIS SHRIMPY DANCER GIRLFRIEND.
AKA: MIGHT BE TIME TO *DO* THIS THING.

SIMS
KOFF KOFF KOFF!
WELL...
THAT'S SIMS BUILDING.
SORT OF.
NOW WE JUST HAVE TO HOPE CRAZY RICH GUYS BUILD THEIR FALLOUT SHELTERS HERE IN *EVERY* UNIVERSE.
THOUGHTS?
NO?
YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY NOT FAIR THAT I HAVE TO DO ALL THE TALKING HERE, COCKROACH.
CONVERSATION IS A *TWO WAY*...
...STREET.
NO WAY.
616001
TEN TEN TEN

RNT RNT RNT
KSSSHH
TEN
RNT RNT RNT
TOOM
AND YOU DOUBTED ME.

Loomworld
LOOMWORLD'S MARY JANE WATSON. GREAT HALL GUARD.
NOT GONNA HAPPEN, JESSICA DREW.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE COMING OVER HERE TO DO--
--BUT WE ARE ON LOCKDOWN, AND WITH MARY JANE AT THE DESK--
--NO AMOUNT OF FLIRTING'S GETTING YOU SPECIAL PRIVILEGES TONIGHT.
WORKS FOR ME, RED.
JAAKD
I'M STRAIGHT FLIRTED OUT.
I DO APPRECIATE YOU LOANING ME YOUR SECURITY CLEARANCE THOUGH.
ACCESS GRANTED
IF SOME CHICK RAN UP AND JACKED ME IN THE FACE--
--I'D BE DISINCLINED TO DO HER ANY FAVORS AT ALL.
NOW LET'S SPEND A FEW MINUTES PROVING THAT DESPITE RECENT EVIDENCE TO THE CONTRARY--
--I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY GOOD AT ESPIONAGE.

♫♫
HELLO? CHECK. CHECK. ANYONE THERE?
OF COURSE NOT. DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHERED KEEPING THIS DAMNED--
SPIDER-WOMAN *KRRR* THAT YOU?
SPIDER-MAN *KRRR* KINDA FUZZY BUT WE *KRRR* READ YOU.
FLUUSSH
NOT REALLY A GREAT TIME TO TALK.
JUST TESTING TO MAKE SURE MY COMMUNICATOR STILL WORKS.
BUSTED?
YEAH. SILK BROKE IT. I GAVE HER MINE.
BROKE IT? KRRR STILL ABLE TO *KRRR* TELEPORT OUT?
WELL, RIGHT NOW IT BARELY WORKS AS A WALKIE-TALKIE. SO...
COLOR ME PESSIMISTIC.
RRRIIIP
RRRIIP
DAMMIT!
WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU OKAY?
NNGH...
NEVER--

BETTER!
KA-TOOSH
WHAT WAS *THAT?!*
NOTHING.
JESSICA, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE *KRRR* IF YOU DON'T HAVE *KRRR* WAY OUT.
KRRR I'M CONCERNED ABOUT YOUR SAFETY.
YOU AND ME BOTH.
LOOK, DON'T SWEAT IT.
I'VE GOT EYES ON THE WEB. HEADED AFTER THAT INTEL NOW. WE'LL FIGURE OUT AN EXIT STRATEGY *AFTER.*
HOW'S *KRRR* COVER?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MORLUN IS SWEET ON MY DOPPELGANGER SO MY COVER IS *HOLDING* FOR NOW.

WOW.
YEAH. WOW.
THAT SOUNDS KRRR CONVENIENT KRRR.
ALMOST AS IF IT WERE PLANNED...
...AS PART OF SOME GRAND DESIGN.
PETE, I'M GONNA HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.

JESSICA DREW. EARTH-616.
AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT OF S.W.O.R.D. AGENT OF HYDRA.
SPY. SUPER HERO. AVENGER.
SO...YOU PUT THIS ALL INTO MOTION? WHO ARE YOU?
ME?
I AM THE MASTER WEAVER.
I SPIN THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.
IMMORTAL CARETAKER OF THE WEB OF FATE.
AND IF I'M PICKING UP WHAT YOU'RE PUTTING DOWN, THE GUY WHO LURED ME HERE.
EXACTLY RIGHT.
COME NOW.
WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME.

THESE ARE... WHAT? DOORWAYS TO OTHER UNIVERSES?
DOORWAYS AND MORE.
THE ENTIRETY OF HUMAN EXISTENCE IS CAUGHT WITHIN THIS WEB.
HE WHO WEAVES THE WEB COMMANDS THE MULTIVERSE.
I'VE BEEN WATCHING. I SENT FOR YOU.
I MAY BE LITTLE MORE THAN A SLAVE TO THESE SADISTS.
THEY HAVE LONG ENSLAVED ME. FORCED ME TO SHOW THEM SKEINS THAT ARE YET TO COME.
THAT KNOWLEDGE HAS HELPED THEM GAIN DOMINION OVER ALL REALITY.
BUT A SMALL ACT OF REBELLION HERE AND THERE CAN CHANGE THE DESIGN. SO I MAKE MY MOVES.
SUBTLE THOUGH THEY MAY BE.
THEY COULDN'T STOP ME BRINGING YOU HERE.
ALL SO I COULD GIVE YOU THESE.
THE PROPHECIES. EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW OF THE OTHER, THE BRIDE AND THE SCION. AND SOMETHING ELSE...
COOL.
MY MASTERS WISH TO DO MORE THAN KILL ALL THE SPIDERS. MUCH MORE. BUT THERE'S NO TIME.
RETURN TO YOUR SPIDER ARMY.
TELL THEM ABOUT THE OTHER, THE BRIDE AND THE SCION.
AND ABOUT THEIR PRODIGAL SON...
TURN THE TIDE IF YOU CAN.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME *TWICE*.
NO!
YOU FOOL!
NOT THAT WAY!
THWAK
WHAT THE #$*%, MAN?!
ONLY THE INHERITORS MAY TRAVEL *THROUGH THE WEB*.
WHY?!
THEY WOULD *KNOW!*
THEY WOULD KNOW AND THEY WOULD *PUNISH!*
THERE *IS* NO OTHER WAY. MY TELEPORTER'S SHOT.
WITHOUT THAT WEB, I'M AS *TRAPPED* HERE AS YOU ARE.
THAT MAY BE.
BUT I'VE HELPED YOU ALL THAT I CAN.

OKAY THEN...
ENSLAVED ROBOT LEGS SPIDER-GOD MIGHT BE A LITTLE *UNHINGED*.
NOW WHAT?
I COULD ALWAYS RISK IT.
THIS BROKEN PIECE OF CRAP MIGHT BE ABLE TO PORT ME OUT.
WHAT'S THE WORST THAT COULD HAPPEN?
DEATH AND DISMEMBERMENT?
THERE YOU ARE.
YES...
MY LORD.
FEELING *BETTER* I TRUST?
UM... YEAH.
KZZT
CRAP.
MUCH BETTER.
KZZT
CRAP.

YOUR HANDS. WHY DO YOU CONCEAL THEM SO? SHOW ME-- WHAT ARE YOU HIDING?
HIDING?
KZZT
@#$%!
YES. *HIDING.*
NOTHING, M'LORD.
JUST MY HANDS. THEY WERE JUST WET.
"YOU KNOW, FROM THE BATHROOM."
WHAT?
BWOM
GAH!
IF I NEVER HEAR *ANOTHER WORD* ABOUT YOUR RESTROOM TRIP...
IT WILL BE *TOO SOON.*
SORRY.

Later. Loomworld Harbor.
GOT KIND OF A GOOD NEWS, BAD NEWS SITUATION GOING HERE.
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.
COVER BLOWN.
MY ONLY SHOT AT GOING HOME IS TO HIDE OUT UNTIL THE END OF THE WAR.
HERE. ON FRIGGIN' LOOMWORLD.
WITH SPIDER-FINGERS CROSSED THAT THEY ACTUALLY MANAGE TO WIN THE THING.
I CAN THINK OF EXACTLY ONE HIDING SPOT THAT MIGHT JUST WORK.
TOOM
TOOM
TOOM
BIG EMPHASIS ON THE MIGHT.
KABOOOM

I REALLY FEEL LIKE *KOFF* YOU GUYS MIGHT BE *KOFF* OVERREACTING.
I COME IN PEACE.
SAVE IT.
THESE BOYS KNOW *EXACTLY* HOW DANGEROUS IT CAN BE--
--WHEN YOU UNDERESTIMATE JESSICA DREW.
WHAT DID YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN?
SENDING *ME* OUT HERE WITH ALL OF *THEM?*
I SHOULD *THANK* YOU.
PIRATE QUEEN IS A WHOLE LOT BETTER JOB THAN CONCUBINE.
DON'T MENTION IT.
HAVE TO LET THEM GUT YOU ANYWAY.
TO KEEP UP APPEARANCES.
YOU UNDERST--
THNNK
OUCH!
WILL SOMEBODY *PLEASE!*
KILL!
THIS!

B--
THMMPH
YOU KNOW, JESS, IT'S *A LOT HARDER* TO SWOOP IN AND RESCUE SOMEBODY--
--WHEN THEY'RE ON A TINY BOAT WAY THE EFF OUT AT SEA.
THAT'S NOT TRUE AT ALL.
WE TALKED TO THAT ONE GUY AT THE DOCKS AND THEN TELEPORTED STRAIGHT HERE.
DON'T BE A *SPOILSPORT*, GWEN. I WAS JUST SPITTING ENTRANCE BANTER.
DOING LIKE *SPIDERS* DO.
UGH...WHY IS IT YOUR MISSION IN LIFE TO SUCK *ALL THE COOL* OUT OF *EVERYTHING?*
YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING.
THWAK

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* HERE?
RETURNING A FAVOR. SAVING YOUR BUTT. FIGHTING PIRATES. DOING A LOT OF THINGS REALLY.
ALL KINDS OF *STUPID* AS USUAL...
BUT VERY MUCH *APPRECIATED.*
YEAH. GOOD.
HUG IT OUT.
NO REAL REASON TO *HURRY.*
HAVE I MENTIONED I LIKE THE MOUTHY PINK ONE?
EVERYONE DOES.
SERIOUSLY. CAN WE FINISH THESE GUYS AND BOUNCE?
SILK IS *DANGEROUSLY* CLOSE TO SOME KIND OF TERRIBLE PLANK-WALKING JOKE AND WE STILL HAVE THAT MULTIVERSAL WAR THING HAPPENING.
GOOD CALL.

SPIDER-WOMAN 4

YOU KNOW WHAT?
YAAAWN.
I *DESERVE* THIS.
MAYBE I'M NOT MUCH OF A FIGHTER.
CERTAINLY NO PUNCH-EM-UP HERO LIKE THAT BRUISER ME.
BUT I PAID MY DUES.
DO YOU THINK IT WAS *EASY* BEING QUEEN OF THE KENNEL?
WARMING THE LAP OF THAT MONSTER? CHEWING MY TONGUE EVERY MINUTE JUST TO KEEP THE LONGEST LEASH?
DO YOU THINK I *ENJOYED* IT?
DON'T BE STUPID.
I DID WHAT IT TOOK TO SURVIVE.
AND WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT, THIS MAD LIB STORYBOOK ENDING...

THIS IS MY REWARD.
BON APPÉTIT, MA'AM.
HOW IS IT THE SWIFTEST SWORD ON ALL SEVEN SEAS--
--IS ALSO A TOP-NOTCH JUICE MAN?
WE'D BE ABSOLUTELY *SUNK* WITHOUT YOU, DUNGY.
JUST HAPPY TO SERVE, CAP'N JESS.
HIGH PRAISE FOR A MAN WHO SQUEEZES FRUIT.
BUT CAN THOSE SOFT-SHELL PINCERS DO *THIS?*
PERHAPS NOT, NAMOR.
WHICH IS PRECISELY WHY I INTEND TO KEEP YOU BOTH.
NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY, BOYS...
SHALL WE GET OUR *PIRATE* ON?

GUESS WHO'S BACK.
BACK *AGAIN.*
UGH... HAS ANYBODY CONSIDERED PUTTING SILK BACK IN HER TIME CAPSULE?
AND THAT'S HOW WE LEARNED GWENIE THINKS SHE'S TOO COOL FOR CLASSIC EMINEM.
DON'T WORRY, JESS.
I JUST FOUGHT A WAR WITH THOSE THREE AND DIDN'T SLIT A *SINGLE* THROAT.
YOURS IS PROBABLY SAFE ENOUGH.

"WE DIDN'T COME BACK HERE TO EMBARRASS YOU AND YOUR GUYS.
"I MEAN, IT WAS A DELIGHTFUL FIVE MINUTES WELL SPENT.
"BUT, YOU KNOW, BIGGER FISH AND ALL THAT.
"WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING POLLY PIRATE WITH THE CAST OF *LITTLE MERMAID ON ICE*...
"US SPIDER-PEOPLE WERE OFF FIGHTING A WAR WITH THOSE PESKY UNKILLABLE INHERITORS.
"ODDS WERE STACKED. THE FATE OF BILLIONS HUNG IN THE BALANCE.
"IT WAS A REAL KEISTER-CLENCHER.
"BUT WHEN THE WEB-FLUID SOILED SATIN CRAVATS AND PONYTAIL RIBBONS SETTLED...
"OUR SPIDER FLAG WAS STILL THERE.
"DO YOU GUYS HAVE A STAR-SPANGLED BANNER HERE?
"OKAY, THAT WAS A REACH.
"WHAT I'M SAYING IS WE WON THE WAR.
"THE INHERITORS ARE IN A CAGE.
"UNIVERSES--
"--PLURAL--"

"--ALL SAVED."
YOU WERE EXPECTING WHAT?
A ROUND OF APPLAUSE?
NO.
I WAS EXPECTING PRETTY MUCH EXACTLY WHAT YOU GAVE ME.
LOATHSOME, DISINTERESTED SNARK.
THEN WHY AM I BEING DRAGGED ALONG?
ALL THOSE UNIVERSES YOU SAVED, SURELY THERE'S A JESS DREW OF A MORE *CONGRATULATORY NATURE* TO RIDE SHOTGUN ON THE VICTORY TOUR.
SHUT UP.
I BROUGHT YOU HERE TO SHOW YOU WHAT A LOOM WORLD POWER VACUUM LOOKS LIKE.
TURNS OUT, REFUGEES FROM A THOUSAND CONQUERED WORLDS DON'T GET ALONG SO WELL WHEN YOU TAKE AWAY THE DAILY THREAT OF DEATH AND DISMEMBERMENT.
TOTAL CHAOS. RIOTS DAY AND NIGHT.
IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T DO SOMETHING SOON, LOOM WORLD WILL BURN ITSELF TO THE GROUND.
GOOD RIDDANCE.
WHAT'S *WRONG* WITH YOU?
MAYBE THIS ME-FIRST JACKASS ROUTINE MADE SENSE WHEN THE ALTERNATIVE WAS ENDING UP ON A PLATE.
BUT THOSE DAYS ARE OVER AND YOUR PEOPLE ARE SUFFERING.
PFFT. WHO SAID THOSE ARE MY PEOPLE?

MAYBE THIS FACE IS THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN COMMON. MAYBE YOU'RE NOTHING LIKE ME.
I'D LOVE THAT. I WOULD.
BUT THE WAY MY CHEEKS BURN EVERY TIME YOU LAUNCH INTO A SARCASTIC DIATRIBE MAKES ME THINK YOU ARE *ME.*
WORST-CASE-SCENARIO ME. A ME WHO HAD TO SACRIFICE EVERYTHING TO STAY ALIVE.
WHAT IF *YOU'RE* THE OUTLIER? DID YOU CONSIDER THAT?
AND YOU SAY *I'M* SELF-OBSESSED.
WHAT IF UPTIGHT DO-GOODER JESSICA DREW WHO LIVES HER WHOLE MISERABLE LIFE BY THE AVENGERS CODE OF MARTYRDOM IS THE RIDICULOUS VERSION?
AND ALL THE REST ARE ME-FIRST REALISTS JUST LIKE ME.
I GROVELED FOR SCRAPS IN THAT RAT HOLE FOR YEARS.
NOW I'VE FINALLY ESCAPED--
--THE REST OF THE RATS CAN DIE IN A BIG RAT FIRE. I'M *NEVER* GOING BACK.
AS IF YOU CAN GUILT ME INTO FIGHTING FOR A BUNCH OF--
FIGHTING? I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT FIGHTING.
HAVE YOU *SEEN* YOU FIGHT?
WE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO *LEAD.*
OH?
WELL, THAT'S *DIFFERENT.*
DROP THE CLUB, LEROY.
LEROY?
BLADES AND BLASTERS AT THE READY, BOYS.
WE'RE GOING *ASHORE!*

SO, UM... IS THAT SMILING GOATEE SUPPOSED TO BE NAMOR?
HOW'S THE KING OF ATLANTIS BECOME A PIRATE?
BEST NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT. ALT-UNIVERSES ARE SCREWY.
I KNOW, RIGHT?
SOMEHOW IN *YOURS* I'M PETER PARKER'S DEAD GIRLFRIEND.
FRIDGED OFF A BRIDGE.
I GUESS THAT'S TRUE.
SAD IS WHAT IT IS.
GAH!
"WHY IS IT YOU'RE HERE WITH ME WHEN YOU'D SO CLEARLY PREFER TO BE OUT THERE KICKING THINGS WITH THEM?"
I LOOK TOO MUCH LIKE YOU. IF WE'RE GONNA PULL THIS OFF, WE CAN'T HAVE ME CONFUSING THE ISSUE BY BEING VISIBLY COMPETENT AT PUNCHING.
AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN TRUST ME? HOW DO YOU KNOW I WON'T HEAD DOWN THERE AND PICK UP RIGHT WHERE THE INHERITORS LEFT OFF?
THE INHERITORS RULED THESE PEOPLE WITH *FEAR.*
YOU COULDN'T *SCARE* SOMEONE IF YOU TRIED. YOU'RE NO TYRANT.
WATCHING YOU WORK MAY TURN MY STOMACH... BUT PEOPLE LOVE YOU. THEY'LL FOLLOW YOU *BECAUSE* THEY LOVE YOU.
IS IT MANUFACTURED AND DISINGENUOUS AFFECTION? SURE. BUT WE MAKE DO WITH WHAT WE HAVE.
BESIDES, IF I'M *WRONG* AND YOU GO FULL-ON *CALIGULA*--

"I CAN ALWAYS COME BACK AND PUT ANOTHER CRACK IN THAT GLASS JAW OF YOURS."
PEOPLE OF LOOM WORLD! I STAND BEFORE YOU TODAY IN THE AFTERMATH OF UNFORTUNATE VIOLENCE.
BUT I AM NO CONQUEROR. I HAVE NO IRON FIST WITH WHICH TO RULE.
I AM WHAT YOU ARE.
A PRISONER. A SLAVE. A SURVIVOR.
ANGRY AND ASHAMED OF ALL THOSE YEARS SPENT COWERING BENEATH AN INHERITOR'S BOOT. FRIGHTENED AND UNSURE TO FIND THAT BOOT'S BEEN LIFTED.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT A FREE *LOOM* WORLD WILL LOOK LIKE--
--OR HOW LONG IT WILL TAKE US TO FIND IT.
BUT IF YOU'LL PUT YOUR TRUST IN MY HUMBLE HANDS...
IT WOULD BE MY GREAT *HONOR* TO LEAD THE WAY.
YAAAHH!!
SO, JESS, WHAT'S IT FEEL LIKE WATCHING EVIL YOU INSPIRE THE MASSES?
SHE'S NOT EXACTLY EVIL.
IT'S LIKE WALKING NAKED THROUGH A FUNHOUSE.
JACKED-UP MIRRORS ARE STILL JUST MIRRORS.
WHAT?
FORGET IT.
LET'S GO HOME.

Manhattan.
Earth-616.
3 DAYS LATER.
DONUTS
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DIDN'T GET A DONUT.
DON'T LIKE DONUTS.
IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF GROSS DIET, I MIGHT HAVE TO SMACK YOU.
BRING IT.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO REFUSES TO EAT ICE CREAM WHEN IT'S COLD OUTSIDE.
WOULD YOU LET THAT GO ALREADY? THE WIND CHILL WAS FOUR BELOW. THERE WAS AN INCH OF ICE ON THE GROUND.
EAT YOUR DONUT.
CAN I ASK ONE MORE SPIDER-WAR QUESTION?
NO.
IN A ROOM FULL OF SPIDER-MEN, HOW DOES ONE SPIDER-MAN ADDRESS ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN?
THERE WAS A LOT OF POINTING.
HA!
OH, MAN. IT'S LIKE THEY MADE A CUSTOM HELL JUST FOR JESSICA DREW.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA.
OKAY, WE'RE AT THE TOWER.
NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE?
NO.
WHY NOT?
DON'T NEED YOU TRYING TO TALK ME OUT OF THIS.

WHAT GOOD WILL I BE IF I DON'T EVEN KNOW--
THE FACT IS I CAME HERE TO DO A THING.
AND YOU WILL BE STANDING BEHIND ME IN SILENT IGNORANCE WHEN I DO.
BECAUSE YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND AND MORAL SUPPORT IS YOUR *JOB*.
FAIR ENOUGH.
I'M TELLING YOU THERE'S A DISTINCT DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A MICRO MOON AND A SIMPLE ASTEROID.
YES. THE FORMER IS A FIGMENT OF YOUR OVERACTIVE IMAGINATION.
PREPARE TO FEAST ON CROW, ANDROID. SCIENCE WILL SETTLE THIS DEBATE.
ON THAT WE CAN AGREE.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?
TRYING NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT.
COME ON.
ARE YOU REALLY THIS NERVOUS?
WHY ARE YOU NERVOUS?
BECAUSE DISAPPOINTING STEVE ROGERS IS NOT SOMETHING I ENJOY.
AND NOW THAT HE'S *WISE OLD GRANDDAD STEVE ROGERS*--

--I CAN BARELY MAKE EYE CONTACT WITH THE MAN WITHOUT *APOLOGIZING.*
CALL ME *CRAZY,* LADIES, BUT I THINK MY EARS ARE BURNING.
HEH.
WHAT IS IT, JESS? YOU LOOK *TENSE.*
YEAH.
I'M UH...
SORRY.
WHY?
I DON'T KNOW.
INVOLUNTARY APOLOGY REFLEX.
PROBABLY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR FACE BEING SO...
OLD?
NO!
WELL... YES.
GOOD GOD.
PLEASE LET ME GET THROUGH THIS BEFORE IT GETS ANY--

KA-THOOM
--WORSE!
GRANK!
HAHA HA...
YOU FIND THIS CREATURE AMUSING, CAROL?
HEH. NOT THE MONSTER.
JUST, YOU KNOW, THE *TIMING.*

GRAAAWK!
THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET BLASTED IN YOUR BLONDE HEAD ONE TOO MANY TIMES.
YOU LOSE ALL SENSE OF PROPRIETY AND LAUGH AT INAPPROPRIATE THINGS.
I SEE.
SAYS A WOMAN WHO ONCE EXCUSED HERSELF MID-BATTLE BECAUSE HAWKEYE'S BADLY BROKEN ARM LOOKED "ALL FLOPPY."
TOTALLY DIFFERENT.
THAT WAS HILARIOUS.
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
ALL RIGHT, STEVE, HERE'S THE THING.
I'VE BEEN DOING SOME THINKING.
SOUL SEARCHING OR WHATEVER.
AND I'VE COME TO SOME CONCLUSIONS I WANTED TO RUN PAST YOU.
NO OFFENSE, JESSICA...
BUT NOW MIGHT NOT BE THE BEST TIME FOR THIS CONVERSATION.

NO?
SO YOU'RE EXPECTING A LONG PERIOD OF *CALM SILENCE* LATER?
BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA
POINT TAKEN.
GO ON.
IT'S JUST, AS MUCH AS I'VE ENJOYED THE BIG WORLD-SHAKING STUFF...
THE MIND-BENDING UBER-REALITY THAT IS LIFE AS AN AVENG--
THMP
DAMMIT!
OUCH.
THAT THING PACKS A WALLOP.
I HAVE THE PHONE NUMBER.
I COULD'VE JUST CALLED THE MAN.
BUT NO. *HAD* TO COME IN PERSON. *HAD* TO BRING--
CAROL?
GRANK!

SEE?
THAT RIGHT THERE. THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
TOOTHY THE GIANT SPACE FLEA JUST MEAT-PUPPETED MY BEST FRIEND RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.
HOW THE #!@$--
--IS THIS--
--MY LIFE?
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH!

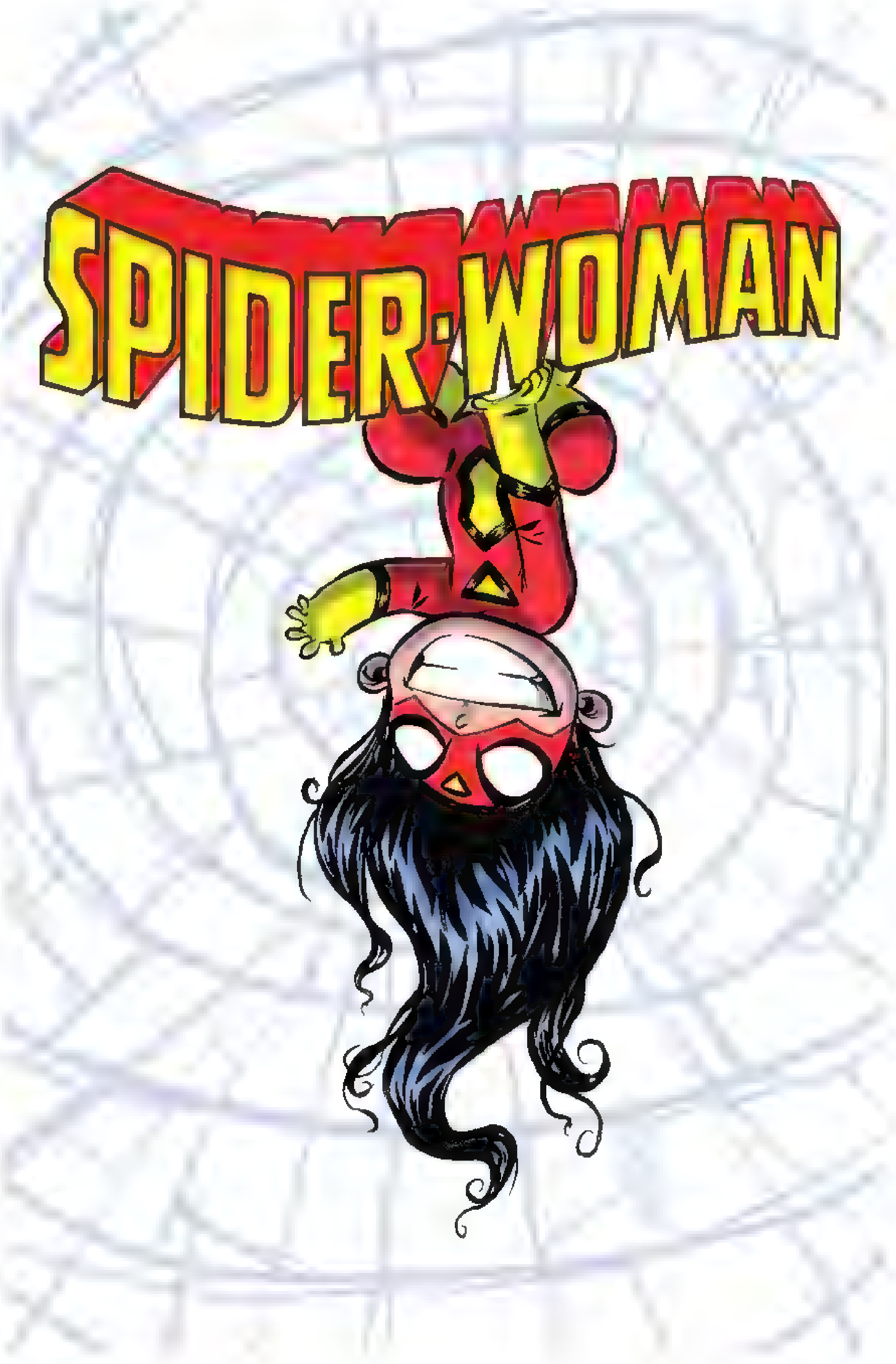
AHEM.
FUTURE REFERENCE, BOYS, MICRO MOONS ARE A RIGHT PAIN IN THE TOOSH.
UPON FURTHER ANALYSIS, I NO LONGER BELIEVE THAT WAS A MOON.
PROBABLY AN EGG OF SOME KIND.
OR EVEN A TROJAN HORSE.
NOBODY CARES.
STEVE...
JUST SPIT IT OUT, DREW.
I QUIT.

I SEE.
IT'S JUST...
I CAN'T *DO* IT. I CAN'T BE AN AVENGER ANYMORE.
THE CONSTANT *NUTSO* BARRAGE OF SKRULL QUEEN--
--SPACE WAR--
--SPIDER-VERSE *NONSENSE.*
I WANT TO BE A *NORMAL* PERSON, PART OF THE TIME AT LEAST.
I WANT TO *HELP* PEOPLE AGAIN. *REGULAR* PEOPLE.
MAYBE LIVE IN AN APARTMENT THAT ISN'T MADE OUT OF RECYCLED IRON MAN SUITS. GO ON A DATE WITH SOMEBODY WHO HASN'T SEEN ME PUNCH AN ALIEN.
I'M *SORRY.*
DON'T BE.
YOU CAN QUIT. IT'S FINE.
BUT, JESS, *ONCE* AN AVENGER *ALWAYS* AN AVENGER.
YOU'LL BE HERE IF WE NEED YOU?
ANYTIME.

QUITTER.
SHUT UP.
NO, I'M *PROUD*. COULD BE GREAT FOR YOU.
SO...HOW'S THIS THING GOING TO WORK?
NO IDEA.
Shel's TAXI
33
GENE
WHERE WILL YOU LIVE?
DUNNO.
WHERE DOES ONE GO TO FIND THESE *REGULAR PEOPLE* IN NEED OF *HELP?*
COULDN'T TELL YOU
WHAT, IF *ANYTHING*, CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS *BOLD NEW DIRECTION* OF YOURS?
I'M CONSIDERING A NEW COSTUME.
YES!
YOU'RE NOT MESSING WITH ME?
YES.
SEEMS LIKE IT'S TIME FOR A CHANGE.
THE LONG NATIONAL NIGHTMARE IS DUNZO!!
IT'S NOT THAT BAD.
YES IT IS.
YOU USED TO FLY AROUND WITH YOUR *CHEEKS* OUT.
YES. *USED* TO.
AS SOON AS YOURS IS A *USED TO*, I'LL NEVER MENTION IT AGAIN.
"I NEED BETTER FRIENDS."
"NO SUCH THING."
Fleet
Station 33
Next: A Bold New Direction

SPIDER-VERSE TEAM-UP #1 VARIANT
BY DAVE RAPOZA

SPIDER-WOMAN #1 VARIANT
BY SIYA OUM


SPIDER-WOMAN

SPIDER-WOMAN #1 VARIANT
BY SKOTTIE YOUNG

SCARLET SPIDERS 1

HER NAME IS JESSICA DREW AND SHE HAS LEARNED TO EXPECT THE WORST.
OH, MAN. THIS PLACE *STINKS.*
SHE IS ON A SUICIDE MISSION WITH TWO MEN WHO--LIKE HER--ARE CLONES OF PETER PARKER.
CHEMICALS. ROT. DECAY. JUST *ONCE* I'D LIKE A BLOODTHIRSTY MANIAC TO SWITCH IT UP.
ACTUALLY... SILVERMANE USED TO SMELL PRETTY GOOD. BEFORE HE BECAME A WITHERED OLD HEAD...
NOT FIVE MINUTES AGO, SHE WAS PART OF A MASSIVE CONFLAGRATION OF ALTERNATE-UNIVERSE SPIDER-POWERED HEROES AND THE *INHERITORS*--INTER-DIMENSIONAL BEINGS THAT PREY UPON THEM.
OKAY, TEAM. IF YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN THROUGH THE KINDS OF THINGS I HAVE...
(AND I ASSUME YOU HAVE SINCE YOU *ARE* ME IN SOME INCREDIBLY WEIRD WAY THAT MAKES MY *TEETH* ITCH.)
...THEN YOU'VE SEEN SOME *SERIOUS* STUFF IN YOUR TIME.
IN THE MONTHS BEFORE THAT SHE'D BEEN AN ULTIMATE TRAINED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND NICK FURY.
BUT WE PROBABLY TRACKED ONE OF THESE VICIOUS FREAKS TO THEIR HOMEWORLD. SO WHO KNOWS WHAT KIND OF MISERABLE HELLSCAPE WE'RE ABOUT TO ENCOUNTER?
NOT TWO YEARS BEFORE THAT, SHE WAS JUST BEING BORN. SHE HASN'T EXACTLY BEEN FALLING *UP* SINCE THEN.
OH.
MY.

BUT SHE *HAS* LEARNED TO EXPECT THE UNEXPECTED.
GOD.
WE GOTTA GET BACK INSIDE!
WHOA.
IT'S BEAUTIFUL OUT THERE! I DIDN'T SEE EVEN *ONE* STARBUCKS. WHAT KIND OF VILLAIN HOMEWORLD *IS* THIS?
YEAH, I SAW. SO WE CAN'T GO OUT THERE LIKE THIS.
THE DEVICE THE OTHER SPIDER-MAN GAVE US PREVENTS THOSE CREATURES FROM *SENSING* US, BUT IT DOESN'T MAKE US *INVISIBLE.**
WE'LL BE NOTICED IMMEDIATELY IF WE GO SWINGING AROUND.
*--SEE *AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #10!* --DEDUCTIVE DEV
ER, OKAY. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
YOU DON'T HAVE CIVILIAN CLOTHES ON UNDER YOUR SUIT, DO YOU? BECAUSE... THAT'S BACKWARDS.
I THINK WE'RE IN SOME KIND OF HOSPITAL. I FOUND THESE.

GOOD WORK, KAINE. WHERE'S YOURS?
I HAVE A STEALTH SUIT THAT TURNS *INVISIBLE*. I DON'T NEED A SMOCK.
HOW DO YOU THINK I GOT THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE?
INVISIBLE TO NATURAL LIGHT, OR I.R. AS WELL? CAN IT MASK YOUR PHEROMONES?
I DON'T KNOW. IT MAKES ME INVISIBLE.
PEOPLE CAN'T SEE ME.
I THINK I KNOW WHICH SUIT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. IF IT'S ANYTHING LIKE THE ONE I BUILT IN MY WORLD, THAT'S A LUCKY THING FOR US TO HAVE.
THIS ISN'T ONE OF THOSE SMOCKS THAT EXPOSES THE BUTT, IS IT?
IT IS, ISN'T IT?
WE'LL AVERT OUR EYES.
LET'S GO. KAINE, SCOUT AHEAD AND LEAD THE WAY.

JENNIX SEES YOU WITHIN THE MACHINE. THERE IS NOBILITY IN YOUR UTILITY.
THERE ARE ELEGANT SECRETS IN *COMPLEXITY*. YOU ARE PART OF SOMETHING *COMPLEX*.
OH YEAH, THIS IS DEFINITELY ONE OF THEIR HOMEWORLDS.
KNOW HOW I CAN TELL? *THIS* GUY'S A TV STAR.
GROUP OF PEOPLE COMING DOWN THE HALL. DRESSED LIKE PATIENTS.
HERE WE GO. BE READY FOR ANYTHING.
JENNIX IS NOT CAPRICIOUS. JENNIX DOES NOT CREATE IN VAIN. EACH OF YOU HAS *PURPOSE*.

THEY JUST SHUFFLED BY LIKE ZOMBIES. IT'S LIKE THEY DIDN'T EVEN *NOTICE* YOU.
AND DID YOU SEE? THEY WERE *CLONES.*
NO WAY DID WE STUMBLE RIGHT INTO THEIR CLONE FACTORY ON OUR FIRST TRY. NOT EVEN *I'M* THAT LUCKY.
I DOUBT IT. THOSE WEREN'T INHERITORS--TOO PHYSICALLY NORMAL AND *WAY* TOO PLACID.
IF THIS *IS* THEIR HOMEWORLD--OR *ONE* OF THEM--THEN IT WOULD MAKE SENSE THEY MAINTAIN ORDER BY GENETICALLY ENGINEERING A VAST MAJORITY OF THE POPULATION. WE'RE PROBABLY IN A GROSS CLONE-HATCHERY FOR NORMAL PEOPLE.
GROSS!
THE GOOD NEWS IS, I DOUBT WE'RE GOING TO RUN INTO ANY REAL TROUBLE.
UH...
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING OUT OF YOUR GROUPS? WHAT ROSTER ARE YOU?
MODELL
UH...
QUICK! WHAT WOULD A CLONE SAY?
YOU *ARE* A CLONE!
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

SOMEBODY CALL THE S--
MMPH!
THERE ARE HEAVILY ARMORED GUARDS JUST A FEW HALLS AWAY. WE HAVE TO GO. *NOW.*
KAINE! GIVE US OUR COSTUMES BACK!
BUT OUR COVER--
ALREADY BLOWN, AND I AM *NOT* FIGHTING NAKED AGAIN. THERE'S PROBABLY SOME J. JONAH JAMESON CLONE HERE AND I'LL *NEVER* GET THOSE PICTURES OFF THE INTERNET.
DON'T WORRY. AS LONG AS WE KEEP THIS CONTAINED TO THIS INSTALLATION WE SHOULD BE FINE.
"...OR NOT."
BOOM

WHEN JESSICA'S TRAINING KICKS IN, THE COLOR DRAINS OUT OF HER WORLD. THE FEAR, SO ALIVE INSIDE OF HER IN HER YOUNGER DAYS, IS MASTERED. STUFFED INTO HER BELLY AND FROZEN, LIKE STEVE ROGERS TAUGHT HER.
IN THAT CLINICAL COLD, SHE SEES BEN REILLY, GRACEFUL AND RECKLESS AS A HART IN THE WOODS. SUPREMELY CONFIDENT, HE TURNS THROUGH SPACE, RED AND BLUE, LIKE THE PAINTBRUSH OF A VIRTUOSO. ALWAYS MOVING.
WHY WOULD A PERFECT SCIENTIFIC PARADISE FULL OF DOCILE CLONES NEED A HEAVILY ARMORED SECURITY FORCE?
YOU KNOW WHY? *EVIL.* THAT'S WHY.
AND ALWAYS *TALKING.*
KAINE MOVES LIKE THE BOLTS OF RAGE THAT GALVANIZE HIM, LEAPING FROM FOE TO FOE, DEVASTATING ONE AFTER ANOTHER.
THWIP!
NO DANCER'S GRACE OR VERBAL FENCING, JUST SNARLS AND SAVAGERY. BUT HE ALWAYS PULLS BACK AT THE LAST SECOND, AFRAID OF HIS STRENGTH.
BUT WITH EVERY BATTLE, SHE SEES *MORE.*
JESSICA READS THE BATTLE LIKE TEA LEAVES, SWIRLING THROUGH THEIR EDDIES, READING A HALF-SECOND INTO THE FUTURE.
SHE HAS NEITHER BRAINLESS SAVAGERY OR EASY, PRACTICED INTUITION. SHE ONLY STRIKES WHEN SHE *SEES.*
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE DRAWN SOME ATTENTION.
THE *GOOD* KIND FOR ONCE!
LOOKS LIKE THE *CAVALRY'S* HERE!

WHAT IN THE GREAT WEB IS GOING ON HERE!?
HUH. THAT'S...
...THAT'S A WEIRD THING FOR TONY STARK TO SAY.
...SPIDERS? *HERE?*
IS THIS A TEST? IS JENNIX WATCHING US RIGHT NOW?
IT'S NOT A TEST, STARK. IT'S COMPLICATED. WE HAVE TO GET TO JENNIX, AND WE COULD REALLY USE YOUR HE--
WAIT!

SAW *THAT* COMING.
THREE SPIDERS LAND RIGHT IN MY LAP! JENNIX IS GOING TO BE VERY INTERESTED IN THIS.
UNG!
SHOULDN'T HAVE OPENED THAT FACE-PLATE.
COME ON. WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF THE OPEN.

CHAUCER, WHO WAS ACQUAINTED WITH DREAD, WARNED TO "HIRE A FULL LONG SPOON, THAT YOU WOULD EAT WITH A FIEND."
THERE ARE SPIDERS MOVING BETWEEN UNIVERSES IN UNHEARD-OF NUMBERS.
AND JENNIX, IN THE STERILE AND EMPTY HEART OF HIS WORLD, THOUGHT OF CHAUCER OFTEN. THAT EARTHY, VULGAR MAN WHO KNEW SO MUCH.
THE WEB IS TREMBLING.
JENNIX, THE WISE ONE, THE MASTER OF BILLIONS OF SOULS, KNOWS ALL.
THIS COULD BE THE MOST EXCITING WORK I'VE DONE IN A CENTURY.
JENNIX'S SPOON IS LONG.
AND A FEAST, OF COURSE. A FEAST SUCH AS WE'VE NEVER KNOWN.
WOE TO THE MORSELS THAT FALL INTO IT.

UNG. OKAY, TWO QUESTIONS.
ONE: WE'RE SOMEWHERE SAFE, RIGHT?
YES.
AND TWO: I KNOW I LET MY GUARD DOWN. IT WASN'T SMART. BUT WITH ALL THIS WEIRDNESS, I WAS CAUGHT OFF GUARD WITH HOW GOOD IT FELT TO SEE A FRIEND. I HAVEN'T SEEN A FAMILIAR FACE IN SO LONG.
OTHER THAN...WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
ANYWAY, THAT WASN'T A QUESTION BUT IT'S TIDIER ORGANIZING MY APOLOGIES WITH NUMBERS.
WELL, WE HAVE YOUR "FRIEND" IN THE NEXT ROOM. WHILE YOU WERE SLEEPING FOR THE PAST *TWO HOURS*, I PAINSTAKINGLY TOOK HIS ARMOR OFF HIM.
WHO TAUGHT YOU TO DO *THAT?*
MY TONY STARK.
HOW MANY TIMES WERE YOU *ELECTROCUTED?*
JUST TWICE. BUT ONCE SOME KIND OF GAS HIT ME AND MADE ME PUKE.

NOT BAD.
NNG...
HOW DID YOU GET KAINE TO WAIT FOR ME BEFORE GETTING ANSWERS OUT OF TONY?
I ASKED NICELY.
HEY, I'M NOT SOME *ANIMAL*.
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
YOU'RE *SPIDERS*. YOU'RE ALL SPIDERS, FROM DIFFERENT UNIVERSES.
ACTUALLY, WE'RE CLONES OF SPIDERS. *CLONES*, JUST LIKE YOUR BOSSES. AND WE WANT TO KNOW WHERE THEY GROW THEIR CLONE BODIES.
THERE IS ONLY *ONE* BOSS ON THIS WORLD, AND HIS NAME IS JENNIX.
TONY. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
WHAT "HAPPENED" TO ME? I'M THE CHIEF ARCHITECT OF *THREE* OF JENNIX'S CITIES. MY DESIGNS ARE THE FRAMEWORK FOR HALF OF HIS SECURITY SYSTEMS.
JENNIX SHARES HIS *GENIUS* WITH ME. *THAT'S* WHAT'S HAPPENED TO *ME*.

FORGET IT. THIS ISN'T THE TONY STARK YOU KNEW. THIS IS JENNIX'S OWN RECIPE, USING A FEW FAMILIAR INGREDIENTS.
WE'RE IN *HIS* WORLD NOW. FOR ALL WE KNOW, IT'S ENTIRELY POPULATED BY CLONES HE'S SPECIFICALLY BRED FOR THEIR LOYALTY.
ENOUGH!
WHERE IS JENNIX'S HEADQUARTERS!? WHERE DOES HE MAKE THE CLONED BODIES OF HIS BROTHERS AND SISTERS?!
HE'S THE GREATEST MIND ON THE PLANET. WHERE DO YOU *THINK* HIS HEADQUARTERS WOULD BE?
IT'S IN THE *BAXTER BUILDING.*
I DON'T SMELL A LIE ON HIM. AND I *WOULD.*
WHY WOULD YOU JUST *TELL* US THAT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE THREE SPIDERS AND I'M DELIVERING YOU RIGHT *TO* HIM. I'LL BE *REWARDED* FOR THIS.
YOU DON'T REALLY THINK YOU'RE GOING TO *WIN?*
WELL, ACTUALLY, TONY, I'M *SPIDER-MAN.*
SO, YEAH. I *DO.*

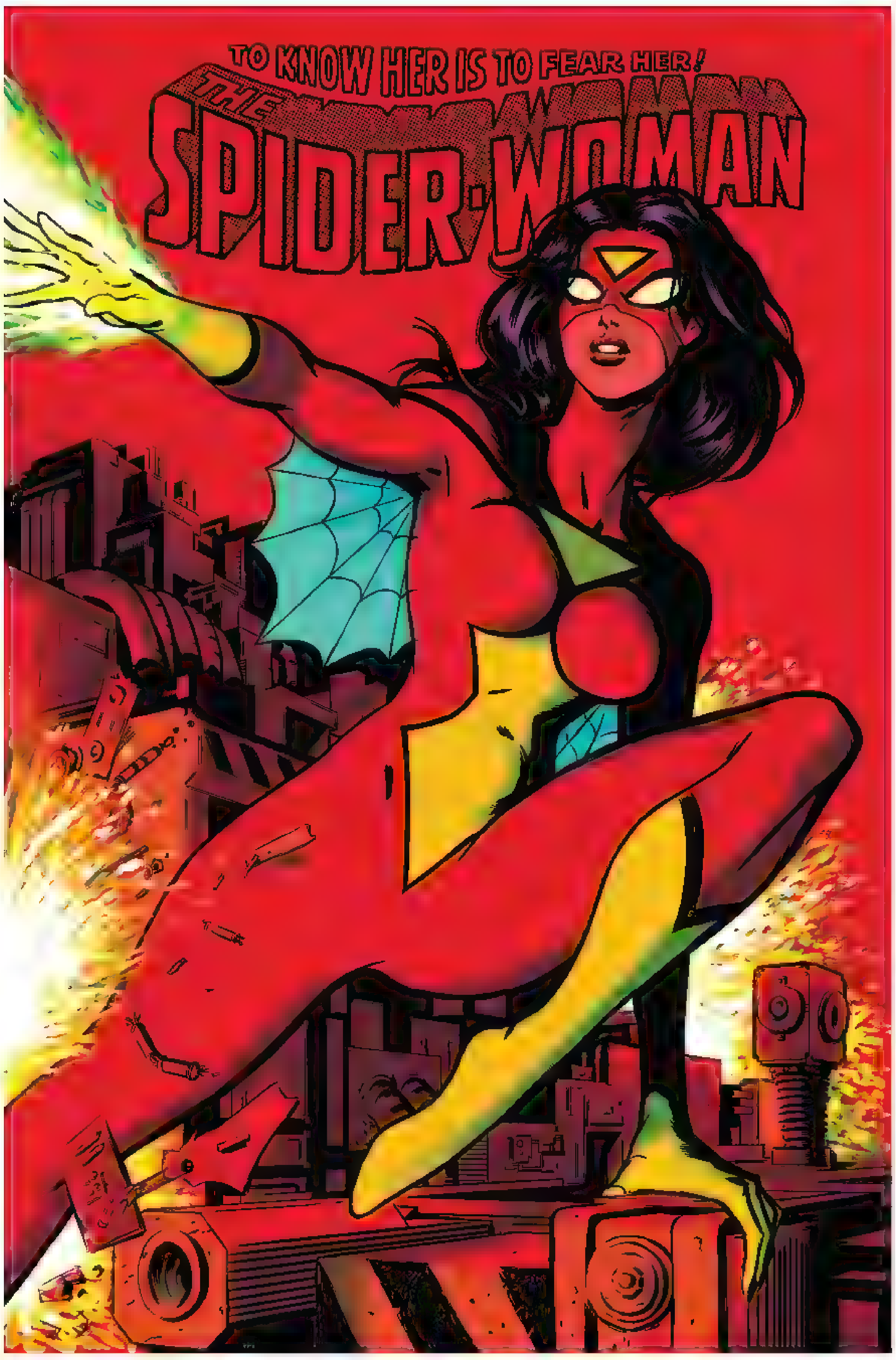
OKAY, TEAM. SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS BREAK INTO THE MOST GUARDED, SCIENTIFICALLY ADVANCED BUILDING IN THE CITY AND DEFEAT THE MOST *DANGEROUS* FOES WE'VE EVER FACED.
AND WE NEED A PLAN FOR THIS IN THE NEXT HOUR OR TWO, BEFORE WE'RE INEVITABLY DISCOVERED HERE.
AND IT REALLY HAS TO BE A *GOOD* PLAN BECAUSE I MADE A REALLY COOL BOAST TO EVIL-TONY BACK THERE AND I DON'T WANT TO LOOK DUMB.
"PLANS" REALLY AREN'T MY THING.
WIDOW? HOW ABOUT YOU?
YEAH. I HAVE A PLAN.
WHOA, THAT FAST? WOW.
PEOPLE FROM YOUR UNIVERSE MUST BE *SMART*.
IT'S OBVIOUS, REALLY. THE PLACE IS IMPREGNABLE. WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO GET IN ON OUR OWN.
SO WE'RE GOING TO NEED AN *ESCORT*.

IT TAKES AN HOUR TO SNAP BEN INTO THE ARMOR, TRIPLE CHECKING EVERY STEP FOR BOOBY TRAPS. JESSICA POURS SWEAT. BEN JOKES THE ENTIRE TIME.
STILL SLICK WITH SWEAT, HER WRISTS ITCH UNDER THE RESTRAINTS.
BAX
DING
BUT THEY ARE LET IN WITHOUT INCIDENT.

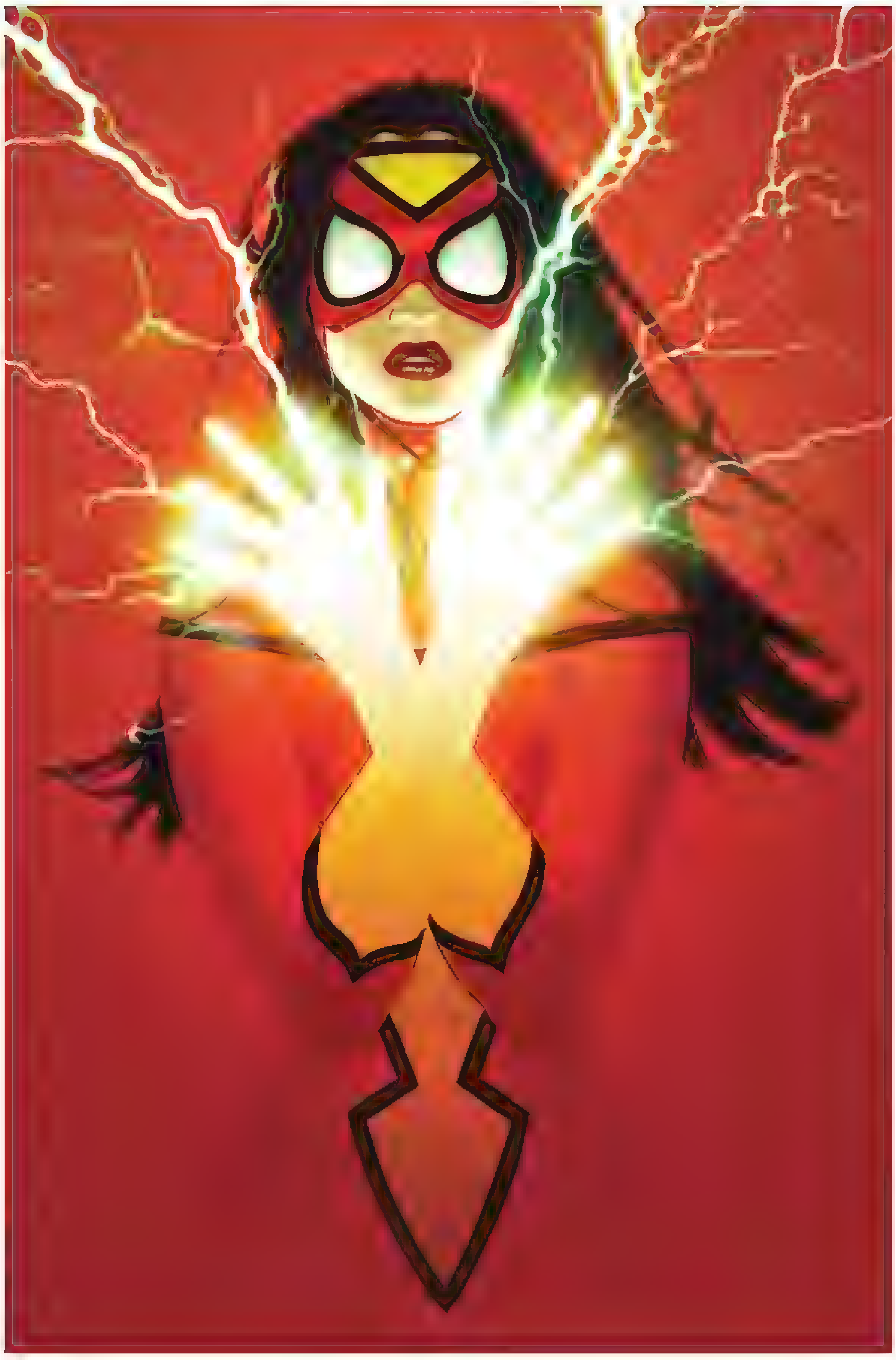
BUT GAINING ENTRY WAS ONLY THE FIRST PART OF HER PLAN. THE EASY PART.
I'VE GOT TWO CLONES HERE WHO AREN'T WITH THE PROGRAM. I'M BRINGING THEM TO JENNIX PERSONALLY.
THE MORE *IMPORTANT* PART WAS THE *DIVERSION.*
SNAP
SHE'S BROKEN FREE! STOP HER!
THE MASK FEELS GOOD. IT DRAGS A CURTAIN ACROSS THE OTHER, DIMMER, USELESS PARTS OF HER MIND. SHOWTIME.
JESSICA HAS ALWAYS KNOWN SHE WAS AN EXPERIMENT. A BETA-TEST. WORSE THAN A MISTAKE-- AN ENTRY IN A LEDGER.

EVERY DAY SINCE THEN, EVERY ACT, HAS BEEN A DENIAL, A CHALLENGE IN THE FACE OF MEANINGLESSNESS.
SHE THINKS, IF SHE CAN DO THIS, EVEN IF SHE DIES, IT WILL BE WORTH IT.
IF SHE CAN JUST BUY THEM THE TIME THEY NEED.
HEY! WHAT THE HELL?!
HEY, IRON MAN, HOLD UP FOR A SECOND!
THAT'S PETER PARKER! I'D KNOW THAT FACE ANYWHERE!

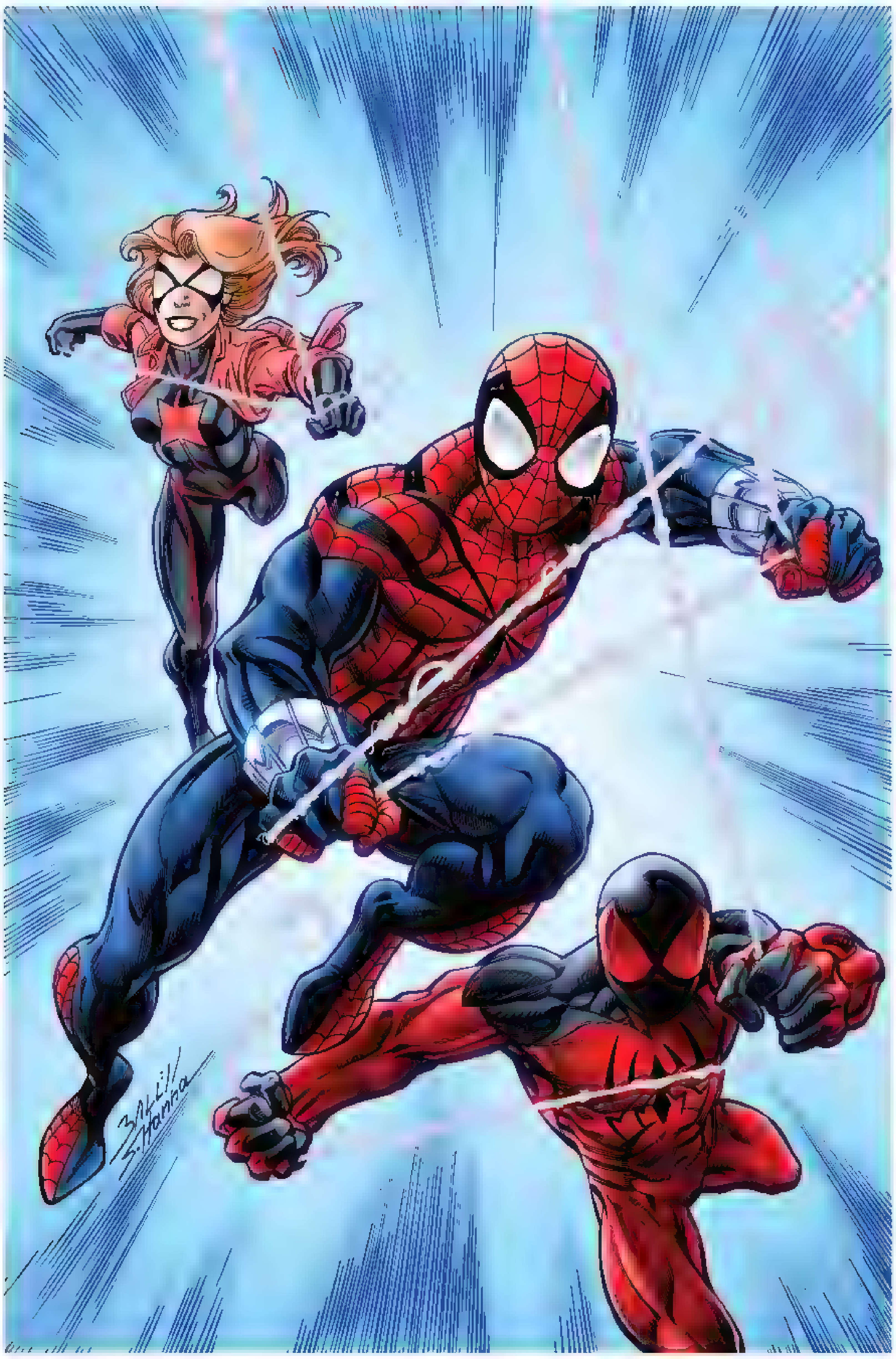
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
J. STORM


TO KNOW HER IS TO FEAR HER!
THE SPIDER-WOMAN

SPIDER-WOMAN #2 VARIANT
BY JAVIER RODRIGUEZ



SPIDER-WOMAN #3 VARIANT
BY W. SCOTT FORBES



SCARLET SPIDERS #1 VARIANT
BY MARK BAGLEY, SCOTT HANNA & MORRY HOLLOWELL

SCARLET SPIDERS 2

HIS NAME IS KAINE AND HE'S LEARNED THAT PEOPLE'S IMPRESSIONS OF HIM ARE USUALLY WRONG.
PETER PARKER! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
HE IS *NOT* PETER PARKER.
JENNIX HAS YOU BRING A *SPIDER* IN HERE AND I DON'T EVEN *HEAR* ABOUT IT?
MY SECURITY TEAM WILL CATCH THE GIRL, BUT *THIS* ONE? *HE* LOOKS PRETTY HARD-BOILED. WHAT HORRIBLE POST-APOCALYPTIC UNIVERSE IS *HE* FROM?
DUNNO. AND IF JENNIX WANTED YOU OUT OF THE LOOP, YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT UP WITH HIM. I'M ON MY WAY THERE RIGHT NOW. I'LL TELL HIM YOU WANT TO TALK TO HIM.
PETER PARKER HAD A *LIFE*. KAINE NEVER HAD ONE OF THOSE.
JENNIX DOESN'T WANT ME TO KNOW YOU GRABBED UP A SPIDER, BUT YOU BROUGHT IT THROUGH THE *FRONT DOOR?*
TONY, TALK TO ME. SOMETHING ISN'T ADDING UP HERE.
PETER PARKER IS A *HERO*.
SNAP
J. STORM
WHERE DID HE GO!?
FLAME--

--ONNNNN!

FWOOSH
HA!
ARG!
BZZT
UNG!
KWUD
I CAN SEE YOU COMING NOW!
YOU SEE THAT COMING?

SO. YOU SMASHING UP A GUY'S FACE WHEN YOU'RE INVISIBLE?
IT'S...PRETTY HORRIBLE.
MAYBE IF YOU HAD BLASTED HIM IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN NECESSARY.
I'M...PRETTY UNCLEAR ON HOW THESE WEAPON SYSTEMS WORK, ACTUALLY.
DOESN'T MATTER NOW. YOU HAVE TO TAKE IT OFF.
I'M NOT GOING TO KILL HIM, AND WE CAN'T DRAG HIM AROUND WITH US. EVENTUALLY THEY'LL FIND HIM. GUARANTEED, JENNIX HAS FAIL-SAFES ON THAT SUIT.
HE'LL PROBABLY MAKE IT FLY YOU RIGHT TO HIM, THEN HE'LL PEEL YOU OUT OF IT LIKE A SARDINE.
I KNOW WHAT THIS IS.
YOU JUST WANT TO BE THE ONLY ONE WITH A COOL SUIT.
FREEZE!

CHIEF STORM'S VITALS WENT DARK. WHAT THE *HELL* IS GOING ON HERE?
OKAY.
I KNOW THIS LOOKS STRANGE.
WHAT THE--?!
SNAP
KRAK
WHAM
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
DON'T WASTE THE WEBS.
I THINK IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT OUR COVER'S BLOWN.

BLACK WIDOW WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE ONE DRAWING ATTENTION, NOT US.
SHE'S DOING HER JOB.
JESSICA, ARE YOU DOING YOUR JOB?
I DO MY JOB LIKE IT'S MY *JOB.*
WHAT ARE *YOU* TWO DOING?
KAINE GOT ANGRY AND BEAT UP A BUNCHA GUYS. NOW *WE'RE* RUNNING INTERFERENCE FOR *YOU.*
THAT'S AN *UNDERSTATEMENT.* THEY'RE CALLING OFF THE ENTIRE SEARCH FOR ME SO THEY CAN FIND YOU NOW.
CAN YOU MONITOR THE SECURITY SYSTEM TO HELP US OUT?

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE MUSTERING ON LEVEL THREE OF E WING. IS THAT WHERE YOU ARE?
UH...WE DON'T *KNOW* WHERE WE ARE.
THERE'S A SKYLIGHT.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO TELL US WHERE WE ARE!
HOW COULD I KNOW WHERE YOU ARE? I'M USING A TERMINAL I TOOK OFF ONE OF JENNIX'S GUARDS. IF *THEY* DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU ARE, *I* DON'T KNOW.
CAN YOU TELL US WHERE JENNIX KEEPS HIS CLONE BODIES AT LEAST?
THAT'S EASY. CENTRAL SHAFT OF THE BUILDING IS TIERED LAB SPACE AND DRAWS THE MAJORITY OF THE POWER. THAT'D BE MY FIRST GUESS.
THERE ARE ENTRYWAYS ON EVERY OTHER FLOOR, BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'LL GET IN. THEY ALREADY KNOW I'M IN THE SYSTEM AND THEY'RE TRYING TO SHUT ME OUT. THERE'S NO WAY I OPEN THOSE DOORS.
WE'LL FIGURE IT OUT.
GOT A FAVOR TO ASK YOU, GUY.
USE THE CODE TO OPEN THE DOOR OR I USE YOUR *HEAD*.

P-PLEASE. YOU TWO DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING INTO HERE.
WELL THEN, YOU CAN EXPLAIN IT TO US.
YEAH... START EXPLAINING SOME STUFF *RIGHT NOW*, PLEASE.
CLONES.
HOW MANY ARE THERE?
GOTTA BE A THOUSAND.
THAT'S CLOSE, YES.
AND IS THIS JUST JENNIX? OR HIS SIBLINGS TOO?
NO, THIS IS ALL OF THEM. EACH TIER IS FOR A DIFFERENT ONE.
WE'LL HAVE TO DESTROY THE WHOLE *BUILDING*.
WE CAN'T DO THAT. WHAT ABOUT THIS GUY AND HIS FRIENDS?
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME AND MY FRIENDS.
IT'S NO PROBLEM. WE JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO BLOODLESSLY DISMANTLE A FORTRESS DESIGNED BY THE GREATEST GENIUS IN THE WORLD.

UH, EXCUSE ME, MY KING. BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM ONLY YOU CAN SOLVE.
YES, DR. WARREN? WHAT IS IT?
WELL...I GUESS THERE COULD BE *TWO* PROBLEMS, BUT IT'S MAYBE JUST ONE.
OUR SECURITY TEAMS ARE BEING BEAT UP AND OUR SECURITY CAMERAS AREN'T CATCHING ANYTHING.
AND WHY DO YOU THINK THAT IS?
WELL... MAYBE BECAUSE WHOEVER BROKE IN IS INVISIBLE. OR IS *REALLY FAST.*

AHEH HEH HEH.
WONDERFUL ACUMEN AS *ALWAYS*, DR. WARREN. TELL ME, DO YOU KNOW WHY I KEEP YOU AROUND?
FOR MY ACUMEN!
CLOSE, BUT NOT QUITE. I KEEP YOU AROUND BECAUSE YOU WERE ONCE THE MOST BRILLIANT MIND ON THE PLANET.
OH, I DON'T THINK SO, SIRE. I THINK I'D *REMEMBER* SOME OF THAT.
OH, BUT SOMETIMES YOU *DO* REMEMBER, MILES.
THOSE DAYS ARE THE *BEST* DAYS.
I'VE GOT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO WITH *THE FAMILY* RIGHT NOW.
LET THE INVADERS GET INTO THEIR FISTFIGHTS WITH SECURITY. LET THEM *THINK* THEY CAN *HURT ME*. IF THEY MAKE IT ALL THE WAY TO SPECIAL PROJECTS, I'LL HAVE A TALK WITH THEM *PERSONALLY*.

JESSICA.
I'M HERE.
THESE CLONES ARE JUST EMPTY HUSKS UNTIL JENNIX AND HIS SIBLINGS DOWNLOAD THEIR CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THEM.
BUT THEY'RE STILL BEING KEPT ALIVE. *FRESH.* THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY TO CUT THE POWER HERE SO THEY JUST DIE ON THE *VINE.*
I'M LOOKING INTO IT.
THE MAIN POWER CELLS ARE LOCATED ON THE EAST SIDE OF THE BUILDING, BUT GETTING THERE WILL BE DIFFICULT.
LIKE "DEADWOOD" DIFFICULT, OR "JOHN FROM CINCINNATI" DIFFICULT?
I DON'T GET THE REFERENCES SO I'M JUST GOING TO IGNORE MOST OF THE THINGS YOU SAY.
YOU NEED TO GET PREMIUM CABLE IN YOUR UNIVERSE.
THE PROBLEM IS THAT THEY'VE LOCKED ME OUT OF THE SYSTEM. I'M ON THE MOVE, TRYING TO FIND A COMMUNICATIONS ARRAY.
BUT UNTIL THEN, IF YOU GUYS ARE PICKED UP BY SURVEILLANCE, I CAN'T CONTROL THE COUNTER-MEASURES.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT.

WE'VE GOT A MALFUNCTIONING DOOR HERE.
SOMETIMES HE WEARS THE SUIT AT NIGHT, WHEN HE SLEEPS.
SOMETIMES NOT EVEN IN HIS APARTMENT. ON ROOFTOPS OR TOWERS. ONCE ON HIRSCH ROAD, OVER THE BUFFALO BAYOU.
INVISIBLE TO THE LIGHTS OF THE CITY THAT FAINTLY PAINT THE HEAVY AIR.
WHEN HE LOOKS DOWN HE CAN'T SEE HIS HANDS, OR THE REST OF HIS BODY.
INVISIBLE ASSAILANT! REQUEST SUPPORT! COPY?!
IN THOSE MOMENTS, HE ISN'T THERE AT ALL.
GET OUR TURRETS ONLINE!

THE ANGER IS ALWAYS THERE, OF COURSE. EITHER BRIGHT AND BLOOMING OR COLD AND COILED.
THEN IN BATTLE, PULLED INTO FOCUS SO SHARP, IT'S THE NEEDLE THAT TAKES THE AIR OUT OF THE WORLD.
KAINE IS A SPIDER, AND HIS LIFE IS STILLNESS AND BLINDING VIOLENCE.
IT'S NOT *MUCH* OF A LIFE.
BUT IT'S WHAT HE'S BEEN ABLE TO MAKE WITH THE MATERIAL HE HAS.

075
OH, HEY, BORA.
GOTTA BE THE MOST HIDEOUS FAMILY PORTRAIT DAY SINCE THE KRAVINOFFS.
FAP
I NEED YOU.
NO WAY YOU'RE DONE ALREADY. THE POWER'S STILL ON IN HERE.
THE HALLWAY IS CLEAR AND THE SURVEILLANCE IS OUT.
YOU NEED TO COME WITH ME. YOU NEED TO SEE THIS.
AND WE'RE BRINGING HIM.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DO YOU NEED ME FOR?
YOU'RE A SCIENTIST, AREN'T YOU? YOU WORK ON THE CLONES?
I'M JUST A TECHNICIAN. MY JOB IS TO IDENTIFY ANY POSSIBLE MUTATIONS IN THE CODE.
THEN BY ALL MEANS...

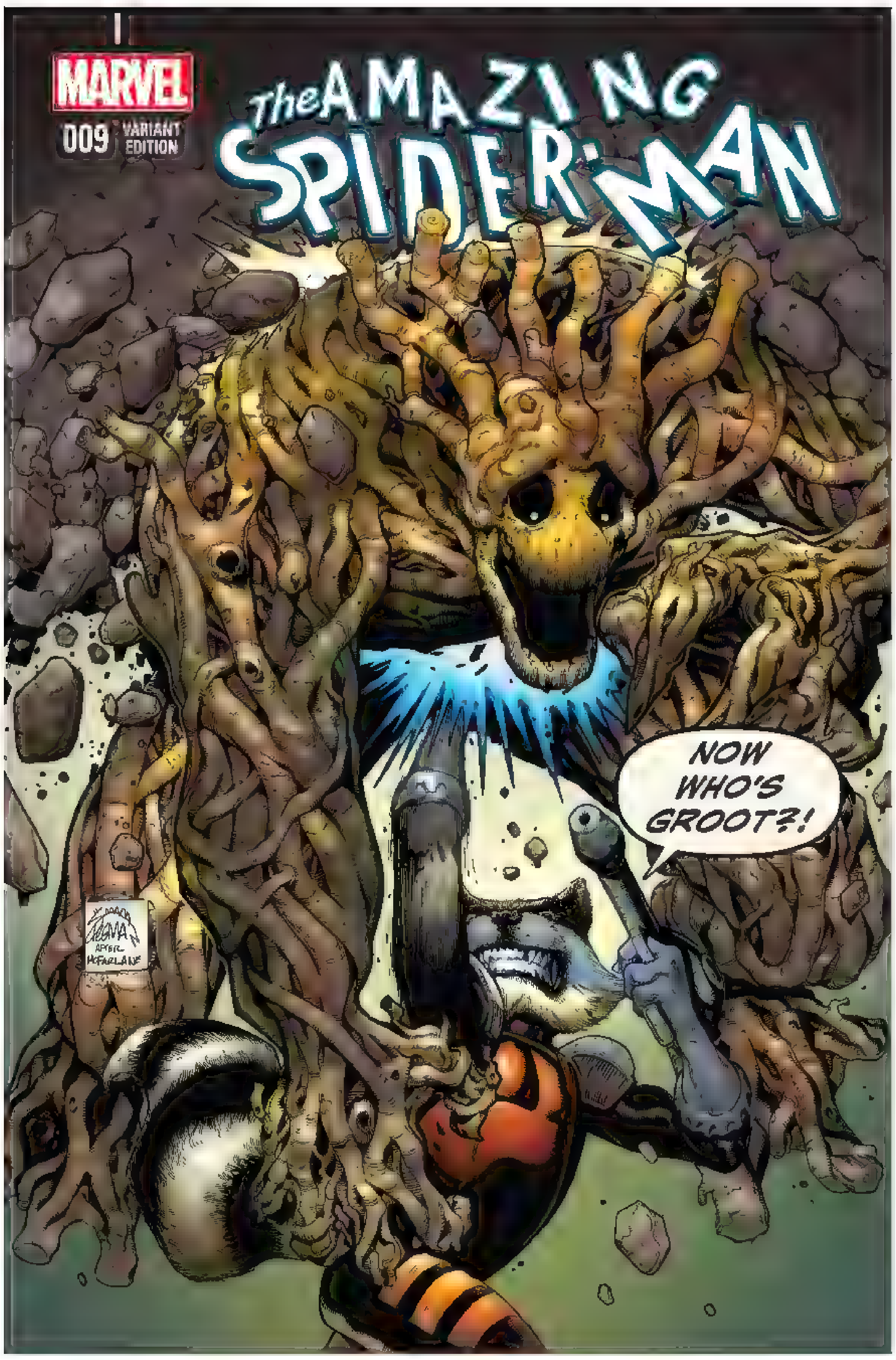
...IDENTIFY WHAT I'M LOOKING AT HERE.
THERE IS A YELLOWED PAPERBACK IN THE MOSTLY EMPTY PLACE WHERE KAINE BEDS DOWN.
ON A DOG-EARED PAGE IS A POEM KAINE FOUND, AND MARKED, AND RETURNS TO.
"DEATH SELF," BY V.B. PRICE.
TH-THESE ARE JENNIX'S *FAILURES.*
THE "SPECIAL PROJECTS" DOOR HAS ALWAYS BEEN *CLOSED.* I'VE HEARD *RUMORS* ABOUT THIS BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT WAS *REAL...*
HE DOESN'T KNOW IF IT'S A *GOOD* POEM. HE DOESN'T ENTIRELY UNDERSTAND IT.
BUT HE HEARS ECHOES IN IT. HE SENSES A *SHAPE.*
THE SHAPE OF A RUINED FACE.
OH, GOD. I'M GOING TO BE SICK.
KAINE PARKER POOR COPY OF A BETTER MAN.

RAAAAA!
RED SHADOW OF RAGE.
THE DEATH SELF.
STOP!
PLEASE. SERIOUSLY. YOU ARE MAKING IT SO MUCH WORSE.
YES. PLEASE. THESE ARE, AFTER ALL, MONUMENTS TO MY FAILURES. BUT FAILURES CAN BE AS IMPORTANT AS *SUCCESSES.*
SIRE!

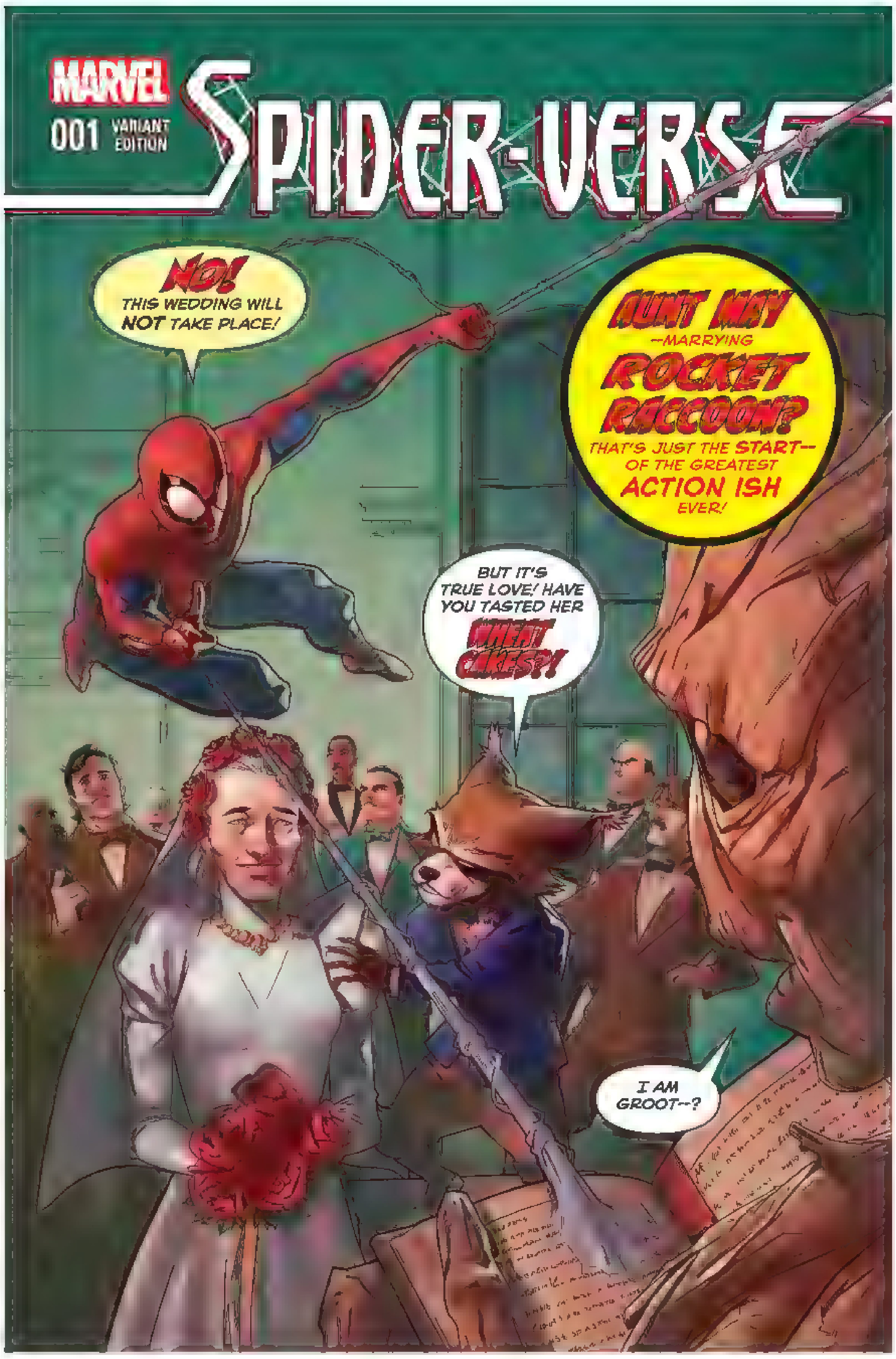
MY INSATIABLE, SHORT-SIGHTED *SIBLINGS* CAN NEVER RESIST HUNTING AND *GORGING* ON THEIR QUARRY IMMEDIATELY.
BUT IT ISN'T UNTIL SENTIENT BEINGS LEARN TO *FARM*, TO *RAISE LIVESTOCK*, THAT THEY ARE TRULY CIVILIZED.
I'VE CAPTURED *DOZENS* OF SPIDERS THROUGHOUT THE LONG YEARS. MOST SINCE I PRESSED THIS WORLD INTO ITS PROPER SHAPE AND MADE IT MY HOME.
AND YET... I CANNOT CLONE THEM.
THEIR *BODIES*, YES. AND THEIR MINDS. BUT THEIR *ESSENCE*-- THE ESSENCE WE NEED TO *FEED*--IT *ELUDES* ME.
I WAS NEARLY RESIGNED TO STAY UNCIVILIZED FOREVER.
BUT NOW, IN MY VERY PARLOR. TWO SPIDERS.
AND, IF I MAY HAZARD A GUESS...*CLONED* SPIDERS. WITH SO MANY SECRETS TO TEASE OUT.
I'LL ADMIT TO BEING SOMETHING OF A TEASE.
BUT MY FRIEND HERE IS *REAL* DIRECT.

OH, I SEE THAT.
INCIDENTALLY, TELL HIM I CAN SEE HIS INVISIBLE *SUIT* TOO. SUSAN STORM IS IN A TANK AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. INVISIBILITY HOLDS NO SECRETS.
COWARD. HIDING IN YOUR ***HOLE.*** WE'LL TEAR YOUR HOUSE DOWN AROUND YOUR ***EARS.***
WELL. IF THAT'S HOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABOUT THIS.
MY FAITHFUL SERVANT.
SNAP
SIRE! I-- **ULK!**
ANOTHER DISAPPOINTMENT.

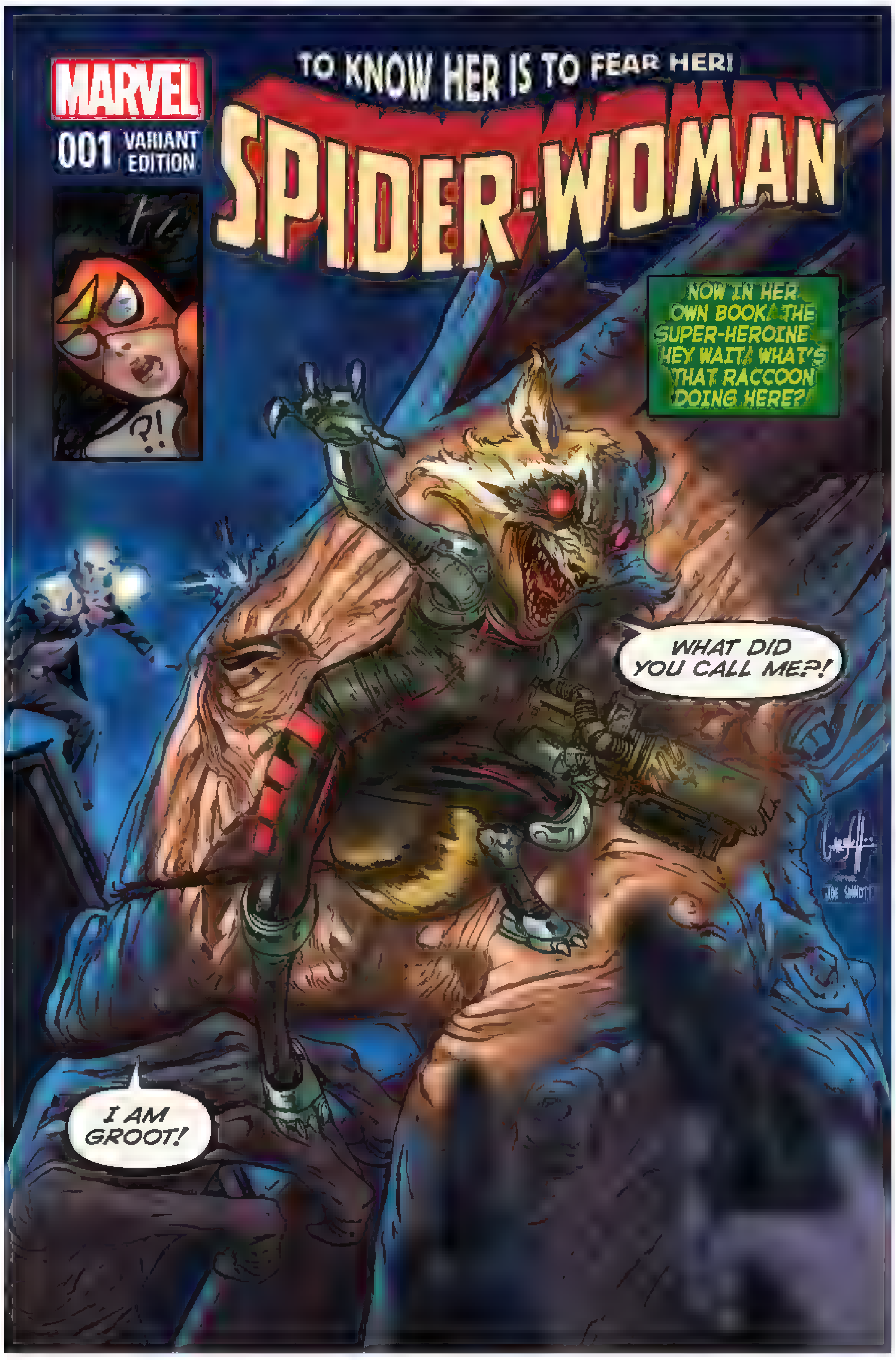
I'M CERTAIN YOU TWO WILL PROVE *MUCH* MORE INTERESTING.


MARVEL
009 VARIANT EDITION
The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
NOW WHO'S GROOT?!

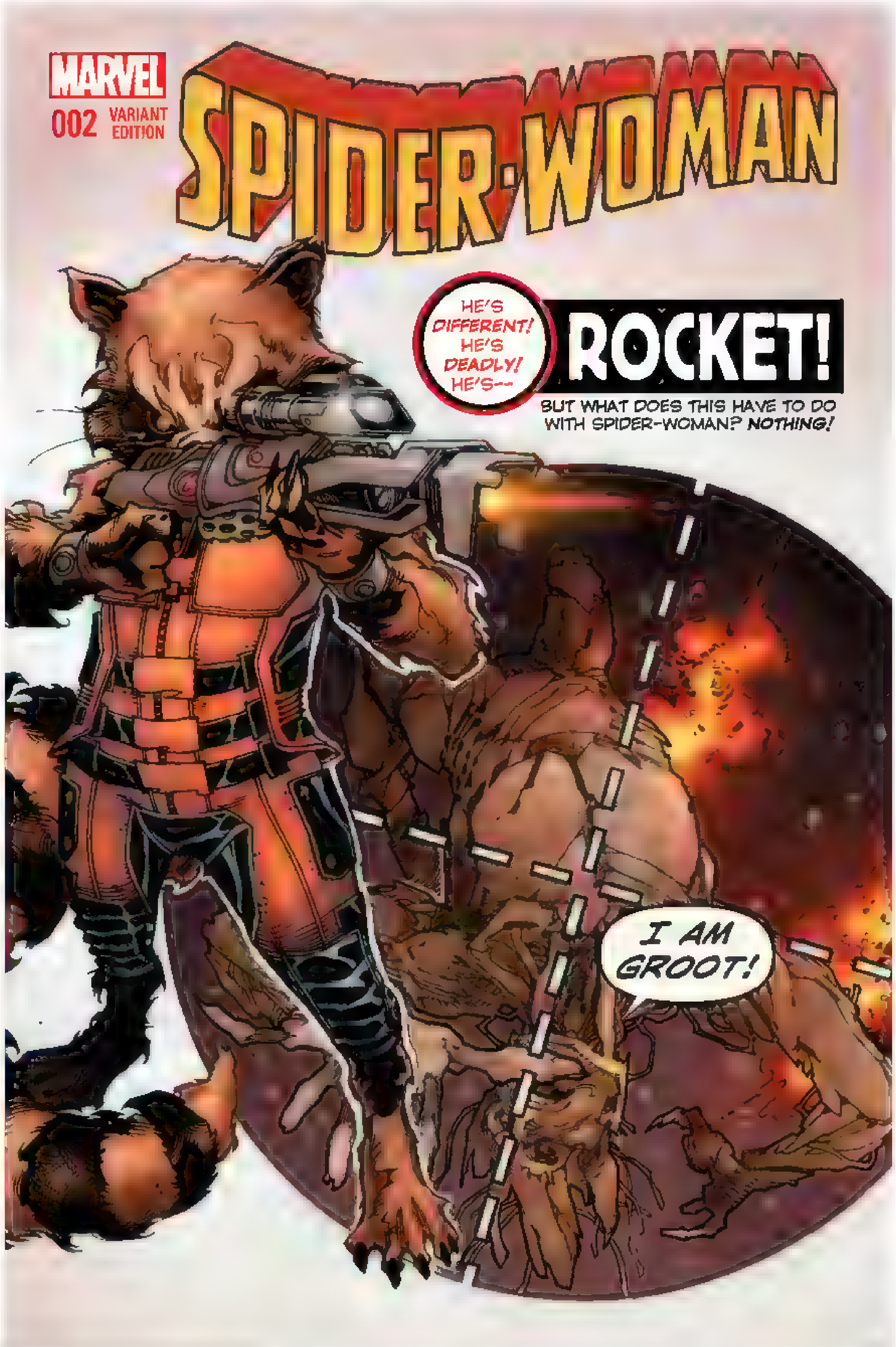
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9 ROCKET & GROOT VARIANT
BY RYAN STEGMAN & DAVID CURIEL


MARVEL
001 VARIANT EDITION
SPIDER-VERSE
NO! THIS WEDDING WILL NOT TAKE PLACE!
AUNT MAY --MARRYING ROCKET RACCOON?! THAT'S JUST THE START-- OF THE GREATEST ACTION ISH EVER!
BUT IT'S TRUE LOVE! HAVE YOU TASTED HER WHEAT CAKES?!
I AM GROOT--?

SPIDER-VERSE #1 ROCKET & GROOT VARIANT
BY JAMAL CAMPBELL


MARVEL
001 VARIANT EDITION
TO KNOW HER IS TO FEAR HER!
SPIDER-WOMAN
?!
NOW IN HER OWN BOOK! THE SUPER-HEROINE HEY WAIT! WHAT'S THAT RACCOON DOING HERE?!
WHAT DID YOU CALL ME?!
I AM GROOT!

SPIDER-WOMAN #1 ROCKET & GROOT VARIANT
BY GARY CHOO


MARVEL
002 VARIANT EDITION
SPIDER-WOMAN
HE'S DIFFERENT! HE'S DEADLY! HE'S--
ROCKET!
BUT WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH SPIDER-WOMAN? NOTHING!
I AM GROOT!

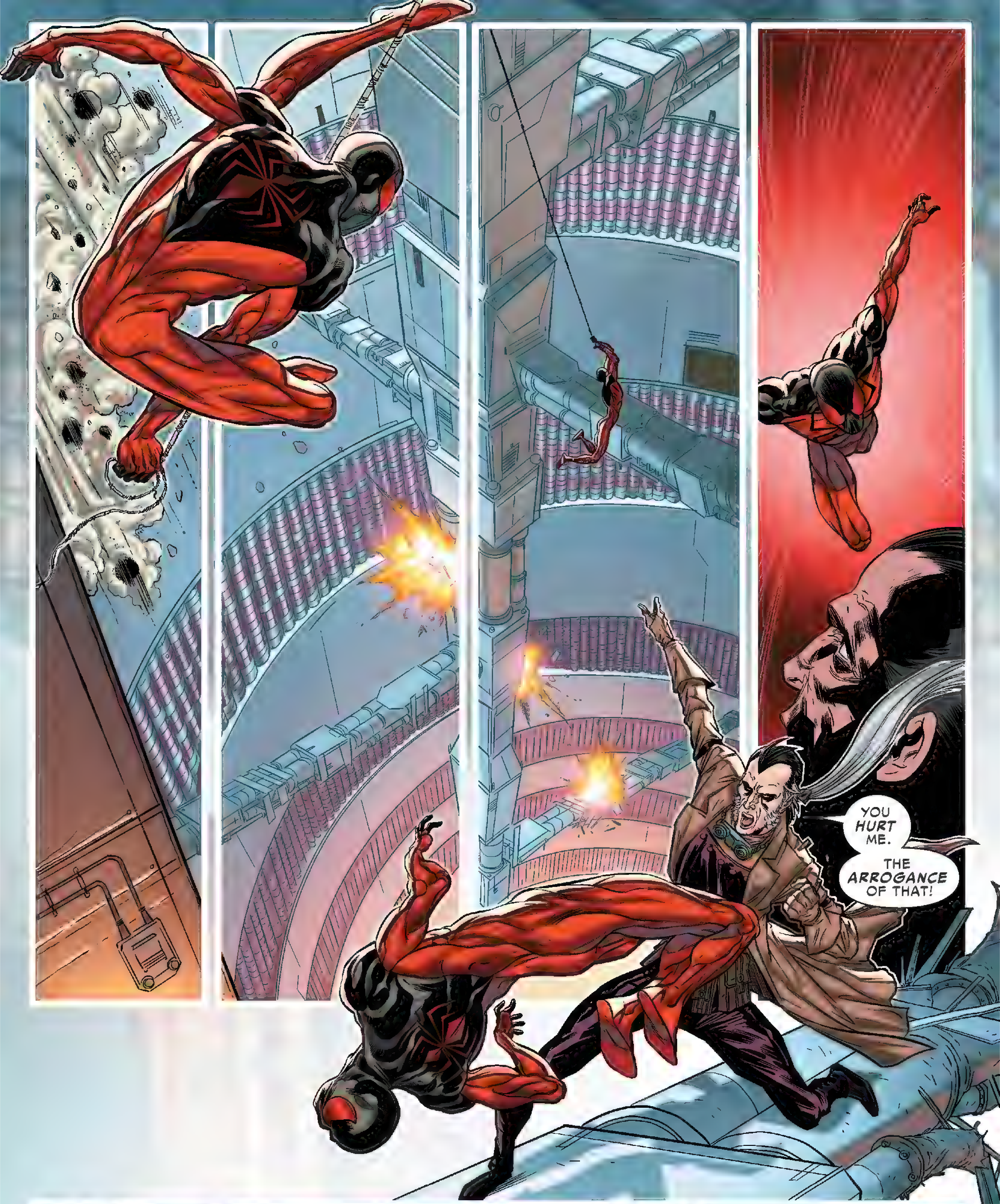
SPIDER-WOMAN #2 ROCKET & GROOT VARIANT
BY SIMONE BIANCHI

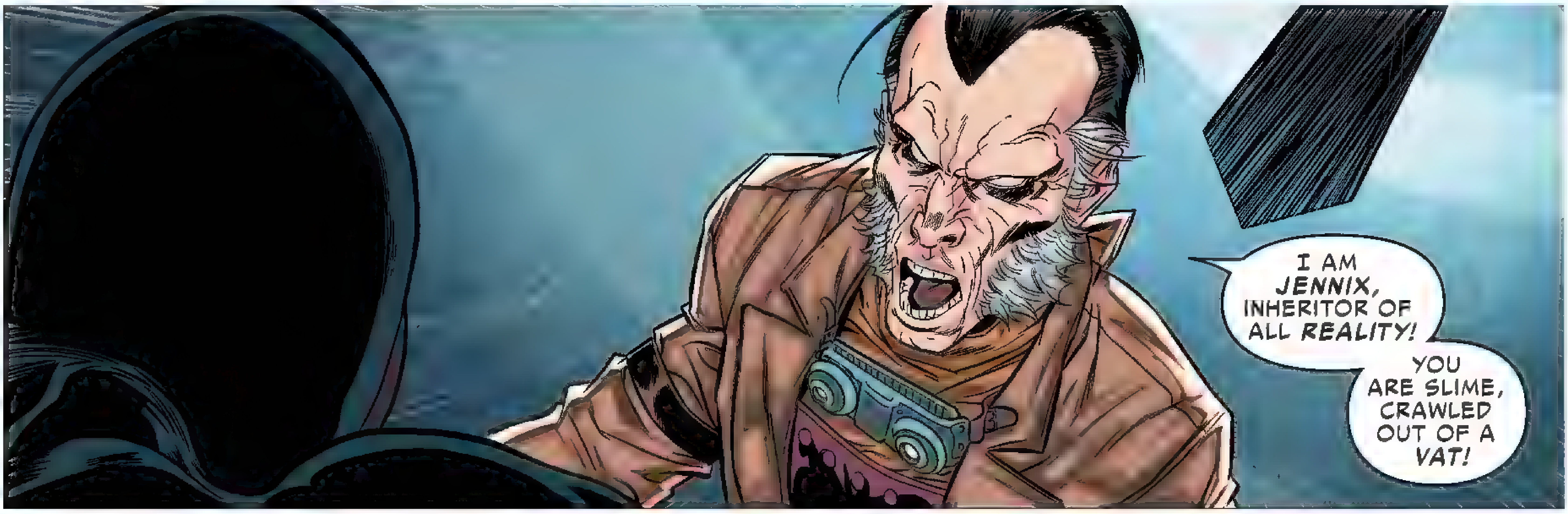
SCARLET SPIDERS 3

HIS NAME IS *BEN REILLY*, AND HE'S LEARNED THAT IF YOU NEVER GIVE UP, YOU WILL ALWAYS WIN.
HE'S BEEN BEATEN WITHIN AN INCH OF HIS LIFE.
ELECTRO WE TRUST!
WHAT ABOUT US?
HE'S BEEN EXHAUSTED AND HEARTSICK.
DOW
WHA
DEXT
BENNET
BUT HE'S NEVER BEEN *ACTUALLY* BEATEN. NOT REALLY.
I'M SORRY I COULDN'T SAVE YOU, OTTO.

BECAUSE BEN *REILLY* IS A HERO. AND HEROES ALWAYS *WIN*.
SO *YOU'RE* THE CREATURE THAT'S KILLED A WHOLE WORLD AND CONDUCTED THE MOST PERSONALLY HORRIFYING EXPERIMENTS I'VE EVER SEEN.
KINDA EXPECTED YOU TO BE *BIGGER*.

WANT TO GO GOOD COP/BAD COP ON THIS ONE?
I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES ME *BAD* COP SINCE I'M THE ONE THAT CAN *HURT* HIM.
WELL THIS IS JUST EMBARRASSING. I JUST TOLD YOU I CAN *SEE* YOU.
AG!


YOU *HURT* ME.
THE *ARROGANCE* OF THAT!


I AM *JENNIX*, INHERITOR OF ALL *REALITY!*
YOU ARE SLIME, CRAWLED OUT OF A *VAT!*

HOW ABOUT WE *BOTH* GET TO BE BAD COP?
ENOU--
THWACK
KWUD

NYAAARRRRGH!
KAINE, DON'T--!
YOU CAN'T...
DON'T WHAT? I'M SORRY, BEN, BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THIS CAN END. WE AREN'T FIGHTING MYSTERIO OR SOME IDIOT IN A GOBLIN MASK. WE'RE FIGHTING EXTINCTION.
I WILL NOT BE SLAUGHTERED LIKE SOME ANIMAL!
SHLUNK

YOU *KILLED* HIM!
YOU'VE GONE *TOO FAR!*
I...WHAT HAVE I DONE? I HAVE TO GET CONTROL...
OH, I THINK NOT.
THE OTHER, INSIDE OF A *CLONE.* YOU ARE EVEN *MORE* IMPRESSIVE THAN I'D IMAGINED.
AND THINK OF HOW FATHER WILL *REWARD* ME WHEN I PRESENT THE OTHER TO HIM.
THIS IS GOING TO BE *FUN.*

UM... WAS THAT YOU?
BECAUSE IF YOU CAN DO SOMETHING LIKE *THAT*, THOSE "OTHER" POWERS ARE SCARIER THAN I *THOUGHT*.
THAT WAS *ME*, GUYS. HIGH-YIELD, SELF-DETONATING, UNSTABLE *PLASMA* ROUND. CAN VAPORIZE A FOUR-BY-FOUR BLOCK OF SOLID *ADAMANTIUM*.
I GOT INTO THE DEFENSIVE GRID HERE. USING HIS OWN TOYS AGAINST HIM. PRETTY SWEET, NO?
SHUT IT DOWN, JESS.
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
SHUT IT *DOWN*. TOTALLY DISABLE THEM IF YOU CAN. IF THEY GET CONTROL OF THAT *BACK* FROM YOU WE'RE DEAD IN *SECONDS*.
AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO SAY THIS TO YOU TOO, BUT *WE DON'T KILL ANYONE*.
OH, DON'T WORRY.
YOU HAVEN'T.
HE'S GOT A *POINT*, BEN.

OKAY, WELL WE NEED TO THINK OF A NEW STRATEGY.
ARG!
EVERY TIME WE PUT HIM DOWN, HE COMES BACK FRESH AND STRONG. WE *CAN'T* KEEP THIS UP. WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO *TRAP* HIM.
THE TRANSFER BETWEEN BODIES HAS TO HAVE SOME KIND OF *CARRIER* SIGNAL. IF WE COULD *STOP* IT SOMEHOW, *SLOW* HIM DOWN...
EXACTLY. I THINK THAT'S THE SYSTEM THAT'S DRAWING ALL THE *POWER* UP HERE. IT'S DEFINITELY SOME HUGE *RECEIVER*.
I THINK I CAN-- UH-OH.
WHAT'S "UH-OH?" YOU DON'T *GET* TO SAY "UH-OH." KAINE AND I ARE FIGHTING AN UNKILLABLE DEMON FROM OUTSIDE OF *TIME*. *WE* SAY "UH-OH"?
IS SOMETHING ON *FIRE* UP THERE?

HOW'D YOU *GUESS?*
I'M THE *CHIEF SECURITY OFFICER* HERE. YOU THINK YOU CAN HACK INTO *MY* SYSTEM WITHOUT ME *KNOWING?*
ACTUALLY... KINDA, YEAH.
"YOUR" SYSTEM, HUH? HOW MANY TIMES DID YOU CALL TONY STARK AT HOME BEFORE HE JUST COLOR-CODED THE BUTTONS FOR YOU?
RAAAGH!

THIS IS JUST ABOUT AS BAD AS IT'S EVER BEEN. TRAPPED. IT'S BAD TO BE TRAPPED--IN THE DEN OF AN UNSTOPPABLE ENEMY.
JENNIX IS NOT AS *STRONG* AS HIS BROTHERS, BEN THINKS. NOT AS USED TO *FIGHTING*.
BUT HE HAS A CRUEL AND BOTTOMLESS RAGE. AND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE GETTING TIRED.
KAINE HAS RAGE STOKING HIM TOO, BUT HE'S JUST A *MAN*, AND BEN CAN SEE HIM STARTING TO WILT.
KAINE'S BLOWS ARE COMING SLOWER THAN BEFORE. HE'S UNSURE OF HIMSELF. HIS ARMS BRISTLE WITH SPINES, THEN RELAX.
AAH!
AND NOW BEN'S ARM IS *DISLOCATED*.

TYPICAL *SPIDER*. GET THREATENED AND DART BACK DOWN YOUR *HOLE*.
I'M COMING TO *BURN YOU OUT*, LITTLE GIRL.
FOLLOW A SPIDER TO HER PARLOR. TACTICALLY *BRILLIANT*.
BROKEN KNUCKLES FROM HAMMERING AWAY. VISION SWIMMING. AND SOMETHING POPPED IN HIS CHEST WITH THE LAST BLOW. HE FELT IT GO. NOW EVERY BREATH IS LIKE SUCKING *FLAME*.
BUT KAINE IS STILL ON HIS FEET, SOMEHOW, THOUGH JENNIX CONTINUES TO GRIND HIM DOWN.

"PROTECT KAINE," BEN THINKS. KAINE IS THE ONE JENNIX IS HUNGRY FOR. HE KNOWS KAINE CAN HURT HIM. AND HE KNOWS KAINE IS *TERRIFED* OF CUTTING LOOSE.
BUT AS MUCH AS *BEN* CUTS LOOSE...
STILL JENNIX WON'T *FALL.*
WHAT'S *THIS? ANOTHER* ONE?
AND JUST WHEN I WAS STARTING TO FEEL BORED.
THE *LAST* GUY THAT GOT FRESH WITH ME JUST GOT PUSHED DOWN AN ELEVATOR SHAFT, AND HE WAS MADE OF *LIVING FLAME.*
WHAT DO *YOU* THINK YOU'LL DO TO ME, SCARECROW?
I'LL LIKELY SAVE YOU FOR DESSERT AFTER MY *MEAL.*

BEN, ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH A BLENDER.
CUISINART.
WHAT?
CUISINART, ISSA FUNNIER WORD.
OH, MAN. I THINK YOU'VE GOT *BRAIN TRAUMA*.
THAT'S WHAT *EVERYBODY* THINKS. I JUST GOTTA CATCH MY BREATH.
SAVE *KAINE*. KAINE'S THE ONE HE *WANTS*.
HE CAN SEE SHE DOESN'T WANT TO LEAVE, BUT SHE KNOWS WHO NEEDS HER MORE. AND HE'S ABSURDLY *PROUD*.
ANOTHER HERO WITH A SPIDER ON HER CHEST, MAKING THE RIGHT CALL.
BROKEN, CONCUSSED AND WOOZY, HE THINKS, WHAT'S THE RIGHT CALL *NOW*?
HE'D ALWAYS DONE RIGHT IN THE PAST. IT WAS *PETER* WHO'D GET IT WRONG.
PETER WHO LOST UNCLE BEN. WHO LOST CAPTAIN STACEY. WHO LOST *GWEN*.
WHO EVEN LOST HIS *POWERS*, AND PASSED THE MANTLE ON TO BEN. HE GAVE BEN HIS *LIFE* BACK ON THAT DAY, AND SINCE THEN EVERYTHING HAD GONE *RIGHT*.
HE'D SAVED THE CITY COUNTLESS TIMES. SAVED THE *WORLD*.
AND AFTER HE'D SAVED MARLA JAMESON FROM ALISTAIR SMYTHE, HE'D FINALLY GOTTEN THE ACCEPTANCE PETER NEVER HAD.
DAILY
FINEST NEWSPAPER
HERO!!
BEN REILLY HAD DONE THE RIGHT THINGS AND THINGS *ALWAYS WORKED OUT*. SO WHAT NOW?
YOU KNOW WHAT'S THE MOST *DELICOUS* THING ABOUT THIS? EVEN IF YOU'D SOMEHOW *SUCCEEDED* IN DESTROYING THESE CLONES, I OWN THE WHOLE *PLANET*.
AS HOPE HANGS ON A SINGLE, THIN THREAD.
I HAVE *THOUSANDS* OF THESE FACILITIES ALL OVER THIS *WORLD*. YOU *NEVER* COULD HAVE WON.
LIKE THE THREAD OF A WEB...
A WEB.
SILLY LITTLE GIRL. I'LL EAT YOU *FIRST*, THEN THE BROKEN ONE. AND THE OTHER WILL EARN ME--
JENNIX!

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN THREATEN ME WITH THAT, BOY?
GOOD, I NEED A FRESH BODY. I THINK THIS ONE'S CHIPPED A NAIL.
ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKING ABOUT THE WEB. HOW IT BROUGHT US HERE, TO NEW YORK, THE SAME PLACE YOU HAVE YOUR HEADQUARTERS. HOW THE STRONGEST STRANDS ALWAYS SEEM TO PASS THROUGH THIS CITY.
I'M GUESSING THAT, EVEN IF YOU HAVE FACILITIES ALL OVER THE WORLD, THIS IS THE ONLY ONE THAT ACTUALLY RECEIVES THE SIGNAL THAT CARRIES YOU INHERITORS BACK HERE FOR YOUR NEW BODIES.
SO I'M GOING TO GO BLOW IT UP.
THAT SILLY LITTLE GIRL FOUND IT FOR US.
NO!
NOOOOOOO!
W'HAPPENED?
I THINK BEN'S GOING TO SAVE THE DAY.

BEN! I DEACTIVATED THOSE WEAPONS, BUT I CAN WALK YOU THROUGH THE SEQUENCE ON MY TERMINAL TO REARM IT.
I DON'T THINK SO, JESS. LOOKS LIKE THIS ALL GOT FRIED.
YOU SAID THESE ROUNDS WERE "UNSTABLE" THOUGH, RIGHT?
YES. WE CAN RIG A QUICK AND DIRTY TIMER--
MAYBE... BUT JENNIX IS RIGHT BEHIND ME WITH A MAJOR MAD-ON. I HAD A MORE *IMMEDIATE* SOLUTION IN MIND. WE'RE NOT GOING TO GET ANOTHER CHANCE AT THIS.
BEN. DON'T--
LISTEN. I'M *PROUD* OF YOU, JESS. YOU WEAR THE SPIDER WELL. YOU'RE TOUGH-MINDED AND A PRO AND AS NOBLE AS PETER EVER WAS. THERE'S A LOT OF HIM IN YOU, BUT THERE'S EVEN MORE OF *YOURSELF.* DON'T FORGET THAT.
TAKE CARE OF KAINE, AND TELL HIM IT'S OKAY TO CRACK A JOKE EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE. TELL HIM HE'S A *GOOD GUY.* AND I KNOW YOU DON'T BELIEVE THIS BUT THE GOOD GUYS ALWAYS WIN, JESS.
YOU *DARE NOT!*
HEY, BUDDY. GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.
WANNA SEE WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO LOSE?
AND AT THE LAST SECOND, WITH HIS LAST THOUGHT, BEN THINKS:

THERE'S PROBABLY A WAY I CAN MAKE IT OUT OF THIS ONE, TOO.
SKRABRABOOM
NOOOOOO!!
THEY KILLED HIM.

HE SACRIFICED HIMSELF SO THE MISSION COULD SUCCEED--
THEY KILLED HIM!
HE WAS NOBLE AND HE *SAVED* US. I'VE LOST FRIENDS BEFORE. YOU CAN'T FOCUS ON THE UGLINESS OR IT'LL *POISON* YOU.
DON'T *LIE* TO YOURSELF, JESS. IT'S *ALL* UGLINESS. USE IT FOR *FUEL*.
I'M GOING TO *LOOM WORLD*. I'M TAKING THE FIGHT TO *THEM*.
DON'T BE INSANE! JUST *ONE* OF THEM THRASHED ALL *THREE* OF US. AND *HE* WAS THE NERDY ONE!
I HAVE SOMETHING IN ME, GIRL. SOMETHING YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND. I'VE BEEN HOLDING IT BACK, AFRAID OF IT...
BUT THEY ARE *VULNERABLE* NOW. AND THEY *KILLED* HIM.
STAY OUT OF MY WAY.
TELL THE OTHERS I'VE GONE TO *END* THIS.

IF THIS WAS YOU HOLDING BACK...
HER NAME IS *JESSICA DREW*, AND SHE'S LEARNED TO EXPECT THE WORST.
SHE'S LOST TOO MANY FRIENDS. TO SENSELESSNESS, TO HORROR AND TO EVIL. AND TODAY SHE LOST BEN *REILLY*.
A *SILLY* PERSON, SHE THOUGHT. OVERCONFIDENT AND NAIVE. UNTOUCHED BY FAILURE. AND SO WRONG ABOUT A LOT OF THINGS.
BUT MAYBE HE WAS RIGHT *TODAY*.
TODAY THE GOOD GUYS WON.
END

SPIDER-MAN 2099 6

Earth-928
THE YEAR 2099
THIS HAS BEEN A GOOD DAY, WINSTON.
A VERY GOOD DAY, MR. STONE.
WE ARE FINALLY, FINALLY RID OF SPIDER-MAN.
HE'S TRAPPED IN THE YEAR 2014 WITH NO WAY OF GETTING BACK HERE. THINGS COULD NOT BE GOING BETTER.
YAAAWWWNN
I BETTER GET TO SLEEP EARLY THIS EVENING.
I DIDN'T USED TO GET SO TIRED, SO QUICKLY. GETTING OLDER, I GUESS.
YUP. GOOD DAY ALL AROUND.
UH, SIR?
WHATEVER IT IS, CAN IT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW, WINSTON?
I DON'T THINK SO, SIR.
THE PUBLIC EYE JUST FORWARDED YOU SOMETHING.
AND WHAT WOULD THEY HAVE--?
OH, NO.

LOOKS LIKE HE'S BACK, SIR.
AND APPARENTLY HE'S BROUGHT *COMPANY*.

HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? HOW IS THIS **REMOTELY** POSSIBLE?
HE WAS IN THE PAST BARELY AN HOUR OR TWO! HOW DID HE FIND HIS WAY BACK SO QUICKLY?
WE DON'T KNOW THAT HE DID.
WHAT?
HE COULD HAVE BEEN GONE TWO HOURS, OR DAYS, OR YEARS.
IT'S TIME TRAVEL. WE'RE FORTUNATE HE DIDN'T COME BACK **BEFORE** WE SENT HIM BACK TO THE PAST.
HE MIGHT HAVE WARNED HIMSELF AND WE'D HAVE BOTH A PARADOX AND TWO OF THEM TO DEAL WITH.
SO INSTEAD WE HAVE ONE OF HIM AND TWO OF THEM, WHOEVER THEY ARE.
THE PUBLIC EYE HAS THEM, YES?
THEY'VE PHOTOGRAPHED THEM AND ARE CURRENTLY TRACKING THEM.
TYPICALLY SPIDER-MAN IS ABLE TO AVOID THE P.E.'S SPYING ON HIM.
HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHERE THERE ARE HOLES IN THE SYSTEM AND MANAGES TO SLIP THROUGH THE VIEWING PARAMETERS.
BUT IN THIS CASE HE MAY BE DISTRACTED BY HIS "ASSOCIATES" AND ISN'T THINKING ABOUT US RIGHT NOW.
EXCELLENT. I WANT HIM TRACKED, AND WHEN HE STOPS MOVING...
SEND IN THE PUBLIC EYE TO TAKE HIM DOWN ONCE AND FOR ALL.
SO...NOT GOING HOME AT THE MOMENT?
FIGURED THAT OUT, DID YOU?
STOP HIM, WILSON. STOP HIM...
ONCE AND FOR ALL.

NO, MA, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE SHOCK HE IS.
BECAUSE HE DOESN'T TELL ME EVERY MOVE HE MAKES, *THAT'S* WHY!
AND WHY DO YOU CARE ABOUT WHAT HE'S UP TO, ANYWAY? YOU NEVER CARE!
"NEVER" IS A LONG WORD, GABRIEL. OF COURSE I CARE.
WHY? DO YOU NEED TO BORROW MONEY OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S A CRUEL THING TO SAY.
YOU DO HAVE TO BORROW MONEY, DON'T YOU?
JUST HAVE HIM CALL WHEN HE GETS IN.
RIGHT, MOM. WHATEVER.
JEEZ.
HOLY--!
GABE, CALM DOWN. IT'S ME.

I KNOW IT'S YOU, MIGGY! WHAT I DON'T KNOW IS WHO THE HELL *THESE* TWO ARE!
THEY'RE SPIDER-MEN FROM OTHER DIMENSIONS.
OF COURSE THEY ARE! I MEAN, WHO ELSE WOULD THEY BE?
I'M PETER PARKER. I TOOK A FORMULA TO TRY AND RID MYSELF OF MY SPIDER POWERS AND WOUND UP WITH FOUR EXTRA HANDS.
WELL, SURE, BECAUSE THAT'S *BOUND* TO HAPPEN.
WHICH ONE DO I SHAKE?
THE ONE I'M EXTENDING.
AND THIS IS SPIDER-LADY.
LADY SPIDER, ACTUALLY.
BUT YOU CAN CALL ME "MAY."
FINE. THIS IS *MAY*. MAY, THIS IS MY BROTHER, GABRIEL.
UH...HI. I'M GABRIEL.
YES, I KNOW.
AND YOU'RE MAY.
TWO FOR TWO.
WHERE DO YOU HAIL FROM?
NEW YORK. IN THE YEAR 1895.
WELCOME TO 2099.
THANK YOU. YOU, UH, CAN STOP SHAKING MY HAND NOW.
SORRY, WHAT?
MY HAND. YOU CAN RELEASE IT.
OH. RIGHT.
PETER HAS SOME UNSHAKEN ONES IF YOU'RE STILL IN THE MOOD.
NO, NO. I'M GOOD.

SO WHAT'S GOING ON? I RAN INTO PETER PARKER A LITTLE EARLIER. BROUGHT HIM TO YOUR APARTMENT.
ACTUALLY, THAT WASN'T...NAH, FORGET IT. TOO COMPLICATED.
LONG STORY SHORT: THERE'S A METRIC TON OF SPIDER-PEOPLE RUNNING AROUND NUEVA YORK AT THE MOMENT.
AND SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KILL US.
WHO?
HIS NAME IS DAEMOS. HE'S PART OF A FAMILY OF SPIDER-KILLERS.
THEY LIVE FOREVER BY DRAINING OUR ESSENCE.
AND HE'S RUNNING AROUND NUEVA YORK RIGHT NOW?
I'M AFRAID SO.
AND HE'S CHASING YOU GUYS?
HE MIGHT VERY WELL BE.
AND YOU THOUGHT THE BEST WAY TO DEAL WITH HIM WAS TO LEAD HIM *HERE?!*
DON'T WORRY. WE'RE *NOT* LEADING HIM HERE.
WE JUST NEEDED A SAFE HARBOR AND THIS WAS THE CLOSEST PLACE.
I NEEDED SOMEWHERE TO COORDINATE FORCES.
WHAT FORCES?
THE PUNISHER. HULK. STRANGE, IF I HAVE TO.
WE HAVE SOME PRETTY FORMIDABLE FOLKS THAT I'VE RUN INTO AND THEY PACK QUITE A PUNCH.
DAEMOS AND HIS KIND ARE MOSTLY USED TO SPIDERS. SO WE'LL MIX UP THE OFFENSIVE TEAM.
ARE YOU SURE?
I'M SPIDER-MAN.
TRUST ME.
CRASH

THERE YOU ARE!
YOU LED ME ON QUITE THE CHASE! TOOK ME TEN WHOLE MINUTES TO FIND YOU!
DAMN IT! GABRIEL'S NEVER GONNA LET ME HEAR THE END OF THIS...
...FOR THE FIVE SECONDS OR SO WE HAVE LEFT TO LIVE.
THE BODY YOU STOLE! WHERE IS IT?
WHERE YOU'LL NEVER FIND IT, DAEMOS.

GO! GO! I'LL STALL HIM!
WILL YOU, NOW? HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO THAT?
DAZZLE ME WITH YOUR WIT? FLUSTER ME WITH YOUR INTELLECT?
TRY TO SEDUCE ME, PERHAPS? YOU DO HAVE A SURPLUS OF HANDS. THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES.
BUT I THINK NOT. INSTEAD I WILL SIMPLY--
--FEAST!

IT'S ALL HAPPENING SO INSANELY FAST.
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING BEFORE--
WAIT YOUR TURN!
YOU WERE QUITE DELICIOUS, PETER!
THAT FORMULA OF YOURS REALLY JUICED YOU UP. MADE YOU EXCEPTIONALLY TASTY.
I SUSPECT THAT WASN'T YOUR PURPOSE, BUT IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO ARGUE WITH RESULTS.
NOW...
WHO DIES NEXT?

KEEP BACK, CREATURE!
RUN, MIGUEL! I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!
YES, BY ALL MEANS, BECAUSE THAT PLAN WORKED SO WELL FOR YOUR PREDECESSOR.
EH? WHAT'S THIS?
YOU'RE NO SPIDER.
I... I AM...
YOU'RE NOT! YOU'RE JUST SOME...SOME *PRETENDER* WEARING MECHANICAL LEGS.
YOU HAVE THE ESSENCE, YES, BUT IT REEKS OF TECHNOLOGY!
STILL...
YOU HAVE MADE YOURSELF IN THE SPIDER'S IMAGE.
EEWWWWW!
PERHAPS I CAN FIND OTHER WAYS TO AMUSE MYSELF WITH YOU.

ZWAAAKOWWWW
I THINK THE "EWWWW" COVERS IT.
HOW... DARE Y--?
ZWAAAKOWWWW
ARRRHHH!

GABE?! WHERE THE HELL--?!
HOLY SHOCK, MAN!
IT'S DANA'S. SHE LEFT IT HERE AS A "JUST IN CASE" WEAPON.
GO. GET HIM.
HE'S GOTTEN.
THANK YOU!
YOU'RE WELC--
MMWAAHH
STOP BY *ANY TIME!*

SPIDER-MAN!
GET OUT HERE BEFORE I FIND MORE PEOPLE TO KILL!
PUT YOUR HANDS OVER YOUR HEAD!
THAT IS A DIRECT ORDER!
I DO NOT TAKE ORDERS!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?
AM I MAKING THAT ABUNDANTLY CLEAR?
BLAKOWW
BLAKOWWW

UNHHH...
TYLER! *TYLER STONE!*
I JUST KNOW YOU'RE WATCHING THIS. LISTEN TO ME VERY CAREFULLY.
YOU SENT ME BACK TO 2014. ORDINARILY I WOULD BEAT THE LIVING CRAP OUT OF YOU FOR THAT.
BUT THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY. I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU A FREE PASS.
ALCHEMAX, FLOOR 82, LAB C. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
HAVE IT READY FOR ME...
...AND INSTEAD OF RIGHTFULLY POUNDING YOU INTO OBLIVION, I WILL OWE YOU A FAVOR.
THIS IS A ONE-TIME OFFER. MAKE THE RIGHT DECISION.
WINSTON. DO WHAT THE SPIDER SAYS.
YES, SIR.
GOOD MAN.

ANYONE ELSE?
YEAH.
ME!
KRUUNK

I HAVE HIM!
THWIIIPP
DO YOU, PRETEND SPIDER?
MY OFFER IS STILL OPEN, YOU KNOW. YOU MAY BE A SHAM OF A SPIDER, BUT I ADMIRE YOUR SPIRIT.
AND YOUR FIGURE IS QUITE STRIKING.
SHARE YOURSELF WITH ME WILLINGLY AND--
I WOULD RATHER DIE.
THAT CAN BE ARRANGED.

ME FIRST.
NOW *YOU* ARE CERTAINLY NO IMPOSTER. THE SPIDER POWER SURGES THROUGH YOU.
YOU WILL PROVIDE QUITE THE FEAST.
UNNFFF!
IS THAT IT? IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO OFFER?
NO, I HAVE LOTS MORE THAN THAT BUT I'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO FOLLOW ME FIRST

AND KNOWING THIS GUY, THAT SHOULDN'T BE AN ISSUE.
WHERE ARE YOU GO--?
JUST FOLLOW ME.
ALL RIGHT, IF YOU'RE SURE.
I'M ANYTHING *BUT* SURE, BUT I'M NOT ABOUT TO TELL HER THAT.
A *RACE!* I *LOVE* RACES!
YOU'RE *FLYING* NOW.
CAN YOU DO THAT ON YOUR OWN?
ANTI-GRAV MATERIAL ON MY BACK.
TECHNOLOGY, THEN. YOU WOULD ENJOY MY WORLD.
IS ANYONE TRYING TO KILL US THERE?
YES.
THEN I'M THINKING NOT SO MUCH. NOW...
LISTEN CAREFULLY. HERE'S WHAT I NEED YOU TO DO...

ALL RIGHT. NOW WE SEE IF TYLER GOT MY MESSAGE.
IF THE FRONT FREIGHT DOOR ON THE 82ND FLOOR IS OPEN, THEN--
PERFECT!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, SPIDER-MAN? HOW FAR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FLEE? DO YOU TRULY BELIEVE THAT--
EH?
MAY! NOW!
IS THIS SPIDER ENOUGH FOR YOU?

THAT IS FOR BEING AN OFFICIOUS DOLT!
WHAT IS THIS?! WHERE--
KRAAASH
UNFFFF!
HEY THERE. WELCOME TO LAB C.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE I AM...
IT ACTUALLY DOES.
ZWAAAAAAKKK
AARRGGHHHH!
SEE, THIS IS A STASIS CELL. IT KEPT VENOM BUTTONED UP. IT SHOULD BE ABLE TO HANDLE YOU.
WELCOME TO ALCHEMAX, DAEMOS.
YOU WON'T BE LEAVING ANYTIME SOON.

SPIDER-MAN 2099 7

The Year 2099.
IS THERE ANY CHANCE DAEMOS COULD BREAK OUT?
NONE. THE ENERGY LEVEL HOLDING HIM MULTIPLIES EXPONENTIALLY THE MORE HE SHOVES AGAINST IT.
HE'D HAVE TO TAKE OUT THE ENTIRE EASTERN SEABOARD POWER GRID TO EVEN MAKE A DENT IN IT. AND EVEN *THEN* IT WOULD STILL HOLD HIM.
LIKE I SAID, HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

BUT *WE* ARE. COME ON.
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.
HOW? WE JUST GOT HERE. AND WITH WHOM?
"WITH THE GUY WHO RUNS THIS PLACE. TYLER STONE.
"HE'S MY... OLD FRIEND."
TYLER. IT'S BEEN A WHILE.
SPIDER-MAN. GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
SOMEHOW I KIND OF *DOUBT* THAT.
I WOULD STOP WHERE YOU ARE AT THE MOMENT.
WHY?
I'VE REDECORATED.
LASERS. I HATE LASERS.
ACCORDING TO WHAT YOU SAID ON YOUR WAY OVER, YOU WERE WILLING TO LET BYGONES BE BYGONES.
YOU SENT ME TO 2014 AND DUMPED ME THERE!
AND YET HERE YOU ARE. NOT QUITE SURE WHAT YOU HAVE TO BE UPSET ABOUT.
BY THE WAY, WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?
LADY SPIDER. SHE DOESN'T MATTER.
EX-*CUSE* ME?
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
NOT REALLY, NO.

I NEED YOU TO CLEAR OUT THE LAB ADJACENT TO WHERE WE HAVE DAEMOS BOTTLED UP.
CLEAR IT OUT WHY?
FOR MY USE. I NEED TO DISSECT SOMETHING.
DISSECT--?
A PREVIOUS BODY OF THE GUY WE'RE CURRENTLY HOLDING. AND I NEED YOU TO SEND SOMEONE TO GO PICK IT UP FROM WHERE I STASHED IT.
AND I'M TO PROVIDE YOU THIS OUT OF THE GOODNESS OF MY HEART?
YOU CAN'T STAY HERE FOREVER, TYLER. SOONER OR LATER, YOU HAVE TO GO HOME.
SOONER OR LATER, IF YOU PISS ME OFF...I WILL GET YOU.
YOU WANT TO TEST ME ON THAT?
...
WINSTON. SEE TO IT.
YES, SIR.
AND SPIDER-MAN: WELCOME BACK.
IT WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THE SAME WITHOUT YOU.
WHICH IS WHAT YOU WERE COUNTING ON.
YES.

THIS CAN'T HOLD ME. YOU MUST KNOW IT CAN'T.
ANSWER ME, SPIDER. I'M AWARE THAT YOU'RE WATCHING ME.
THAT'S RIGHT. WE ARE. AND I'M AFRAID WE *CAN* HOLD YOU.
THE FIELD WILL KILL YOU BEFORE IT LETS YOU GO.
IS THAT A FACT?
YES, IT IS.
SO, ENOUGH WITH THE THREATS AND TELL US HOW WE CAN END THIS MURDEROUS OUTING OF YOURS.
YOU TRULY BELIEVE MY SIBLINGS AND I CAN BE STOPPED?
HOW MARVELOUSLY NAIVE YOU ARE.
WE *CANNOT* BE STOPPED. WE ALWAYS ACCOMPLISH OUR GOALS. AND WE ARE IMMORTAL.
YOU CAN FIGHT US FROM THE DAY OF YOUR BIRTH TO YOUR FINAL MOMENTS AND WE WILL STILL TREAD UPON YOUR DECEASED BODIES.
WELL, IF THAT'S THE CASE, I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR IMMORTAL LIFE IN A CAGE.
THAT REALLY WON'T BE AN ISSUE.
IF YOU BELIEVE NOTHING ELSE I SAY...
BELIEVE THAT.
THE UNFORTUNATE THING IS: I DO.
BUT I'LL BE DAMNED IF I TELL HIM THAT.

WHILE I'M WORKING ON THE BODY, I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE I WANT YOU TO GO OVER. WITH YOUR TECH BACKGROUND, IT SHOULD BE RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY.
HAPPY TO HELP.
WHAT... IS THAT?
I GOT IT OFF THE ARM OF ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN. HE APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE TO TRY AND WARN ME ABOUT MORLUN AND HIS PALS.
HE HAD A BAG OF EQUIPMENT AND SOME OTHER DEVICES, INCLUDING THIS ONE. I THINK IT'LL ENABLE ME TO JUMP DIMENSIONS.
UNFORTUNATELY, INTERDIMENSIONAL JUMPING ISN'T EXACTLY MY FIELD OF EXPERTISE.
FORTUNATELY, THE ANALYTIC MACHINERY HERE AT ALCHEMAX CAN BRIDGE THE GAP IN MY LACK OF EXPERIENCE.
AH. THE COMPUTERS ARE ALREADY BREAKING IT DOWN, FIGURING OUT HOW IT WORKS.
ASTOUNDING. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.
STICK WITH ME. YOU'LL SEE ALL *KINDS* OF NEW THINGS.
INDEED. WE ALL WILL.

SPIDER-MAN! SPIDER-LADY! I HAVE AN OFFER TO MAKE YOU.
THAT'S "LADY SPIDER."
YOU MAY WANT TO THINK ABOUT CHANGING IT.
DAEMOS! WHAT'S YOUR OFFER?
RELEASE ME NOW, AND I WILL LET YOU LIVE.
MY SIBLINGS AND I WILL PROMISE TO STEER CLEAR OF YOU. THE OTHERS CAN FIGHT FOR THEIR LIVES ALL THEY WISH.
BUT YOU WILL BE SPARED TO DIE OF OLD AGE.
THIS HERE. THIS IS HOW WE CONTROL WHERE THE ARMBAND WILL TAKE US.
WELL?
THINKING IT OVER.
THINK QUICKLY.
DAMN. I WAS HOPING TO FIND SOME ALTERNATE MEANS OF FOOD SOURCE THAT THIS BODY COULD INGEST, SO IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO SURVIVE ON US.
BUT SO FAR, NOTHING.
I'VE GIVEN YOU ENOUGH TIME. I DESIRE YOUR ANSWER. NOW.
HERE'S THE PROBLEMS, DAEMOS. FIRST, I DON'T TRUST YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE, YOU KNOW...EVIL.
SECOND, I REALLY CAN'T SEE SACRIFICING MY FELLOW SPIDERS JUST SO THAT LADY SPIDER AND I CAN LIVE. AND I'M REASONABLY SURE SHE AGREES.
I DO.
SEE?

IS THAT YOUR FINAL WORD?
I'M AFRAID IT IS.
VERY WELL. THEN I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT.
I WILL BREAK FREE AND MY FIRST PRIORITY WILL BE DESTROYING YOU AND THE LADY.
IF YOU HAVE ANY LOVED ONES, I'D ADVISE YOU TO BID FAREWELL NOW.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? ARE YOU DOING WHAT HE SAYS?
NO. JUST MAKING A QUICK TRIP TO ANOTHER LAB.
WHICH ONE?
BIO. HAVE TO PICK SOMETHING UP.
KEEP AN EYE ON LAUGHING BOY.
WHY AM I NOT LIKING THE LOOKS OF THIS?

A Few Minutes Later.
SO WE'VE CURED IT, THEN.
YES, OF COURSE. BACK IN THE 2040s. THERE HASN'T BEEN A CASE IN DECADES.
HOW INVOLVED IS THE CURE?
WE CAN SYNTHESIZE A DOSE IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES. ONE INJECTION AND DONE.
DO IT.
SPIDER-MAN, CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YES.
CAN'T GET OVER THIS EAR LINK. IT'S QUITE AMAZING.
YEAH, IT'S FANTASTIC. WHAT'S UP?
IT'S DAEMOS. HE'S JUST SITTING THERE IN SOME SORT OF TRANCE-LIKE STATE.
SO WHAT'S THE PROBLEM THEN?
I THINK HE'S PREPARING TO DO SOMETHING, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT.
WELL, I GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT.
LET ME KNOW IF HE'S--
SPIDER-MAN! GET DOWN HERE!

I WARNED YOU!
WHAT HAPPENS NOW IS ON *YOU!*
HIS BIO READINGS ARE OFF THE CHARTS, SPIDER-MAN!
YOU'D BETTER HURRY!
ON THE WAY!
IT WAS... YOUR OWN FAULT!
YOU TOLD ME... THIS WOULD... *KILL ME*...RATHER THAN LET ME...GO...
YOUR MISTAKE WAS... IN THINKING... THAT WOULD *DETER* ME...

ALL OF YOU, GET OUT OF HERE!
UNLIKELY, BUT YOU NEVER KNOW!
YOU DON'T THINK HE'LL BREAK FREE?!
YOU SAID YOU *DID* KNOW!
I LIED! HAPPY?
NOT REALLY, NO!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS.
HE'S ABSORBING ENOUGH POWER TO LIGHT UP NUEVA YORK.
HOW THE SHOCK IS HE EVEN STILL STANDING?!
IF HE KEEPS THIS UP MUCH LONGER HE'LL--
DIE! IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE THINKING?! I'LL DIE?
YES, I *WILL!* AND WITHIN MINUTES, A CLONE BODY WILL BE COMING AFTER YOU!
AND IT WILL KNOW EVERYTHING I KNOW! AND YOU WON'T...BE ABLE...TO...
...TO...

Unhhh...
IT'S ALMOST LIKE HE'S FALLING IN SLOW MOTION. AND WHEN HE HITS THE GROUND...
I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO TELL ME EVEN BEFORE THEY SAY IT.
NO LIFE READINGS! AT ALL!
HE'S DEAD! IT'S OVER!
NO, IT'S NOT. IT'S ANYTHING BUT.

BACK TO THE LAB! HURRY!
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME WE'VE GOT! I JUST HOPE YOU'VE GOT THAT DIMENSION-JUMPING DEVICE ON LINE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
WHAT ABOUT DAEMOS?
"WE HAVE TO ASSUME THAT HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH.
"...AND THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF HIM HEADING HERE RIGHT NOW.
"FORTUNATELY I CONTACTED SOMEONE WHO MIGHT BE ABLE TO SLOW HIM DOWN."
"SOMEONE WHO COULD SLOW HIM? WHO?
"IS IT A FRIEND?"
"WELL, 'FRIEND' MIGHT BE TOO STRONG A WORD.
"LET'S SAY A GOOD ACQUAINTANCE."
WHO IN THE WORLD ARE *YOU?*

THEY CALL ME *PUNISHER.* AND I TAKE ISSUE WITH PEOPLE WHO GO AROUND MURDERING OTHER PEOPLE.
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO SURRENDER.
PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT.

HAPPILY!
RABLAAAAAM
UNNHHH!
QUITE... THE WEAPON... YOU HAVE...
BUT SOONER OR LATER, YOU WILL RUN OUT OF AMMO...
...OR EVEN WORSE...

MISS!
WAAAM
AS FOR YOUR WEAPON, IT'S MOST CHARMING. HOWEVER...
I HAVE NO NEED OF SUCH ARMAMENT.
YOU FIGHT YOUR WAY, I'LL FIGHT MINE.

A BASEBALL BAT? *SERIOUSLY?*
HOW MUCH IMPACT DO YOU TRULY THINK THAT WILL--?
IT'S TITANIUM, SO I'M THINKING QUITE A BIT.
WAAAAM
WAAAAM
WAAAAM

YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN THAT TO STOP ME...
FINE. I'M THINKING A PLASMA GAS CANNON.
FWOOOOSH
YOU THINK THAT WILL HURT ME? DO YOU?
NO, I DON'T.
BUT I DOUBT IT WILL DO THE GROUND BENEATH YOU MUCH GOOD.

WHAT?
AAAAHHHHHHH
SPIDER-MAN. CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I GOT YOU, JAKE. GO AHEAD.
RIGHT NOW YOUR FRIEND IS RUNNING AROUND SOMEWHERE DOWNTOWN. IT'LL TAKE HIM A WHILE TO GET BACK UP HERE.
IF YOU HAVE SOMEWHERE SAFE TO GET TO, THAT'S WHERE I'D BE.

WILL DO. AND JAKE... THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.
SO WHERE DO YOU WANT IT TO TAKE US?
ONLY ONE PLACE: THE SAFE ZONE.
YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING, SETTING THIS THING?
CALL IT AN EDUCATED GUESS.
YEAH, THAT'S PUTTING MY MIND AT EASE.
I'M NINETY PERCENT SURE.
NINETY?
ALL RIGHT, FINE. SEVENTY-FIVE.
MAY!
YOU WANT TO STAY HERE?
NO, BUT--
THEN ACTIVATE IT AND GET US OUT OF HERE.
SURE, WHY NOT?

WELL, THE GOOD NEWS IS, LADY SPIDER WAS RIGHT
WE GOT TO THE SAFE ZONE
BAD NEWS IS
SOMEONE ELSE GOT HERE FIRST.

SPIDER-MAN 2099 8

THE SAFE ZONE. THAT'S WHAT THIS WAS *SUPPOSED* TO BE.
SOME SAFETY. THE PLACE IS TRASHED AND THERE ARE BODIES EVERYWHERE.
SO IS THIS IT? IS THIS THE END OF IT?
ARE LADY SPIDER AND I THE LAST OF THE SPIDERS? AND NOW WE JUST KILL TIME UNTIL MORLUN AND HIS PALS TRACK US DOWN AND--
MAY?
BLAAUGHH
SORRY. I'M...I'M SO SORRY. THAT WAS...
...UNPROFESSIONAL.

UNPROFESSIONAL? WE'RE *ALL* UNPROFESSIONAL.
IT'S NOT AS IF WE GET PAID FOR THIS. IT'S--
GUH!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO DIE, AREN'T WE?
YES.
BUT NOT TODAY.
HOLD IT.
HOLD WHAT?
I SAW SOMETHING.
WHAT DID YOU S--?
COULD YOU PERHAPS STOP ASKING QUESTIONS FOR FIVE MINUTES?
FINE.
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
NO QUESTIONS FOR TWENTY-SEVEN SECONDS, A NEW RECORD.
SMART ALECK.

THERE.
HOLY...
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS *THAT?*
SOME MANNER OF ROBOT, I GUESS.
LOOKS PRETTY TRASHED.
WHY DON'T WE FIX IT?
FIX IT HOW? WHERE? WE CAN'T RETURN TO 2099 WITH DAEMOS RUNNING AROUND.
I KNOW OF A LABORATORY.
IT'LL HAVE TO BE PRETTY BIG.
FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD, IT IS.

Earth-803. New York, 1895.
OH MY, YES, IT'S GIGANTIC. MY FATHER CALLS IT "THE STADIUM."
ONLY SLIGHTLY SMALLER THAN A FOOTBALL FIELD.
MAY I ASK WHY YOU'RE INQUIRING, MAY?
WELL, LORD OSBORN...
HAROLD, PLEASE.
VERY WELL. HAROLD. TELL ME, HAVE YOU HEARD OF LADY SPIDER?
OF COURSE. THE ONE WHO INTERCEDED AT YOUR PARTY AND STOPPED THE MAYOR'S KIDNAPPING.
YES, WELL...THE REASON SHE WAS THERE IS THAT SHE IS A FRIEND OF MINE.
REALLY?
INDEED. AND SHE HAS NEED OF THE STADIUM.
IT WOULD HAVE TO BE DONE UNDER ABSOLUTE SECRECY.
I'D HAVE TO GET MY FATHER'S PERMISSION.
ONLY HIM, THEN. NO ONE ELSE IN THE LAB.
THIS IS QUITE A FAVOR, MAY. TELL ME...
...WILL YOU HAVE DINNER WITH ME?
ABSOLUTELY.
"THE LADY SPIDER?"

SHE WAS QUITE SPECIFIC.
WELL...
HOW CAN WE TURN DOWN THE NEEDS OF SUCH A BRAVE WOMAN?
PLEASE CONVEY TO MISS REILLY THAT OUR SERVICES ARE AT HER DISPOSAL.
THANK YOU, FATHER!
'TIS OF NO CONSEQUENCE, MY LAD. I ASSURE YOU...
THE ACTIVITIES OF THE LADY SPIDER ARE QUITE INTRIGUING TO ME.

THIS IS HOPELESS.
WE HAVE SOMEWHERE TO GO.
SERIOUSLY?
SERIOUSLY. A FRIEND'S LABORATORY.
I'VE ALREADY SET THE COORDINATES INTO THE TRANSPORT DEVICE.
OKAY. TRANSPORT BACK HOME...
...THEN WE START TRANSPORTING THE ROBOT PIECE BY PIECE.
I JUST WISH...
WISH WHAT? THAT YOU WERE MORE OF A TECHNICIAN?
THAN A BIOLOGIST RIGHT NOW? YEAH, I DO.
WELL, FORTUNATELY YOU HAVE ME.
SHALL WE?
GOD, LET THIS WORK.

MY DEAR FELLOWS... HAPPENSTANCE HAS GIVEN US A TREMENDOUS ASSET.
THE LADY SPIDER WHO THWARTED US IN OUR KIDNAPPING OF THE MAYOR?
AS OF THIS MOMENT, SHE IS IN ONE OF OSCORP'S LARGEST LABORATORIES. AND I THINK WE SHOULD PROVIDE...
"...A LITTLE VISIT."
IMPRESSIVE WORK WITH THE POWER CONDUITS.
BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT NEEDS.
WHAT?
RADIATION.
MORLUN AND HIS CREW ARE ESPECIALLY VULNERABLE TO IT. THAT WAS CONFIRMED BY OUR AUTOPSY.
IF THIS THING COULD HAVE RADIATION IN ITS ARSENAL, IT COULD BE DEVASTATING.
I KNOW IT'S 1895 HERE, BUT IS ANYONE USING THAT YET?
I'VE HEARD RUMORS. SCIENTISTS WORKING WITH STRANGE GLOWING MATERIALS THAT ARE SUPPOSEDLY POISONOUS.
IT'S ALL VERY SECRETIVE.

MIGUEL? YOU THERE?
PETER. OH, THANK GOD. WHERE ARE YOU?
EARTH-3145. YOU?
A LABORATORY ON MAY'S WORLD. THEY DESTROYED THE SAFE ZONE.
CAN YOU JOIN US HERE?
NOT JUST YET. WE'RE WORKING ON PUTTING TOGETHER A SURPRISE FOR THE INHERITORS.
SEND US YOUR COORDINATES AND WE'LL GET THERE SOON AS WE'RE READY.
EXCUSE ME. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T BE HERE, BUT...
GOOD LORD! I'VE... I'VE NEVER SEEN THE LIKE...
WHAT IS ALL THIS?
YOU'RE RIGHT. LORD OSBORN, YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE.
MY APOLOGIES, LADY SPIDER. BUT I COULDN'T HELP--
UH... HAVE WE MET?

RAKOOOM
LADY SPIDER!
SOME ELIGIBLE SUITORS HAVE COME TO CALL!
WHAT IN THE--?
WE DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

SO THE LADY HAS AN ASSOCIATE! HOW CHARMING TO MEET Y--
SHWIKKK
URKKKHHH!
Wh-what did you--?
I... what?
I CUT YOUR THROAT. YOU SHOULD BLEED OUT IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES.
ACTUALLY I HAVEN'T. I MISSED HIS THROAT DELIBERATELY. BUT HE SHOULD STILL BLEED A HELL OF A LOT.
NOW WE SEE WHAT WE CAN DO WITH THAT
YOU FIGHT ME? I KILL YOU. IT'S *THAT* SIMPLE.
ANYONE WHO'S GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT CAN LEAVE RIGHT NOW!
THIS IS A PRIVATE FACILITY! GET OUT!
HAROLD!

FWOOOF
MYSTERIO! YOU COWARD!
FINE! THE SIX MEN OF SINESTRY CAN PROCEED WITHOUT YOU!
YOU KNOW "SINESTRY" ISN'T A WORD, RIGHT? JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR.
YES, IT IS!
IS NOT!

ELECTRO! NOW!
UNFFFFF!
ZWAAAAP
KRAAASH

WAAAAM
WELL, WELL. IT SEEMS I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME!
HAMMER AWAY, SPIDER FREAK! MY WINDSHIELD IS IMPENETRABLE.
SO JUST HANG THERE AS I SELECT WHICH WEAPON TO UNLEASH ON--
KRAAAAASH
I'M SORRY. YOU WERE SAYING?

OOOOF!
BACK AWAY! I'M WARNING YOU!
ONE SIDE, OCTOPUS! YOU'RE TAKING TOO LONG!
ZWAAAAAKKK
UNNFFFF!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO THE HONORS, ELECTRO?
I WOULD LOVE TO!
THE GOBLIN'S RUN OFF!
GOD RIDDANCE. HE WAS AN IDIOT.
NOW, LADY SPIDER, IT'S TIME TO--
WHAAAM
UNHHH...

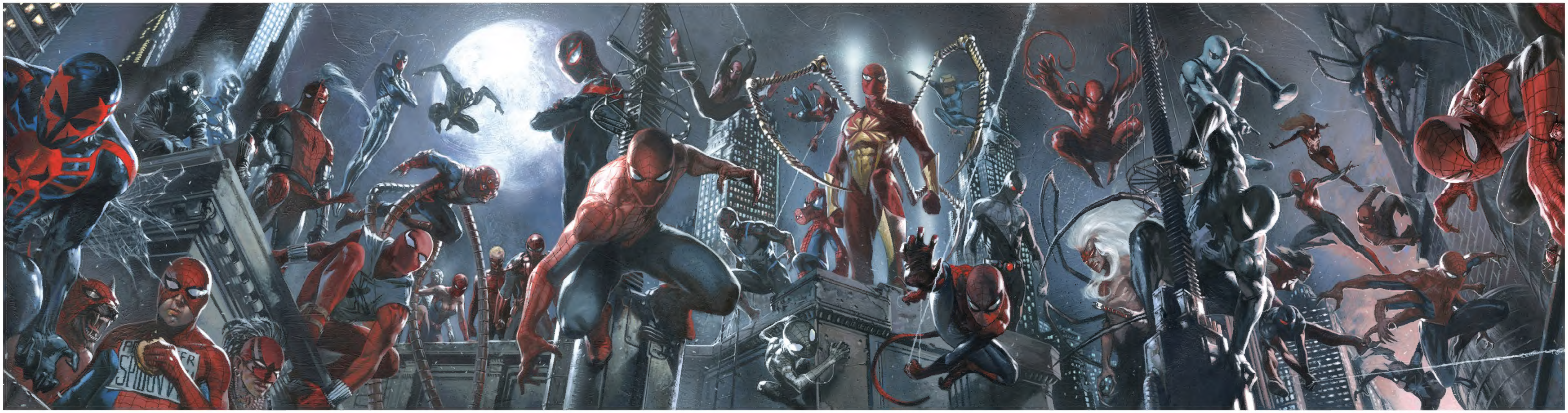
WHAT IS HAPPENING?! WHERE DID THAT COME FR--
OOOOOFFF!
GET UP, VULTURE! DON'T JUST LIE THERE!
I ORDER YOU TO--
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

I'M SORRY. WERE YOU SAYING SOMETHING?
WUUMMF
STATUS?
GOBLIN HAS ESCAPED AND DOCTOR OCTOPUS IS OUT COLD. ELECTRO AND VULTURE ARE DOWN. KRAVEN?
WEBBED UP.
LET'S MAKE SURE THIS GUY IS DOWN FOR THE--
THE SHOCK--?
LEAD! I NEED A LEAD CONTAINER, RIGHT NOW.
WHY?
TRUST ME.

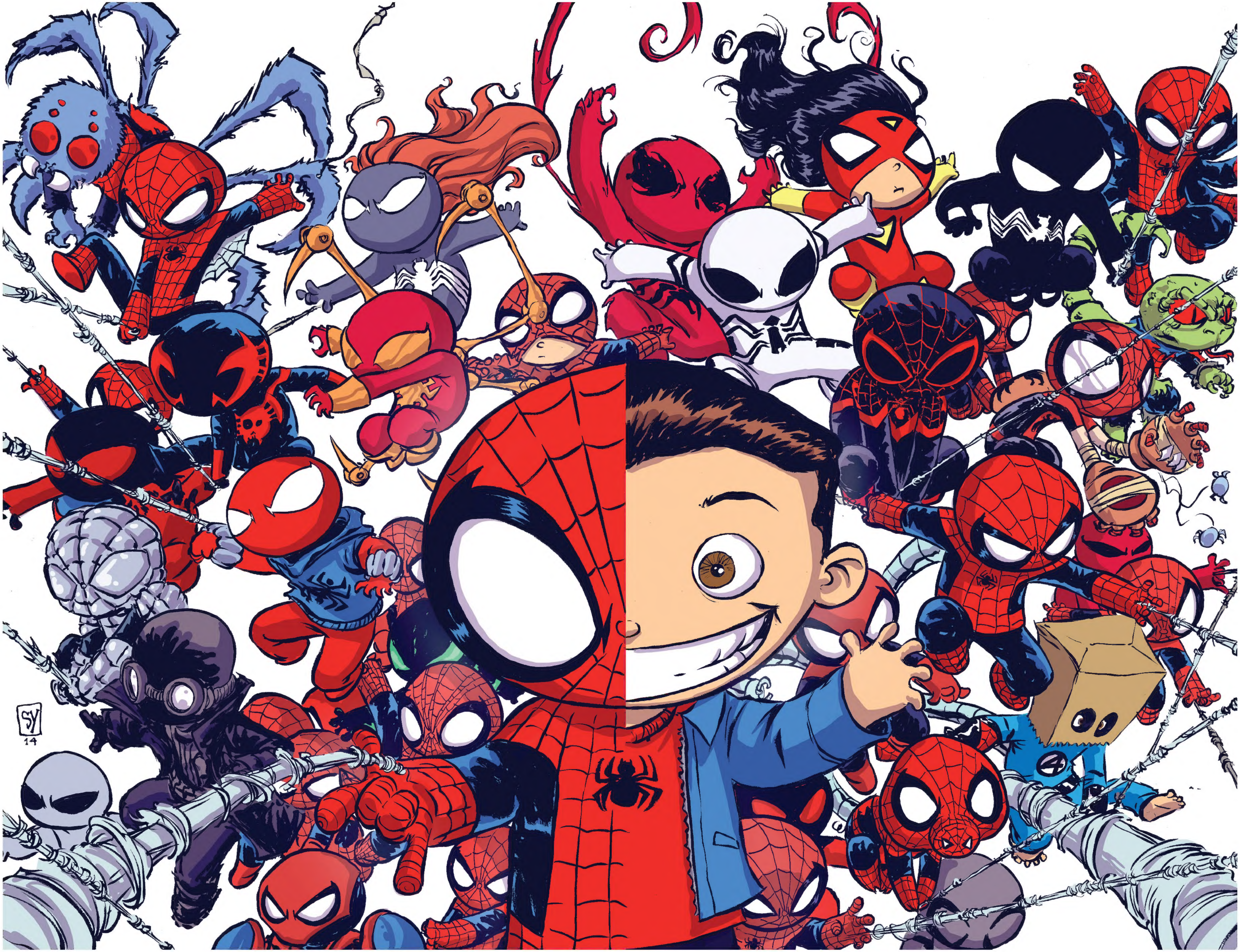
I'LL SAY THIS FOR THE SIX: THEIR TECHNOLOGY WAS FIRST RATE.
ONCE WE DISASSEMBLED IT ALL, THERE WAS A TON OF STUFF FOR MAY TO WORK WITH TO REBUILD THE ROBOT.
ESPECIALLY DOC'S RADIOACTIVE POWER CENTER TO HIS ARMS.
HE DIDN'T HAVE IT PROPERLY LINED AT ALL. ANOTHER YEAR OR SO AND HE'D HAVE BEEN DEAD OF CANCER.
WE WON'T BE MAKING THAT MISTAKE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I THINK WE'RE READY TO TRY IT.
WHERE'S LORD OSBORN? I KNOW HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS.
TOOK OFF. GUESS HE LOST INTEREST IN WHAT WE WERE UP TO WHEN HIS LIFE WAS THREATENED.
"BE NICE, MIGUEL. HE'S DOING HIS BEST."

FATHER! FATHER, WE WERE INVADED!
GO AWAY, HAROLD.
NO! WE NEED TO TALK NOW!
OPEN UP! I SAID--
OPEN U--!
OH MY GOD.
WELL. IT SEEMS WE HAVE A PROBLEM.
BLAM

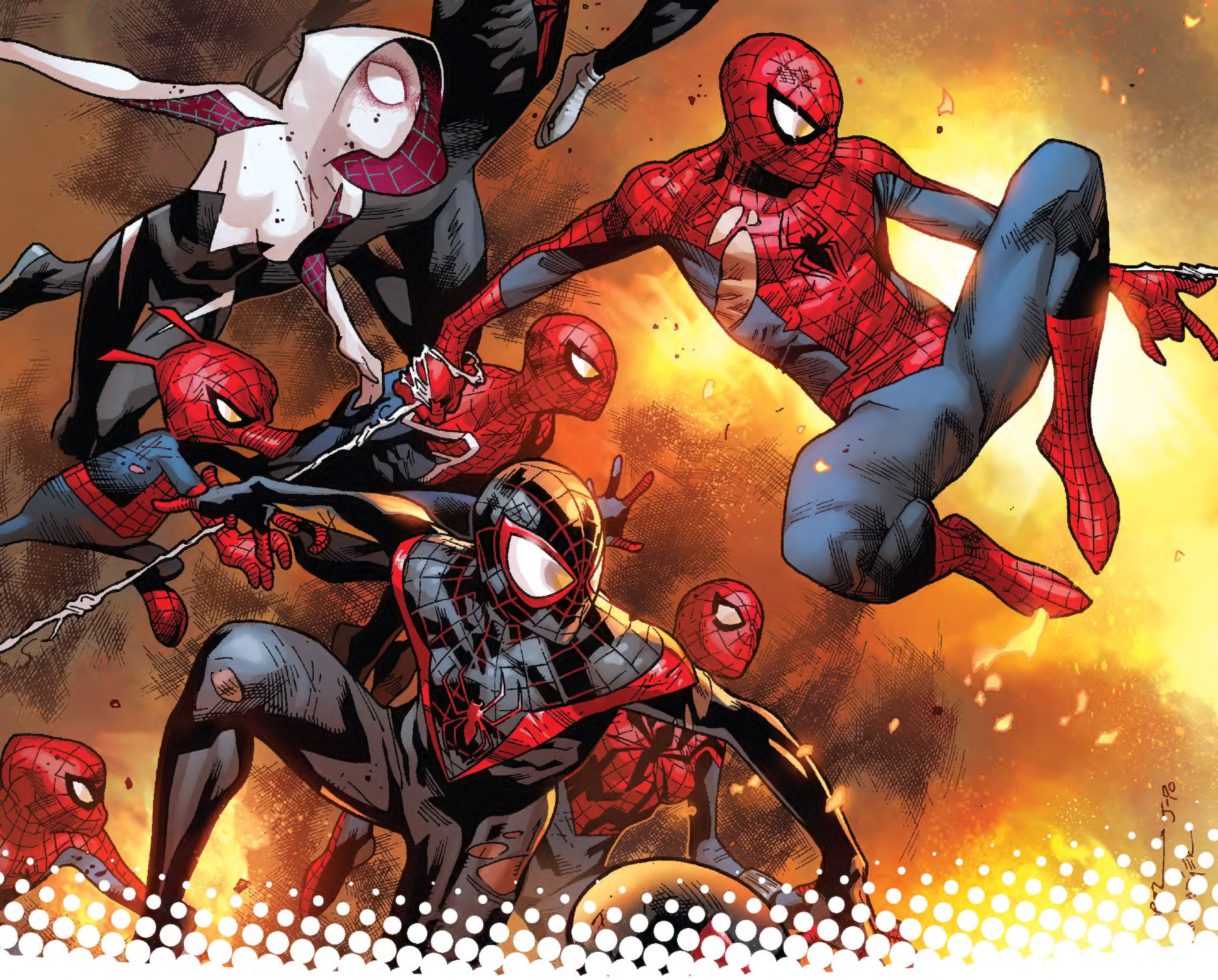
I WONDER WHERE HAROLD WILL TAKE ME TO DINNER.
YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO FIND OUT ONCE WE'RE BACK FROM LOOM WORLD AND HAVE *FINISHED THIS!*



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9-14 COMBINED VARIANTS
BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO



SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN #32 & AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #9 COMBINED VARIANTS BY SKOTTIE YOUNG



"*If you're any kind of Spider-fan, you should be reading* Spider-Verse."
— ComicVine.com

THIS IS A JOB FOR SPIDER-MAN. *EVERY* SPIDER-MAN. AND WOMAN.

One of the deadliest foes Spidey ever faced is back. But this time, he isn't alone. Morlun's whole family of Inheritors is rampaging across the multiverse feeding on the life forces of arachnid-powered superhumans — and they won't stop until they've consumed every Spider-Man, Woman, Girl and more! No single hero stands any chance of survival. To have any hope, the Spiders will have to unite — from the Amazing to the Ultimate, the Spectacular to the Sensational, the Friendly Neighborhood to the Superior, the 1602 to the 2099. Cartoon Spideys! Cloned Spideys! Cool-costumed Spideys! Even Cosmic Spidey! This one has it all, from old favorites like Ben Reilly and — yes! — Spider-Ham, to breakout stars like giant robot SP//dr and the rocktacular Spider-Gwen. Join Spider-Woman, Scarlet Spider, Silk, Spider-Man 2099, a time-torn Superior Spider-Man, Ultimate Spider-Man, Spider-Girls present and future, and — of course — the one true Spider-Man as they join the wall-crawlers of all worlds for the most incredible team-up of all.

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man #7-15, Superior Spider-Man #32-33, Spider-Verse #1-2, Spider-Verse Team-Up #1-3, Scarlet Spiders #1-3, Spider-Woman #1-4, Spider-Man 2099 #5-8* and material from *Free Comic Book Day 2014 (Guardians of the Galaxy) #1.*

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